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## LEO FRANK'S SIDE OF THE CASE

Facts and Circumstances Upon Which the Accused Man  
Relies to Prove He Is Innocent of Mary Phagan's Murder

Second Installment of the Impartial Report by the Trained Investigator Sent to Atlanta by the Post-Dispatch

Physical and Psychological Possibilities Are Declared by Attorneys of the Defendant to Point Much More Strongly Toward Conley, the State's Main Witness, as the Criminal Than to the Man Convicted by the Jury on the Circumstantial Evidence.

ARGUMENTS were heard by the United States Supreme Court Thursday and Friday, last, on an application for a writ of habeas corpus for Leo M. Frank, convicted in 1913 of killing Mary Phagan, a 15-year-old girl employed in his factory at Atlanta, Ga. It was represented to the court that Frank was not fairly convicted. This is the last step in court to save the life of the young Atlanta who is under sentence of death. If the court denies the appeal, clemency will be asked of the Governor of Georgia. If the writ is granted, Frank either will be freed at once or a new trial will be ordered.

Because of the great interest in this case, the Post-Dispatch recently sent a trained investigator to Atlanta to make an exhaustive survey of the trial and evidence, from the State's side as well as the defendant's. Last Sunday were printed the findings of the investigation as regards the State's case.

Today is presented the defendant's evidence and arguments, much of it in the words of his attorneys. The reader now has a full report of the case and can draw his own conclusions. Solicitor-General Dorsey, who prosecuted Frank, declares it to be impossible, however, to sit properly in judgment on this case from a mere reading of the record or a digest of it because it was from the attitude and conduct of witnesses on the stand that their credibility was decided by the jurors.

One striking illustration of the impression made on outsiders by the arguments presented on behalf of Frank is the statement by Louis Marshall of Guggenheimer, Untermyer & Marshall of 37 Wall street, New York City, who appeared before the Supreme Court of the United States in Frank's behalf. Marshall appeared only in the appeal from the decision of the United States District Court for the Northern District of Georgia, denying a writ of habeas corpus:

"I am entirely convinced of Frank's innocence of the crime for which he stands convicted. I have reached this conclusion after a careful, painstaking study of the case in all its aspects. If I were not satisfied of his entire innocence, I would not have taken up his defense. I am acting in his interests without reward or hope of reward and my services are a contribution to the cause of justice and the performance of a duty I owe to my profession."

By a Staff Correspondent of the Post-Dispatch.

ATLANTA, Ga., Feb. 27. LEO M. FRANK, the man who was hanged for the murder of the little factory girl, Mary Phagan, and now awaiting the result of a final appeal to the Supreme Court of the United States, contended at the time of the trial in 1913, and contends with still more force and conviction now, that he was innocent of the crime. He was accused by the State of killing Mary Phagan, a 15-year-old girl, who was the daughter of a Jewish family. Frank, a Jew, was the owner of a factory in Atlanta. He was convicted by a jury of his guilt and sentenced to death. His appeal has been denied by the Supreme Court. He is now awaiting a final appeal to the Georgia Supreme Court.

His attorneys and friends insisted then, and still insist, that his trial was unfair in itself and that he was doomed in advance because of a bitter public feeling which was aroused against him by false stories published or spread by word of mouth soon after his arrest.

Last Sunday the Post-Dispatch published an article setting forth the State's case against Frank and reviewing the testimony which resulted in his conviction.

This article today—prepared after many hours of conversation with Frank in his cell and many other hours spent in going over the entire history of the affair—will portray the conditions obtaining in Atlanta in 1913 and will also give the main arguments in favor of the young Jew whose battle against an ignominious death has interested the entire nation.

Those arguments, as advanced by Frank and his defenders, are:

That the probabilities, both physical and psychological, point to Conley rather than to Frank as the more likely of the two to have killed the girl.

That Conley had more time, a safer place and more inclination to attack a young white child than did Frank.

That as tangible fact—except the negro's word—stands against the young Cornell graduate who was superintendent of the National Pencil Factory, while two notes, admittedly in Conley's handwriting and found beside the body of the victim link the roustabout with the crime.

Frank's life, from his boyhood to the present (he is now 36), has been absolutely clean, despite every effort to discover evidence showing it otherwise, while Conley's career has been one of shiftlessness, drunkenness and utter immorality.

In order to present the case for Frank in the clearest way it is best perhaps to describe first the bitter hatred which was aroused against him from the very moment he was taken into custody.

**False Stories Against Him.**

FRANK is rather a poor man. His only income at the time of the tragedy was the \$150 a month he got as salary, \$37.50 a week, to be exact. He was a married man with a wife to support. He had never done any stunts in Atlanta or anywhere else so far as could be learned. But at once he became the public mind "the rich Jew from Brooklyn," "the wealthy young New Yorker," "the man who had made a fortune by running a sweat shop."

More than that, Frank was almost instantly accused of immoral practices. How these stories started it is impossible now to tell. Some of Frank's friends and some of his counsel—though they are naturally prejudiced in his behalf—vow that the police purposely set them in motion. The Post-Dispatch investigator was unable to find anything which indicated that this was true. However, the tales swept through the town and were generally accepted.

As was told in the preceding article, the attack upon Mary Phagan was not completed. This fact was published at once in Atlanta; but some of the people insisted that the official report was false, that the authorities were hiding the truth to save the little girl's memory.

The truth of the matter, the scandal mongers instantly declared, was that the child's body had been bitten terribly, as though her slayer had been a mad dog. Another equally "truthful" story was that she was hacked and slashed with a pocket-knife. To this day plenty of Atlantans believe one or the other of those yarns. Several members of one of the most prominent clubs, knowing the Post-Dispatch man's mission in the city, asked him to tell them "the real inside" about how the girl had been mistreated.

**Weird Rumors Are Believed.**

THERE was a story circulated and widely believed that a young girl had gone for treatment to a doctor, her shoulder having been badly bitten.

The doctor upon examining the wound found a fragment of gold. This gold exactly fitted one of Frank's teeth. As utterly ridiculous as that may seem elsewhere it was accepted by many in Atlanta as the entire truth. It was said that Frank had a farm near Atlanta where he kept a number of his children, secret children. There were said

Gov. Slaton Keeping His Mind Open for  
Final Decision If Case Reaches Him

ATLANTA, Ga., Feb. 27.

JOHN M. SLATON, Governor of Georgia, is the man who probably will have the final word as to whether Leo M. Frank shall live or die, in the event of the United States Supreme Court denying his last appeal. The Governor will be in office until July 1. A decision is expected before that time. If it is adverse to Frank his lawyers will immediately appeal for executive clemency.

Gov. Slaton is a fine, big, upstanding Southern gentleman, above six feet, blond, with ruddy skin, and both an athlete and a social favorite. He received the Post-Dispatch staff correspondent with cordiality in his executive office in the capitol.

"I would be out of the question, of course, for me to discuss the merits of the Frank case now, while it is in the hands of our highest court," he said. "And especially as it may come before me for final adjudication. I don't know that it will come before me. It is a responsibility, you understand, that no man would seek."

"But there is one thing I am willing to say right now. If my duty is to review the case and render a decision, I will do so without regard to consequences, political or otherwise."

It had been suggested to the Governor that common talk in Georgia held that a man who rendered a decision contrary to the public feeling would end his public career right then and there.

"Regardless of consequences," repeated Gov. Slaton. "I will do what I personally think is the just thing. I am a lawyer. I gave up a \$40,000-a-year practice to accept this \$5000-a-year governorship because I thought it was a duty. As a lawyer, I know

GOV.  
J.M.  
SLATON

feel happiness is necessary, knowing that I had done my duty to the State and to the cause of justice."

workingmen, Denham and White, repairing some machinery. The day after yesterday he could get a drink, who has been drinking now, and who goes to a place where he has no work to do on this holiday. Frank and his lawyers contend that every probability indicates that the negro went to this dismal hallway, out of sight of everyone, for no other reason than to sleep off his intoxication.

**The Two Theories.**

WHICH is the more likely theory, they demand: That the black man, of low morality and low intelligence, an object of police interest on several occasions (once for cutting up a woman with whom he lived in an unmarried state) and drunk, has gone to the dark corner of the hallway and hidden himself among some packing cases to doze? Or has he gone there at the solicitation of the Cornell graduate, to watch over Frank's amours with Mary Phagan—a girl against whose character never a word has been said by anyone either before or after her death?

Which was the more likely man, Frank and his attorneys ask, to have had—in the first place—the desire to attack Mary Phagan?

Was it Frank, so engrossed in his business that he was working on a holiday? Frank, a married man, against whom not a single act of immorality could be shown, except by Conley's words? A man whose fellow Jews in Atlanta had elected president of their B'nai B'rith and who by habit was a home-keeping, temperate-living person with considerable business responsibility?

Or was it Conley who, they contend, was a disolute, immoral negro, drunk and idle at the moment and shown by several bits of evidence to be of a vicious turn of mind? There are in the possession of both Frank's lawyers and Solicitor Hugh M. Dorsey, who prosecuted the factory superintendent, a series of letters written by Conley (although this was after Frank's trial) to a fellow prisoner in the county jail, in which he is as vile as the normal man must turn cold upon reading them. There is the admitted evidence that Conley, at the time of the killing, was living with his "woman"—another one. Also that he had been arrested for drunkenness and disorderly conduct and for fighting.

**The Time Element.**

NOW enters the time element of the case, to cover the various periods at which Frank was seen by witnesses. His stenographer, Miss Hall, left him at 12:02. Mary Phagan had not then appeared to ask for her pay. Within the next few minutes, according to the State's theory, she arrived and mounted the stairs, passing the pile of boxes where Conley, according to his own story, was concealed. According to the State's theory, the murder was produced by the defense, it was 12:03 when she left the trolley several blocks away, which would have made the time 12:12 when she arrived at the factory.

At all events, whether it was 12:03 (just after Miss Hall departed), as the State declared, or 12:12, as was asserted by the defense, it is agreed that the little girl approached Frank and received her pay envelope some time between 12:02 and 12:15. It was immediately after receiving her money that Frank conducted her—according to the State's theory of the murder—back to the "metal room," the place where she worked, which is on the same floor as the office, and there attacked and killed her. No other theory was even

evolved by the State. The crime was committed in the metal room, it was contended, and there alone and it must have been committed immediately after she had received her pay envelope. At 12:20 o'clock a man named Lemmie Quinn, foreman of the metal room and Mary Phagan's boss, arrived at the factory in search of Frank's assistant, a young chap named Schiff. Quinn swore at the trial that he found Frank at work in his office and laughingly remarked "You see, you can't keep me away from the factory on a holiday." Frank smiled and told Quinn that Schiff wasn't in.

Frank, being the defendant in the case, was not allowed under the Georgia law to swear to anything which it came to his turn to go on the stand. The best he could offer was a voluntary unsworn statement of what had occurred. But he placed the time of Quinn's visit as "about five minutes after the little girl got her envelope and went away."

**Quinn's Story Attacked.**

EFFORTS were made to disprove Quinn's statement. A couple of young women who had gone away from the factory at 11:45 said they saw him sometime later in a nearby cafe and thought the man was Frank. But they admitted that they had had their luncheon and were paying their check when they saw Quinn, which would probably bring the time up to the minute he placed it at. The State declared Quinn perjured himself because Frank was his boss.

Quinn's story was not disproved, Frank and his lawyers assert. He was there sometime about 12:20, at least, had a moment's conversation with his employer and found him at his work unexcused and doing the same thing that Miss Hall had left him doing—sitting at his desk. And this was AFTER the murder, remember.

Was it possible, demand the young Jew and his attorneys, that Frank could have conducted Mary Phagan back to the metal room, attacked her, cut open her head either by accident or design, strangled her to death with a piece of cord and then returned to his desk and been able to resume his usual demeanor and go on with his work, all within the period of eight minutes, between 12:12 and 12:20, or even, using the State's time, between 12:02 and 12:20, taking 17 minutes for all the various operations.

At 12:20, ten minutes after Lemmie Quinn went away, there entered Frank's office, Mrs. J. A. White, wife of one of the two workmen, who were busy on the fourth floor. She found Frank standing beside his safe, in his office, with his back to her. She asked him if her husband was at work. Mrs. White said, "He jumped like I surprised him." Much was made out of this by the State, but Mrs. White said "No, it was not much of a jump," and added that when she departed he was at work again at his desk.

**Absent for Few Moments.**

INDEED, the State itself laid stress only on the short gap in Frank's time. Monteen Stover, a girl employee, said she went to the factory to get her pay at 12:05 and didn't see Frank at his desk. She said she waited until 12:10, then departed. So it was between these moments, the State insists, that the killing was done. The girl in a room about 150 feet away. Frank, in his voluntary statement, said he might have been away at that time for a few moments in the lavatory and forgotten it.

At 12:50 Frank visited the two men at work on the fourth floor, White and Denham. Mrs. White, wife of one of the two workmen, who were busy on the fourth floor, she found Frank standing beside his safe, in his office, with his back to her. She asked him if her husband was at work. Mrs. White said, "He jumped like I surprised him." Much was made out of this by the State, but Mrs. White said "No, it was not much of a jump," and added that when she departed he was at work again at his desk.

At 1 o'clock Frank started home for his luncheon, and both his departure and arrival was testified to by witnesses whom the prosecution made no effort to contradict because their stories were obviously true.

Was there time, in just one of the brief intervals, ask the condemned man and his lawyers, for the death of Mary Phagan? The answer, they claimed, was that the man who had been killed by Frank and for him then to have regained his equilibrium, no matter how cold-blooded he might have been?

Now for Conley's time. The negro was not certain about any particular hour or minute. There was nothing except his uncorroborated story to tell of his whereabouts. There was no one produced to say that he was at any particular place at any certain time. Conley swore that he heard a scream shortly after he saw Mary Phagan go upstairs. But that didn't bother him. He didn't go up to investigate. Next he saw Monteen Stover go up the stairs, a little later. Then he dozed off in his drunken stupor for quite a time until, according to his own tale, Frank signaled to him by stamping on a board overhead and had him come up to remove Mary Phagan's dead body from the metal room to the basement.

The time of the negro is entirely unaccounted for. Frank's defenders say it was quite possible for Conley to have attacked the girl as she came downstairs on her way out of the factory with her pay and to have committed the crime entirely at his leisure, in the basement. Having thrown her down a trapdoor, which was within a few feet of where he admittedly was hiding among the boxes. And that is the defense's theory as to just what happened.

**Defense Picture of Crime.**

ALONE, unusually pretty, more than ordinarily well-dressed because she was on her way to watch a parade of Confederate Veterans on the holiday afternoon, Mary Phagan came down the stairs into the dim hallway and passed within six feet of where Conley was hiding. She was swinging her little silver mesh bag, containing the day's pay she had just got, \$1.20.

Two steps forward by the negro, a quick grab, a hand over her mouth, and she would be in his power. What could be easier? A shove, and she could be pushed down the trapdoor into the basement 10 feet below, out of sight of everyone, for with the boiler not being in use there was no one on the underground floor that day.

Once in the basement, Conley's time would have been virtually unlimited, since no one was going to work there that afternoon. Now, which place, ask Frank and his friends, would be more likely as the scene of a crime—the basement, which was to be deserted until the night watchman arrived to begin his rounds, or the second floor on which anyone coming from the street would naturally go, or to which either of the two men working upstairs was likely to descend at any moment looking for Frank, the boss?

To be sure, the metal room on the second floor, a place filled with pencil-making machinery, about 150 feet back of Frank's office, was likewise a rather secluded spot on that holiday afternoon, a double-doored partition hid it from the sight of anyone who might have entered the front part of the second floor, say in going to Frank's

What Do YOU Think  
About the Frank Verdict?

The Post-Dispatch Invites Its Readers  
to Send Brief Expressions of  
Their Opinions.

THE Post-Dispatch has now presented both sides of the Frank story to its readers. After reading the impartial digest of the evidence for and against the defendant, what do you think about the jury's verdict? Was it in accord with the facts?

Because of the widespread interest in Leo Frank's trial and the extraordinary circumstances attending it, the Post-Dispatch will open its columns to expressions of opinion by its readers.

Be as brief as you possibly can and under no circumstances write more than 200 words. Address your letters to the "Frank Case Editor, the Post-Dispatch, St. Louis, Mo."

office. But it was probable that anyone who had particular business with Frank might have gone back there to look for him. It was quite as likely that a scream or a heavy fall which would accompany an attack, might have been heard by anyone at the front of the building, or on such a day when the machinery was not running, by the workmen, Denham and White, on the fourth floor. But neither Denham nor White heard anything unusual.

Blood—at least the quantity of blood which would have flowed from a wound like that in the head of Mary Phagan, a cash two and one-quarter inches long—could scarcely have been obliterated from the wooden floor of this metal room, the defense argued, unless wood and all were cut away.

**Evidence Pointing to Scene.**

SO there is the basement, secluded, with all sorts of possibilities for the murderer being alone and for telltale blood marks being destroyed or obliterated naturally, contrasted with the easily-accessible metal room, from which evidence might not be so handily removed and in which the slayer could not be sure of being alone for more than a few moments. What is the physical evidence indicating that the metal room was the scene of the killing? What did the State of Georgia have at the time of Frank's trial?—besides the word of Conley, to prove that Mary Phagan was slain there and not in the basement where her body was discovered?

Very little, indeed, according to their own witnesses. On Sunday, April 27, the day after the murder, a number of persons, including Police Chief Lanford and two of his detectives, went all through the room searching for what they might find. They saw nothing suspicious about the place at all.

But on Monday, the succeeding day, one R. F. Barrett, a machinist employed in the room, produced six or eight strands of hair which he said he found on one of the handles of the lathe. It had not been there, he said, when he departed Friday night. The theory was at once evolved that this was Mary Phagan's hair, that her head struck upon the lathe handle during her struggle with Frank, who had led her back into the metal room, and that the strands were thus torn off. Barrett, who afterward frequently boasted that he was going to get a part of a \$4000 reward offered for the discovery of the murderer, turned the hair over to Solicitor Hugh M. Dorsey, who prosecuted Frank.

The hair was never produced at the trial. The reference to it was made by an attorney, a little girl, who worked in the same room, to whom Barrett, the reward seeker, showed the strands. She swore that "they looked like Mary's." Dr. H. F. Harris, an expert to whom Solicitor Dorsey gave the hair for microscopic comparison with locks cut from the head of the little victim, reported back to Dorsey that it was not the same. The tresses, somehow, were "lost" and were never shown to the jury.

**Explanation of the Hair.**

THERE was a perfectly logical explanation offered by the defense for the presence of the hair upon the handle of Barrett's lathe.

"A few feet away from this machine is a gas burner, at which nearly every girl in the factory would occasionally heat her curling iron and her hair. They were allowed to do that by the good-natured foreman, Lemmie Quinn. What more natural than that a few strands of some girl's hair, during the curling process, would be detached and drift in the breeze from the nearby open window (there was one within an arm's length), to where the strands were thus torn off, that, would Barrett, hastening away from the factory on Friday night, with two holidays before him, have examined his machine as closely as that he could say beyond question that the hair was not there at that time and must have reached the lathe-handle on Saturday?"

There was one other bit of physical evidence—and only one—which the State put forward to show that the attack and killing occurred in the metal room. That was an alleged blood-stain. It was not where a blood-stain would naturally be, presuming the theory of the hair to be accurate—right under the handle of Barrett's lathe, where it was contended the struggle took place between Frank and Mary Phagan. It was at least 15 feet away, across the shop.

This is where Conley said he dropped the body, while attempting to carry it out of the place. The stain consisted of five or six discolorations. The reward seeker, pointed these marks out, too. The spotted parts of the wooden floor were chipped away from the rest and were given for expert examination to Dr. Claude Smith, a chemist. His testimony for the State as to what he found was as follows:

"I found grit and stain on all of the chips, but blood corpuscles upon only one. I found probably three or four or five corpuscles on a microscopic field. I don't know how much blood was originally on the chip. A drop or half of a drop would have caused what I found or even less than that. I do not know if it was fresh blood. I have kept blood corpuscles in the laboratory for several years."

Dr. Smith, State's witness, remember, declared also that he could not be sure the blood was human blood, though it had come from some mammal. It might have been that of a rat or a cat."

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# THE MIRROR OF PUBLIC OPINION

A DIGEST OF THE BEST EDITORIAL COMMENT AND INFORMATION ON PUBLIC QUESTIONS PREPARED ESPECIALLY FOR THE READERS OF THE SUNDAY POST-DISPATCH.



WOULDN'T IT BE AWFUL IF YOUR UNCLE'S HAT WERE TORPEDOED BY MISTAKE?

—By Fred Morgan. Copyright, 1915, by the Philadelphia Inquirer Co.

## Week's Developments in War Zone

### NOTICE TO BELLIGERENTS.

Washington Times (Ind.): No greater mistake could be made, however, than for anybody in Europe, no matter on what side of its vast battlefield, to assume that the United States would have taken any event of the war zone waters in the same humor as it took the destruction of the Evelyne. No deliberate stroke at an American ship where she has full license, under the practices of nations, to be, no wanton sacrifice of American lives acting within their rights, will be suffered by the people of the United States as long as they have the power to resist.

### GOOD ADVICE FROM TAFT.

Pittsburgh Dispatch (Ind.): The address delivered by former President Taft yesterday was worthy of the moment and the man. Recalling the warning of Washington against foreign entanglement, Mr. Taft reminded his countrymen that it was never more applicable than just now. Speaking with the authority of his personal experience in the White House, he counseled the utmost patience and the soberest consideration on the part of all Americans.

Most emphatically he cautioned against the jingo spirit, which is ever mischievous, urging that national opinion be on guard against pride or momentary passion, weighing carefully the cost of lives and treasure that might be sacrificed in a sudden frenzy. He quoted anew the words of Washington defining neutrality and earnestly approved the course of President Wilson in his efforts for peace and impartiality. The immediate duty of Americans, as he sees it, is to keep calm, trust the President and to stand solidly behind him.

### GERMANY HAS THE WHIP HAND.

Baltimore Star (Rep.): Provided Germany used discretion in reporting the activities of her submarines, a dozen American vessels might be destroyed by submarines, with all their crews, and we should have no scintilla of proof, even of a presumptive nature, that mines had not been responsible. It is perfectly safe to assume that our responsible authorities in Washington will require more than presumptive evidence as a basis upon which to put into force that brave promise to hold Germany "to strict accountability."

### SINKING AND BUILDING.

Cleveland Leader (Rep.): In ordinary times the shipyards of the British Isles turn out about 1000 steam vessels every year. The total tonnage of these ships is more than 1,000,000 tons, lately nearer 1,200,000 annually. Warships are not included, nor are sailing vessels. No account is taken of little boats of less than 100 tons displacement.

It will be seen that to offset the natural output of British shipyards it would be necessary to sink, on the average, three steamers every day and destroy vessels of a total tonnage of about 8000 tons every 24 hours. The merchant shipping of the United Kingdom is of about 10,800,000 tons measurement, to begin with. It includes fully 10,000 steamers.

In the early days of the war many German merchant steamers were seized in British ports or captured by British warships. They were not sunk but taken into British ports as prizes of war. The leisurely proceedings of the British courts have just reached the point of condemning and selling at auction the first batches of these ships, which number more than 100, all told.

It will be seen that the German war upon the merchant marine of the United Kingdom is a very big undertaking.

### THE CONVOY PROPOSAL.

Washington Herald (Ind.): Though all the indications point to a German mine as responsible, until the facts are determined, we must suspend judgment and keep calm. The fate of the Evelyne does, however, suggest speculation as to what might have happened had the Evelyne been convoyed by a United States warship, a procedure which Germany seriously proposed as a way out of the difficulty.

### NO CAUSE FOR ALARM.

Philadelphia Ledger (Ind.): The Evelyne carried a cargo of cotton and was bound for a German port. The German authorities were aware that she was about due. It is inconceivable that the ship was deliberately attacked in German waters by German submarines. And it is also in-

conceivable that British or French submarines were in that vicinity prepared to blow up an American ship carrying a cargo of noncontraband goods. The ship undoubtedly came in contact with a floating mine.

There is no occasion for excitement, therefore, in this incident, so far as present evidence reveals the conditions. The crew of the ship were saved and the ship and cargo were insured. Those alarmists who have been threatening dire things if a single American ship were sunk may now husband their superlatives and pack their heated expletives in cracked ice. Uncle Sam will keep his head for the present at any rate.

### INTERNATIONAL LAW IGNORED.

New York Sun (Ind.): Probably the mine that sank the Evelyne was swinging under the surface of the sea far beyond the old territorial limit of three miles, which might account for a blunder of the pilot who was trying to take her into Bremen. On this is certain: The Germans in defending their coast, and the British as well, are not allowing themselves to be bound by the international law of smooth-bore cannon shot. The result will be increased danger for neutral ships trying to make port as commerce carriers. It would seem to be vain for the United States Government to protest that the loss of the Evelyne was due to methods of mine laying for which no warrant can be found in the books, and that, therefore, the German Government must pay for the ship and her cargo. The belligerents in Europe are making international law to suit themselves in their death grapple, and until it ends there will be no opportunity to define what it is in some of the aspects of modern warfare on the sea.

## Trade Commission

### SHOWS DISTRUST OF BUSINESS

Louisville Evening Post (Ind.): Mr. Joseph E. Davies, who has just been appointed chairman of the Trade Commission, is advising the Merchants' Association of New York, explaining the purpose and spirit behind the law, as that of "even-handed justice, vigilant protection of the public interest from encroachments of dishonest business, and, as well, constructive help to business which is honestly and fairly desirous of accommodating itself to the law."

That sentence will bear a second reading. It is not the voice of freedom. It is the doctrine that the Government in all its branches is endowed with superior wisdom, morality and patriotism, and that these qualities, when present in business, exist only in negligible quantities.

### GOOD APPOINTEES

Philadelphia Record (Ind.-Dem.): President Wilson was so careful in his selection of the members of the Federal Reserve Board, which has proved such a success, that it is a safe presumption that he has been no less scrupulous in his appointments to the new Federal Trade Commission. Messrs. Davies and Harris, head of the Bureau of Corporations and Director of the Census, respectively, are known as capable officials, and there is no reason to doubt that the other gentlemen named are equally competent for their posts. The Commission has great possibilities, but will have to proceed cautiously and tactfully in its work. If it proves a success we will probably see an end of the trust agitation which has excited the people of the United States for the past quarter century.

### MAY BE THE LAST STRAW.

Washington Post (Ind.): Possibly it was too much to expect that business men would be appointed members of the commission whose principal need will be an understanding of business conditions. Business has suffered so much from the misunderstanding and lack of information of legislators that it is not likely to be captious about the inexperience of the commissioners in business matters.

The constructive ability of the commissioners is far more important. If Mr. Davies and his associates sincerely desire to aid business they can perform a useful function. If they set themselves up over business as private detectives, they may find that their particular commission is the last straw on the camel's back.



WILLY-NILLY.

German Official: "Our progress is maintained."

—Alfred Leste in London Sketch.

## Defeat of the Ship Purchase Bill

### WILL NOT HURT WILSON.

Philadelphia Record (Ind.-Dem.): President Wilson will suffer nothing in public estimation by the defeat of the ship-purchase bill, which now seems inevitable. His honesty of purpose in approving this method of encouraging the American mercantile marine has never been in question, and the only difference of opinion has been over the expediency of the measure. It is reasonable to hope that when Congress meets next December the European war will have ended and the necessity for shipping legislation will have passed.

### "TALKED TO DEATH."

Philadelphia Inquirer (Rep.): President Wilson has gone down to defeat with his ship-purchase bill. He has shown his continued ability to dominate the House, but he has failed in the Senate. In the hope that he could induce three half-Republican-half-Democratic Senators to side with him, he had the House hitch on a new proposition upon an old bill that had already gone through the Senate. But the scheme wouldn't work. By general agreement in the Senate, the bill has gone to a conference committee, which will not report until Feb. 27. Since this Congress will expire on March 4, it will be an easy matter to talk that report to death.

### "LET WELL ENOUGH ALONE."

Louisville Courier-Journal (Dem.): It is good to let well enough alone. At best the ship-purchase scheme is experimental—a paradox in Democratic philosophy and a speculation in political economy—as a practical measure of relief a very open question. That it should be made a test of party loyalty is preposterous. It discredits the leadership of which the President is wont to boast, and has made the individual Senators who have attempted it ridiculous. Whilst Mr. Wilson, stand-

ing by the Democratic promise, used every means to bring Democratic recalcitrants to a sense of their duty, the party was with him, and measurably the country. People liked to see him reduce cowardice and factionalism to a pulp. Having in the main and in its essential features met and filled the platform pledge relating to trusts, the currency and the tariff, he can and he should rest on his laurels and the oars, avoiding rather than seeking issues.

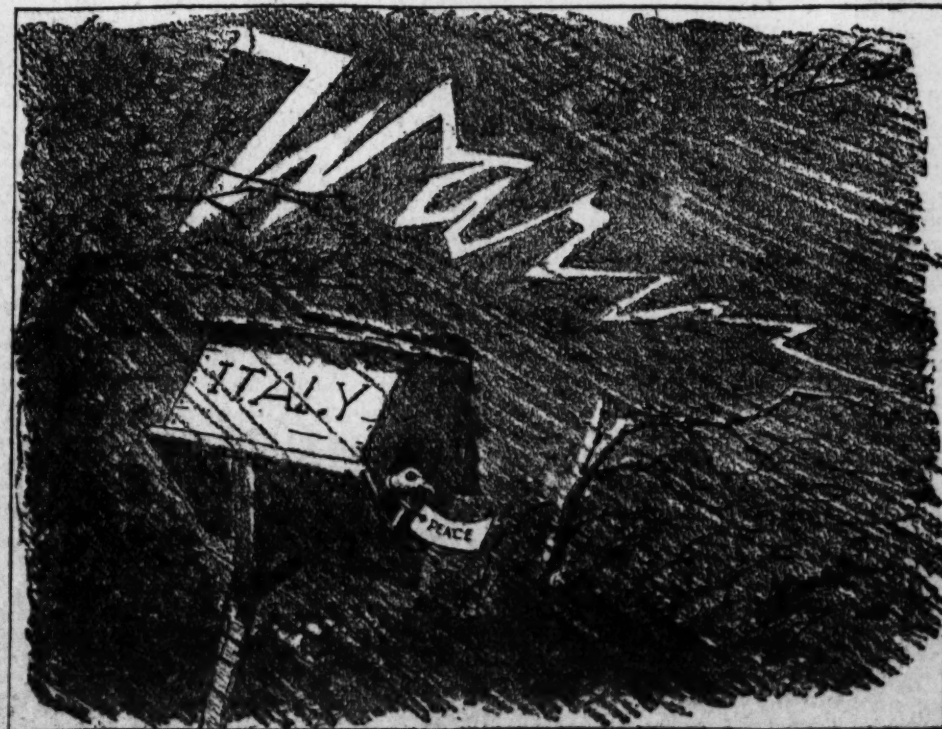
### DID WILSON MAKE A MISTAKE?

Philadelphia Ledger (Ind.): Perhaps the President, who has acquiesced in the postponement, still hopes for success at the last moment. Perhaps he still contemplates calling an extra session in the event of failure. But if he has the statesmanlike qualities he is credited with, he will accept his first great defeat in good spirit and acknowledge to himself, if to no one else, that he made a mistake in attempting to push through Congress by the force of his personality and his authority a measure to which there was so much well-grounded objection.

### MUST HAVE OUR OWN SHIPS.

Pittsburgh Press (Ind.): There is no triumph in the so-called "defeat" of the bill, therefore, except a triumph for the long-standing rules and traditions of the Senate, which allow the will of the body to be overridden for weeks at a stretch by a minority as contemptible in numbers as in motives and moral character.

No bill is beaten until it is beaten fairly and squarely in an honest vote, and no issue is settled, in this country at all events, until it is settled right. Either at an extra session or at the first regular session of the new Congress, the attempt to provide the people of the United States with a merchant marine will be renewed, with every promise of success.



SO FAR, GOOD.

—Sykes in the Philadelphia Evening Ledger.



UNCLE SAM: "COULDN'T EVEN MENTION SUCH THINGS A YEAR AGO." —Ola May in the Cleveland Leader.

## Panama-Pacific Exposition Opened

### A \$300,000,000 SHOW.

Philadelphia Inquirer (Rep.): Experts estimate that some \$300,000,000 are represented at this exposition, which includes a larger sum for buildings than was ever before expended and in which art has paid its last word. This is a notable achievement under the circumstances. Six months ago it looked as if the European war would put a quietus on the scheme, but those Westerners are not affected by a little thing like that. Eight years ago San Francisco was in ruins, but today the city is larger and more beautiful than ever before. Twenty million dollars raised in California have erected a group of buildings which house much of the art and cultural achievement of the world and everything is complete to the last single nail.

It is unfortunate that the necessary expense will deter many from visiting the fair, but everyone who can make the trip should do so. It is high time that citizens of the United States see something of their own country.

### THE COAST'S BIG WAY.

Philadelphia Record (Ind.-Dem.): San Francisco is a remote point for an exposition. Even if no war had occurred the European representation would have been light. No great proportion of the Eastern population can afford to cross the continent. The Pacific Coast has got to carry this fair through, and it has begun in promising fashion. The exposition was ready at the appointed time, and the attendance on the opening day was enormous. "The Coast" always did things in a great way, and it has not lost its capacity for the vast and impressive.

### INTERNATIONAL IN CHARACTER.

New York Evening Post (Ind.): From its international character the Panama-Pacific Exposition reaps one peculiar benefit. Well as it will be for us to grow used to restricted exhibitions—the world is tiring of others—it was indispensable that this one should represent well the Far East and South America. Fortunately, the war has not interfered with this aim. Argentina has spent \$1,700,000 at the exposition—over four times as much as Italy or France—China has spent \$800,000, Japan \$600,000, Australia \$400,000. The whole effect of the grounds, towers and courts will be semi-Oriental, and commercial and shipping houses have done all they can to impress visitors from Oriental and Latin-American countries. The fair should help us to look abroad in the directions in which our vision has been most limited.

### "AN APPEAL AND A CHALLENGE."

Pittsburgh Gazette-Times (Rep.): If the attendance and enthusiasm which characterized its opening day can be accepted as indicative of its future popularity, then there need be little misgiving as to the Panama-Pacific Exposition at San Francisco. There was a dash and spirit about the affair, in addition to the novelty of various details, which suggest that the people of the Pacific slope acknowledge no such word as failure. This is because in its organization and preparation the exposition represents the hopes and aspirations of that vast territory beyond "the third barrier." It is both an appeal and a challenge—an appeal to the rest of the United States to develop a keener interest in the Far West and a challenge to the earlier Americanized sections of the country to equal in enterprise, if they can, what has been accomplished at the Golden Gate.

### THE ONE GREAT ATTRACTION.

Indianapolis News (Ind.): On October 14, 1911, President Taft turned the first spadeful of sand and work was officially under way. By August, 1914, the last of the exhibition buildings had been completed. The grounds are spread over 635 acres. The waterfront along the bay is two miles long. Most of the foreign Governments and the states are represented. Indiana has a fairly creditable building. In its Oriental features, however, the exposition is said to be unusual. This is natural, because of California's position, and San Francisco's flourishing trade with the Eastern nations.

What at first appeared a death blow to the exposition may in reality turn out to be a benefit. The European war will keep thousands of foreign visitors at home, but it will keep tens of thousands of traveling Americans also at home. San Francisco expects that a large number of these will

visit the Pacific coast some time before Dec. 4, when the exposition officially closes. The exposition, which represents an actual investment of not less than \$50,000,000, is the one great attraction for tourists during 1915.

### A TRUE WORLD'S FAIR.

Cleveland Leader (Rep.): Forty-one foreign nations are represented at San Francisco. They are quite sufficient to make the international side of the vast display of the arts, discoveries and other achievements of mankind very much in evidence.

If there had been no war the foreign exhibits would have been more varied and complete. It is true, but they are of many-sided and deep interest as it is. They are sufficient to make the big show on the Golden Gate in some respects equal to a trip to many lands. Their products and their arts are adequately displayed side by side with the best that America has to show.

It is hardly possible that any intelligent tourists who journey to the Pacific Coast this year will be disappointed by the immense exposition at San Francisco. To multitudes it will be a delightful and impressive surprise by reason of its extent and its completeness as well as the beauty of its site and environment.

### EXHIBIT OF AMERICAN SPIRIT.

Chicago Herald (Ind.): The opening of the Panama-Pacific Exposition is a plain proof that the good old American spirit of optimism and energy is doing business at the old stand, in spite of the troubles of the unfortunate nations abroad.

This suggests one of the biggest things that the exposition can do for Americans. There has been too much talk and thought about the war. Much of it was unavoidable—all of it, perhaps, was natural. Well, here's a good chance to see and think of other things and to remind oneself that peace, progress, industry and art are still secure. From all accounts, San Francisco has created something of which all Americans may well be proud. And it is strictly proper to emphasize the fact that Americans have a very special reason for taking pride in what has been accomplished. This exposition is a national affair—national in conception and execution. It is mine and yours as well as San Francisco's.

## Pointed Paragraphs

When your ship is blown up it's piracy; when it's the other fellow's, it's necessity.—Washington Post.

Villa's preparations for a crushing blow at Carranza imply an intention to hit below the whistles.—Washington Post.

There is a body of water known as the "German Ocean," but it doesn't yet include the entire Atlantic.—Pittsburgh Gazette-Times.

Now that Congress is grinding out the pork barrel bills at the rate of \$90,000,000 a day you haven't noticed any filibusters, have you?—Boston Traveler.

The 37,773 formerly idle coke ovens that have been started up at Connellsville, Pa., so far during February, also mean more bread for somebody.—Boston Traveler.

In New York they announce that silk trousers will be worn by men during the coming summer. Try to imagine a fat New Yorker cowering up his pea-coat.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Wisconsin's industrial commission has fixed upon \$9.50 a week as a minimum wage on which women can subsist. But the capable girls will get the minimum and the incapable will have to be idle.—Cincinnati Commercial Tribune.

The Kaiser is setting a good example to those who complain of the high cost of living by having his potatoes boiled with the jackets on. They say that he eats the jackets, too, but that is an example to be avoided.—Philadelphia Ledger.

"Despite the fact that women have been voting for a year, now," remarks the Chicago Daily News, "we have not yet achieved the millennial day of Illinois." But it will be generally conceded that Illinois is an unusually hard case.—Pittsburgh Post-Gazette.

# SOCIETY

**New Fields of Business Endeavor Opening for Woman—Former St. Louis Social Favorite Successful Cigarette Agent in New York—Present Week to Be Gala One of Music—Two Famous Tenors, Noted String Quartet, and Two Symphony Concerts All in Space of Three Days—"College Hero" Also This Week—500 Amateurs in Cast.**

By Frances Cabanne Scovel.

THE field of endeavor is constantly broadening for women who would take up business, but one of the latest innovations is for them to sell cigarettes. For many months Mrs. Will Walker has been selling cigarettes in New York, she has an agency for a brand made somewhere abroad and has been doing wonderfully.

It is said that one woman in New York made a big fortune that way. Think of it!

Mrs. Walker was Miss Elise Papin, a sister of Mrs. Charlie Benedict, Mrs. Henry Heydel and Winfield Scott Lloyd, with the charm which has distinguished the women of that family, so it is not surprising that she should make a success of anything she might undertake.

She has not been in St. Louis much during the last 10 years except for a visit, and when she returned to present her daughter, Miss Adelaide Walker, to society two or three winters ago. She and her daughter were abroad a great deal, Mr. Walker joining them from time to time to travel or to return to his country with them. Sometimes they would stop for a few weeks on their way to California, but never for any length of time.

Of late persons have begun to wonder what kept Mrs. Walker in New York. Miss Adelaide came on for a visit at Christmas and when she was so ill with appendicitis her mother was called here and stayed until all danger was passed and Miss Walker and her father went south, and are now at Galveston, Tex. Miss Walker has quite recovered, Mrs. Walker in the meantime, hurried back to New York.

Now comes the story of another woman who is making a fortune MAKING cigarettes. It seems she used to roll her husband's cigarettes and when his friends called, she rolled them. It got to be a little ceremony. Then he—the husband—died, leaving nothing, so the friends suggested that she roll cigarettes and sell them to them. She did and now her brand is so much in demand that they are on the market.

Who knows what will be next?

THIS will be a week of music.

Hardly does it fall to a musician's lot to have two world-famous tenors, a noted string quartet, two symphony concerts and a symphony tea all in the space of three days.

Thursday afternoon the Frontale Quartet will come to the Wednesday Club auditorium and that evening John McCormack will appear at the Odeon.

The symphony concerts will be Friday afternoon and Saturday evening with Riccardo Martin as soloist and the symphony orchestra will be Thursday afternoon at the Winter Garden. Riccardo Martin was last heard here in "The Butterfly" with Geraldine Farrar and "Il Trovatore" the same week. He is an American, is from Kentucky and is one of the tenors of the Metropolitan Grand Opera Company.

THERE are musical teas, art teas, lecture teas, dance teas and just tea teas, where the tea is conspicuous by its absence, but the last week in tea is the drama tea or play tea that will be given this week in the Winter Garden. It is called "Such a Young Man." Miss Zoe Atkins is the author and instigator.

It is said to be exceedingly clever, and with the idea of its production.

The play is a short one, lasting 45 minutes, and will be given on the small stage in the cafe. But the tea and it will be from 4 until about 6 o'clock. A list of sponsors who are in accord with the artistic intentions of the affair have lent their names for the occasion. They are Dr. J. L. Lewis of Washington University, Miss Charlotte Rumbo, Miss Thelma Bernays, Mrs. Everett W. Patterson, John Lawrence Maudslayi, Mrs. Dwight F. Davis and George Mackman.

An advance showing of imported and our own hats for street wear. Sally Magner, 901 Century Building.

THE "COLLEGE HERO" will open Tuesday night at the Odeon before an audience which promises to be one of the most brilliant of the winter. It is said to be bright and clever, with lots of pretty music and girls. There is dancing and singing and the usual "stuff" that goes to make up a musical comedy, with the difference that "The College Hero" is built on college life and scenes. The girls and men who are to take part are too many to name—about 500, and according to rumor it will be well worth seeing.

There will be four performances, Tuesday, Wednesday and Friday evenings and Saturday matinee.

Those who will give box parties are: Mrs. J. B. Shapleigh, Mrs. J. W. Matton, Mr. Charles E. Lane, Mr. R. B. Warrack, Mr. F. R. Rice, Mrs. B. B. Graham, Mr. Henry Plager, Mr. Harry Parker, Mr. James E. Brock, Mr. Thomas West, Mr. Charles Meston, Mr. Guy, Mrs. Laylie, Mrs. A. V. Brokaw, Mr. H. Haverstick, Mrs. A. Wallace, Mrs. Nelson MacLeod, Mrs. Kate Howard, Mrs. E. B. Fryer, Miss Mollie, Mrs. W. H. Danforth, Mr. Capelman, Mrs. E. K. Lindington, Mrs. J. L. Cook, Mr. Warren Goddard, Mr. E. B. Wallace, Mr. E. A. Nixon, Felix Anderson, Mr. J. B. Calfee, Carrie O. Rice, Mr. W. C. McGee, Mr. John L. Messmore, Mr. W. G. Galt, Mr. R. P. Langenberg, Leland, Mr. Tom Randolph, Mrs. Orundin, Mrs. Robert, Mrs. Herbert Wolf.

## WEEK'S CALENDAR OF SOCIAL EVENTS.

**MONDAY**—St. Louis Woman's Club, lecture on "Fighting in Flanders," by Alexander Powell, 8 p. m.

**TUESDAY**—"The College Hero," society musical comedy, for Visiting Nurse Association, Odeon, 8:15 p. m.

**WEDNESDAY**—"The College Hero," Odeon, 8:15 p. m.

**THURSDAY**—Symphony Tea, Winter Garden, 8:45 p. m., Samuel Bolinger, speaker. Frontale Quartet, Wednesday Club Auditorium, 3 p. m. John McCormack, tenor, Odeon, 8:15 p. m.

**FRIDAY**—Symphony Concert, Riccardo Martin, tenor soloist, 8 p. m. "The College Hero," 8:15 p. m.

**SATURDAY**—"The College Hero," 2:15 p. m., Odeon. Symphony Concert, Riccardo Martin, tenor soloist, Odeon, 8:15 p. m. Liederkreis Club, Palm Beach Night.

Mrs. Tom Carter, Mrs. Hiss, Mrs. O. E. Scott, Mrs. Newell, Mrs. N. L. Moffitt, Mr. Judson Bemis, Mrs. L. Drey.

AN engagement of more than passing interest is that of Miss Lella Dixon, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. William Dixon of the Hamilton Hotel, and James Walker Cain of Houston, Tex.

The marriage, which will be in the spring, will be of importance in Houston, where the Dixons lived until about two years ago. The bride-elect is considered very pretty, and although she has spent but little time here, she has been much admired. She went to Houston last year to make her bow to society in her old home and has just returned from a visit there.

The wedding will be a small one and will take place at the Hamilton Hotel.

**M. R. AND MRS. CHARLES H. FILLEY** have given up their apartment at 5591 Waterman avenue and will go tomorrow to the Devon Hotel, 4337 Maryland avenue, to reside.

Mrs. Robert E. Filley and her daughter, Miss Charlotte Filley, who have been in New York all winter, are expected home shortly and will join Mr. Filley at the Devon Hotel, where he has been stopping for some time. Miss Filley has been taking a course in commercial art and designing.

**ANNOUNCEMENT** has been made of the engagement of Miss Elizabeth Seeger, daughter of Mrs. George Seeger of Cincinnati, O., and Melvin L. Blum of St. Louis.

Miss Seeger is a niece of Mr. and Mrs. W. S. Bowles of the Hamilton Hotel, whom she has visited several times.

Dr. W. H. Carruthers has announced the engagement of his sister, Miss Grace Carruthers of 5333 Bartmer avenue, to William Martin Kenner.

Mrs. C. C. Hardcastle will give a winter basket-throwing at her dance studio Saturday evening, March 6. 8 o'clock.

Col. and Mrs. M. Shoenberg of Washington Hotel returned Thursday from Kansas City, Mo., where they had visited friends. Mrs. Shoenberg had been in Kansas City for five weeks and was joined there by Col. Shoenberg last week, before which time he had been in the East. Many social affairs were given in their honor.

The St. Louis colony at Hot Springs, Ark., just now includes: Mr. and Mrs. R. M. Foster, E. R. Blagden, John W. Cornelius, Mr. and Mrs. E. M. Funston, William J. Rorer, George P. Ormsby, A. E. Chedell Jr., Mrs. O. A. Ambrose.

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MISS LELLA DIXON

WHO WILL WED MR. JAMES WALKER CAIN OF HOUSTON, TEX.

Miss Nancy Reed, W. H. Dittmann, Mrs. Theodore Rasmussen and her guest Miss Dorothy Miller.

M. R. and Mrs. Richard A. Mills of Mount Vernon, N. Y., have announced the engagement of their daughter, Miss Gertrude, to Wyman G. Acton of St. Louis. Miss Mills formerly resided in St. Louis, and was a graduate of Mary Institute. Mr. Acton is a son of Mr. and Mrs. George Acton of 4211 Page boulevard.

The engagement of Miss Sadie Lentner, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. A. Lentner of 5573 Waterman avenue, and Mortimer J. Crook of New York has been announced. The marriage will be in the late spring.

The Wednesday Afternoon Club held its regular meeting at the home of Mrs. A. W. Stein of 3431 Giles avenue. The members are Meses. A. Smith, Eugene Woody, W. H. Kaletka, E. A. Kurgas, J. Smith, E. Barnes, L. Carroll and L. Fox. Mrs. E. A. Kurgas of 3439 Grace avenue will entertain the members at the next meeting.

FOR the annual frolic of the Twentieth Century Art Club, Monday, the Leland Hall was converted into a huge rose arbor. The ceiling was hidden by festoons of smilax and flowers, and along the walls were lattices covered with a profusion of greens and flowers. All the club members were dressed in the period of Louis XIV. The subjects for living pictures were selected from the masterpieces of the French artists and sculptors. The program included music numbers, readings and dancing.

Among those taking part were Meses Gwynn Gough, E. E. Haverstick, C. E. Lane, with her daughter; O. A. Wall Jr., E. Dose, C. P. Headley, Wallace Harker, E. Van Wyck Wilkinson, and the Meses Mary Brotherton, Fay Salisbury, Murry, Lela Myerson, Mary Halloran and Josephine Pickler.

The minuet and arrangement by the famous French Ballet Master Gardell and under the supervision of Mr. Chendish, was danced by Meses. H. Kohler, E. D. Rae, Lindley Fyle, A. E. Reton, C. McAdams, O. A. Wall Jr., J. P. Fry, H. A. Frielingdorf, Wallace Harker, E. E. Haverstick, L. S. Matheys, C. E. Lane, C. E. Salisbury, C. F. Haasell, Joe Fillmore and William Treadway. Mrs. F. P. Hunkins was at the piano. The tables, decorated with tall vases and candles, were presided over by Meses. O. H. McKee, W. L. Michener, F. P. Hunkins and the Meses Halloran.

Mrs. C. C. McCormack, chairman of the Hospitality Committee, was charming in pink pompadour silk and powdered hair. Mrs. S. Myerson wore a gown of silver changeable taffeta pannes and bodice over gold silk skirt. Mrs. E. E. Swadlow wore a robe of old



MISS MATHILDA ELIZABETH ZELTMANN  
WHOSE ENGAGEMENT TO MR. F. WERNER MILLER HAS BEEN ANNOUNCED.

lace, with a pointed basque and panther of blue silk strewn with pink. Among those present were Meses. Utter, Mechin, V. A. L. Brokaw, E. B. Watson, F. C. Blelock, P. H. Wood, J. J. Jude, E. J. Abt, F. H. Krenning, A. J. Platt, Snyder, C. E. Sullivan, L. Blattman.

Mrs. Frank Gabriellac of 1401 Montrose avenue entertained the St. Louis Club Thursday, in honor of her birthday.

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MISS EUGENIA LUCILLE RANDALL

WHO IS ENGAGED TO MR. P. H. NEWMAN JR.



## MEMBERS OF THE ROSE HILL CHAPTER OF THE EASTERN STAR IN COLONIAL COSTUME.

From left to right, seated—Miss Leona Tuttle, Mrs. Elmer Shepherd, Mrs. J. C. Richardson. Standing—Mrs. W. W. Rose, Mrs. Samuel Kayne, Mrs. W. S. Campbell.

1111 Olive street, Wednesday at 10:15 o'clock. "Women Composers" will be the subject of a paper by Mrs. Emma Wilkins Gutmann. The meeting will be in charge of Miss Helen Herringhaus. A program from the works of women composers will be given by the following members: Mrs. Francis Drischler, Mrs. Olive Bethel, Miss Clara Bardenheier, Miss Helen Schubert, Mrs. Mary Morris, Mrs. A. G. Grustemacher, Mrs. Harry B. Seligstein, Mrs. Bruno C. Strasberger, Mrs. Ida Clemens Feydt, Mrs. F. Huseman, Miss Lella Drake, Mrs. Howard Watson.

A surprise birthday party given by Miss Sophie Lavonorsky in honor of Miss Florence Lending, Feb. 20, at her home, 2206 Gamble street. Those present were Meses Sophie Lavonorsky, Bessie Esman, Fannie Esman, Mollie Priuk, Jennie Besser, Ida Kerhan, Ma-

mie Blank, Pearl Feldman, Mary Duke, Rose Savonorsky, Sarah Efron, Grace Stiergart, Annie Silverman, Jennie Feld-

Continued on Next Page.

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MISS ANNA LOIS WILKES  
WHOSE ENGAGEMENT TO MR. W. E. WHITAKER, OF LOS ANGELES IS ANNOUNCED.

Those present were: Meses. Tyra Sapington of Troy, Mo.; J. A. Freeland, M. K. Gurnum, James Oppenlander, George Hallblau, Joseph J. Buehler of Portland, Ore.; P. J. Creed, M. Elkins, Louis Epple, Joseph F. Missing, Meses Nellie Needham, Jennie Needham.

The bel masque given Feb. 20, at the Windemere Hotel, was attended by more than a hundred guests. Two of the guests, Mrs. Whetton and Mr. Herlin, gave an exhibition of old-time cake walking, which was much appreciated. Fancy dances were given by Miss Margaret Houser and Mrs. Paul Floyd as Pierrot and Pierrette.

The "Morning Star" will hold its next regular meeting at Bath & Hall.

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# SOCIETY

Continued From Preceding Page

man, Annie Shram, Catherine Turbot, Bessie Krutshick, Fannie Rosen, Cecelia Silverman, and Messrs. Oscar Lending, Harry Stein, Sam Shapiro, Nathan Lending, Harry Gillman, Fred Lending, Meyer Abramson, Sam Weisberg, Ed Lending, Sam Merchant, Jake Shankman, P. Robe, Sam Kling, David Shram, Isidor Lending.

The El Dora Girls were entertained at the home of Miss Blanche Turley, 3241 St. Louis avenue, Tuesday evening. The members are Misses Helen Redfern, Florence Fehl, Florence Hal-

grove, Margaret Dwyer, Ann Goldhaus, Loretta Shanshan, Florence Bradford, Dorothy Hosh, Blanche Turley and Bessie Beamer.

The Onyx Club held a special meeting at the home of Herbert A. Gast, 3531 California avenue, Tuesday evening. Arrangements were completed for their bowling party to be given Saturday evening. The members are: Messrs. Herbert A. Gast, Oliver C. Holland, Robert J. Miller and Arthur R. Schmitt.

A George Washington party was enjoyed by the pupils of Miss Elsie C. Kurrus' Sunday school class, at her home, 2115 Alfred avenue, last Sunday afternoon. Those present were: Misses Ruth Barrett, Evelyn Charleville, Elizabeth Cook, Myrtle Duncan, Katherine Kirn, Frances Krets, Morella Matson,

Lydia Medley, Ruth Quasibach, Ruth Smith, Virginia Stansbury, Ruth Stuart, Myra Kurrus, Hazel and Elsie C. Kurrus and Mrs. A. C. Kurrus.

Mr. and Mrs. W. Bergmeister of 2308 University street have gone to Los Angeles, Cal., to visit three months with their grandchildren. Mr. and Mrs. O. H. Reinhardt, 405 Van Ness street, St. Louis, also will visit the Panama-Pacific Exposition at San Francisco.

A surprise masquerade party was given in honor of Mrs. F. Ruderer of 5428 Eleonore avenue, Feb. 20. Those present were: Misses Rose Herzog, Rose Laval, Elsie Burdick, Katherine Wunderlich, Della Garrity, Ella Klunkman, Edna Mantz, Elida Hummel, Lillian Miller, Kate O'Hara, Marie Sages, Irene Koch, Edna Koch, Annie Stemmy, Elia Stemmy.

Messrs. Frank Warmann, Charles Libby, Christ Dobrick, Phillip Herzog, Oscar Herzog, John Hubert, Mike Sitta, Louis Freese, Charles La Moine, Fred Ketchenmier, Sidney Horst, Harry Gieseking, Ed. Fietmann, Rudolph Fietmann, Nick De Mack, Ambrose Hahn, Henry Stemmy, Henry Nickman, Fred Smith.

Messrs. and Meses. H. Ruderer, F. Herzog, F. Warmke, L. Stemmy, C. Hardin, E. Perkins, N. De Mack.

Miss Eleanor Roth, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. William E. Roth, 200 Accomac street, entertained at the Shenandoah Theater, Feb. 20. Mrs. Roth chaperoned the party. Those present were: Misses Alice Roth, Doris Loy, Emily Zimmerer, Amelia Menzenworth, Alice Strauch, Dorothea Luytke, Lucille Stocke, Naomi Meeker, Elva Stifel, Katherine Gier, Catherine Barthel, Elmer Luedinghaus, Myrtle Kerr, Linnetta Oehler, Anita Mueller and Regene Dwyer.

Mrs. S. G. Brandy of Grand Rapids, Mich., and her little daughter, Essie, are visiting Mrs. Brandy's father, Albert Rothschild, and will be at home Monday afternoon.

Miss Ilda Hamer, president of the Vendrell Club, entertained in honor of the Paxton Club with a dinner party at her home, 3211 Shenandoah avenue, Monday. Those present were: Misses Ilda Hamer, Cecelia Gannon, Margie McCormack, Naida Roemmich, Rose Gannon, Florence Young, Emma Sandler, Viola Ashley, Irene Schaff, Edith Plog, Ted and Frances Cook, Ethel, Marie and Minnie Trinkenhaus, Olive Stangfeld, and Florine Hamer, and Messrs. Harry Walker, Walter Redfield, Chas. Dolphus, Jack Hegarty, George McAlpin, Stewart Johnson, Charles Orchard, Max Schmidt, Oliver Ellis, Walter Koch, Walter Hefel, John Dumeyer, Harry Hawkins, Adolphus Sachs, Harry Spangler, Roy Nieman, Cecil Stubbelfield and Ervin Wolf and Charles Kelley.

Miss Hulda Neulist entertained the Viennese Girls' Club Tuesday evening, at her home, 345 Indiana avenue. The club includes: Misses Katherine C. Paul, Caroline K. Kasten, Guslie O. Neulist, Hulda L. Neulist, Freda J. Kruger, Luella H. C. Kasten, Florence P. Weber, Theresa I. Schmitt, Hulda A. Schmitt, Estelle R. Weber, Clara Broerman, Adelle Segner.

The next meeting will take place at the home of Miss Luella H. C. Kasten, 2202 Wyoming street, March 5.

Mrs. James Watson of 202 South Jefferson avenue gave a Washington party in honor of her daughter, Miss E. Stella Watson, Monday.

The Kewpies were entertained last Sunday, at the home of Miss Belle Metzger, 254 St. Vincent avenue. The members are: Misses Ursula and Clyde Artman, Millie Heuserman, Lilla Link, Ella Herberger, Eleanor Baron, Bertha Reis, Tillie Anthony, Hickey, Laura Puenger, Belle Metzger and Mrs. E. Zimmer.

A surprise party was given to Miss Lucille H. Vrana, Sunday evening, at her home, 1731 Iowa avenue. Those present were: Misses Irene Briger, Mildred Drewes, Agnes Gerock, Olivera Hoelscher, Martha Krueger, Catherine Lewis, Helen May, Mildred Ostrander, Hildagard Reinhardt, Florio Schumacher, Helen Schumacher, Josephine Vanchek, Mildred and Lucille Vrana, and George Cushman, George Dieckmann, Oscar Evers, Albert Gallows, Ed. Hoelscher, Will Hubesky, George Kerne, Howard Kirchoff, Paul Oberjueger, Ralph Siedemeyer, Albert Swantner, Ed. Vanchek, Oliver Vrana and Walter Zelp.

Miss Alma Fullmer of Elm place, Webster Groves, entertained the Theta Sigma Gamma at her home, Feb. 20. Those present were: Misses Geneva Hazenstab, Jean Jackson, Edna Keller, Mary Keiser, Marion Mayersack, Rene Nally, Bernadine Schulze and Ethel Taylor.

Miss Flavia Ernst of 4303 Morgan street entertained, Feb. 20, in honor of Washington's birthday. Those present were: Misses Florence Aufferde, Victorine Boullout, Betty Campbell, Frances Haig, Florence Harris, Hester Harrod, Eugene Keaney and Gladys Moore, and Messrs. Oliver Brohammer, Louis Becker, Roger Harrod, Charles Harbo, Felix Keaney, Warren McVeigh, Ben Vogel, Mr. Foreman and Mr. Robinson.

The Chanticleer Club will not give a St. Patrick's day ball this year, owing to the skating party of the Federation of Dancing Clubs at the Fair Hotel rink on that evening. The Chanticleers are affiliated with the Federation of Dancing Clubs and will act on reception committee for the skating party. The members are: Jack Sweeney, Harry Mueller, C. A. Brandt, Melnard Stupp, Louis E. Steiner, Walter Grech, Lawrence A. Balducci and Dr. W. L. Waldmer.

Miss Edna Rathert of 2428 Utah street has returned home, after a month's visit at Marshall, Mount Leonard and Sweet Springs, Mo.

Mrs. T. H. Baeburn of Pacific avenue, Webster Groves, gave a luncheon Monday afternoon in honor of her birthday. There were 25 guests.

The Thalias gave a party Mardi Gras night in honor of Miss Mary Vogel at her home, 3331 Garfield avenue. Among those present were: Misses Florence Augustine, Bessie Sullivan, Millie Vogel, Mary Vogel, Ethel Williams, Vera Costigan, Frances Vogel, Estella Bern-

ton, Edna Vogel, Harriet Jackson, Hazel Ward and Marjorie E. Gates and Messrs. John Beatty, Leo Mengerling, John Vogel, George Kagle, Marion Kalliba, Fred Goebel, Julian M. Hafter, Carl S. Forster, Stephen F. Ashbush, William P. Metz and J. Vincent Corrigan.

The marriage of Miss Eleonore Gieseking and E. J. Monning took place at the home of the bride's parents, Richmond Heights, Monday. Only the immediate relatives were present. Mr. Monning and his bride are on a tour in the South, and will return about the middle of March, when they will reside at 408 De Tonty street.

Mrs. Virginia Lee of 3307 Shenandoah avenue entertained with a 500 party Feb. 20. Among those present were: Misses Wilhelmina Saxenmeyer, Elizabeth Schumann, Hattie Stunkel, Esther Murrell and Violet Pfeiffer.

Messrs. Jack Watton, George Stunkel and Lee W. Rogers; Mr. and Mrs. George Manley, Mr. and Mrs. George Walther, Mrs. Mena Koelkebeck, and Mrs. George W. Murrell.

A monthly meeting of the High School Girls' Literary Alumnae will be held at the home of Miss Mary Maloney, 337 Utah street, Saturday. Quotations from Browning will be answered to the roll. The book for discussion will be "The Call of the Cumberland," by Buck. Miss Brockman is to give the story, and Miss Mabel Hickey to give a character sketch.

Miss Anna Goldman and Markis Malasky of Chicago, will be married today at the home of the parents of the bride, Mr. and Mrs. J. Goldman, 2754 Accomac street. There will be a reception in the evening for all relatives.

ment for his bride at the Rusco, Russell and Compton avenues, where they will be after March 20.

Mr. and Mrs. L. Leib of 2121 Penrose street entertained Sunday afternoon and evening. Those present were: Misses Elsie Leib, Ella Leib, Melba Leib, Mmes. F. Geiger, O. Wolf, L. Leib, C. Schoene, Messrs. F. Leib, O. Wolf, C. Schoene, H. Geier, L. Leib, F. Hoerschmeyer, F. Geier.

A party was given in honor of Miss Myrtle McNamara's eighteenth birthday Feb. 20, at her home, 1229 Madison street. Those present were: Misses Esther Jungmann, Bessie McHahan, Amelia Reardon, Frances and Adele Floyd, Agnes Wohler, Marie Osburg, Florence and Agnes McNamara, Marie Davis, Nancy Jones, Stasia Kampnath, Agnes Galloway, Frieda Stenne of Chester.



**\$1.95**

## Sale of Women's Shoes Monday in Bargain Room

Lace Boots with cloth tops. Button Boots with cloth tops. Gray and Tan Suede Boots. A complete range of sizes. Qualities that are worth \$4.00 and \$5.00 a pair are priced at \$1.95.

## Another Sale Monday of LACE BOOTS

On Main Floor The newest fashions, with patent vamp and black stay-gray fawn and black cloth tops—newest heels—all sizes—special at pair \$2.95



**SHOEMART**  
"THE PLACE TO BUY SHOES"  
507 Washington Ave.

## Drosten's Announce A Sale of Jewelry

We have assembled a most attractive collection of Watches, Fobs, Jewelry and Silverware of discontinued styles. These we have marked at reductions of as much as half in many cases.

The pieces offered vary from the most expensive to those of the most modest character, but the price in each case has been reduced tremendously. From among the items offered, the following are chosen as representative:

The beautiful 14-k gold, 18-jeweled watch on the left is a most handsome example, was originally priced at \$150. Sale price, \$75.

The splendid Sterling Fern Diah on the right, a most handsome example, was originally priced at \$14. Sale price, \$7.

A Pin similar to illustration on right, but with fifty half pearls. Originally priced at \$35; sale price, \$14.

There is but one article of a kind in nearly all cases, and these prices apply until the pieces are sold. This is a most opportune time to choose gifts. No exchange privilege on any goods included in this sale.

A quantity of fancy imported tissue-lined Stationery is also included in this sale.

**Drosten Jewelry Company**  
Corner of Locust and Seventh  
Platinumsmiths and Stationers

## Myles

Monday We Place on Sale Sixty-Five Stunning Spring Suits at \$24.75

Every Style Authentic and of a Marked Individuality Obtainable Only at MYLES

This is a representative showing of every correct style, embracing the military tendencies in modified Empires, smart Norfolk, etc., with popular flaring or circular skirts. The materials are the choicest of gabardines, wool poplins, serges, covertos and fancy weaves in prevailing shades of putty, battleship gray, covertine tan, Belgian blue and navy.

These Suits are indeed superlative values at this price and were intended for selling at \$29.75 and \$35.00, so be here early Monday for first choosing at \$24.75.

## Charming Spring Millinery

Our stocks are now complete with a comprehensive assortment of wonderful trimmed and tailored hats for Spring. Every new trimming idea is represented with a clever touch of the original from our own designers. You will find prices extremely reasonable.

**\$5 to \$16.50**

New Spring Flowers, Fruits and various other trimmings can be selected here from the most complete stock in the city. This is our specialty and at moderate prices—upward from 25c

## Bedell

Washington Av., Cor. 7th Street, St. Louis  
1000 Charming Spring Suits  
Every Authentic Advance Suit Mode  
Unrivalled, Unapproachable Values

The Elysee Eton \$20  
The Queen Louise  
The Teddy R. Suit

The Tommy Atkins  
The Castle Empire  
The Cleopatra

A banquet of the beautiful—a feast of magnificence to delight the sense of discrimination. At no other time of the year as now is Bedell exclusiveness in such indisputable evidence, with every flower of Fashion blooming in its fullest gorgeous effulgence.

Rick G. hardine Crepes  
New Novelty Mixtures  
Covert Cloths  
Shepherd Checks  
Toggery Serges

French Poplins  
Fine Satin Cloths

These rich new fabrics are in true complement to the individually unique artistry of interpreted master modes. Paquin, Poiret, Doucet have all contributed to the Bedell costume-creations for Spring of 1915, indicated in the wide skirts, chic Empire styles, and a hundred other innovations.

Dragon Blue  
Wet Sand  
Moss Green

Oregon Green  
Battlesmoke Gray  
Khaki

Star Sapphire  
Arizona Silver  
Army Blue  
Black

Every suit regally silk or satin lined—tailored with a perfection that counts no detail too small for painstaking attention. Every desired size.

## Spring Coats for Breezy Days

Hundreds of Exclusive Smart Styles at Prices Way Below Actual Values

The Sentinel \$10  
The Koenigstrasse  
The Palm Beach

The Promenade  
The Monte Carlo  
The Carlsbad

Emanating the spirit of happy Spring-time, these coats are a tribute to the couturier's art—a panorama of ever-changing modes—hardly two with the same lines—every garment a masterpiece of beauty and utility.

Worumbo Coverts  
Bengaline Cloths  
Fine English Serges

Diagonal Failles  
Iroquois Basket Weaves  
Novelty Checks

Fabrics are fine, fashionable new weaves, of a desirable Spring weight. Some of the new touches include Ripple Empire Coat Skirts, Bolero effects, Regimental Bib Collars, Golf Pockets, and other delightful novelties.

Snowfall Gray  
Burnt Clay Brown  
The Checks Are in Every New Spring Coloring.

Their masterful tailoring is proclaimed by the inimitable thoroughbred sweep of line and perfection of detail. Coats in short, tunic and three-quarter lengths. Many superbly silk or satin lined. Every size.

Remember, FREE Alterations which means a guaranteed custom fitting and an additional \$3 to \$5 saving.

This Coat, \$10.

This Coat, \$10.

## A Wonderful Polish

No woman can afford to be without the remarkable new liquid stove polish.

**E-Z LUSTRO**

It shines your stove so brilliantly that it looks like a mirror; it is so easily put on that you will not mind the effort; it is absolutely safe to use because it contains nothing that will burn. There is no other stove polish like it, and once used you will buy no other. Use for a large can containing as much as four 5c cans, and with your first can you receive FREE a handsome metal Art Tray.

If your dealer does not carry E-Z LUSTRO don't wait for him to get it. Write direct to the factory. Send 20c for two full-sized cans and two metal Art Trays, free. It will be sent to you at once by parcel post.

**Martin & Martin, 3005 Carroll Ave., Chicago**  
BE SURE THE CAN HAS THE ROOSTER ON THE LABEL

**E-Z LUSTRO**

It shines your stove so brilliantly that it looks like a mirror; it is so easily put on that you will not mind the effort; it is absolutely safe to use because it contains nothing that will burn. There is no other stove polish like it, and once used you will buy no other. Use for a large can containing as much as four 5c cans, and with your first can you receive FREE a handsome metal Art Tray.

If your dealer does not carry E-Z LUSTRO don't wait for him to get it. Write direct to the factory. Send 20c for two full-sized cans and two metal Art Trays, free. It will be sent to you at once by parcel post.

**Martin & Martin, 3005 Carroll Ave., Chicago**  
BE SURE THE CAN HAS THE ROOSTER ON THE LABEL

## Answers to Beauty Questions

By CLAIRE AINSWORTH  
40 PATTERSON BLDG., DAYTON, OHIO.

**The Noted Beautiful Singer**

Miss Muriel: The corrective method of massage to promote firmness of flabby cheeks, double chin and the ugly wrinkles which accompany weak tissues is fully described in the directions which are with each bottle of glacial tonic. Try this special treatment before despairing, and I am certain you will rejoice.

Mrs. T. R. writes: "I wish you would be kind enough to give me the formula for a good home-made hair tonic. I am losing my hair, and it looks dull. My scalp itches all the time."

Answer: Simply get one-half ounce powdered hair-wash in a sealed package. Empty into a pint bottle. Fill the bottle with soft, pure water, shake well and apply with the tips of the fingers, thoroughly massaging the scalp. Also dampen the hair with it, and you will soon note a most beautiful change. Avoid anything containing alcohol.

"M. M. G.": Send 2-cent stamp, and I will have sent you a sample of the splendid glacial face powder which I use. It is on sale by dealers in pink, flesh, white and brunette. I have tried many imported powders, but I like this best of all.

Answer to "Mrs. P. G.": I have frequently advised the taking of five-grain phytin tablets to reduce abnormal fatness, and judging from the many favorable and thankful letters I have received, this is the most effective and harmless remedy extant. These tablets are the

result of exhaustive experiments conducted by physicians. After the first week or two the reduction is usually rapid.

C. W. D. writes: "I am vain enough to want to improve my appearance by fitting out the hair in my neck and shoulders. Also would appreciate advice on how to round the bust and arms."

Answer: Dismiss the thought that you are vain. It is the duty of every girl and woman to always appear at her best. A regular massage with medicated vasoline each night, according to directions which are to be found in each tube, will soon fill the hollow places and round out the bust and arms to normal. Use the patting and rotary massage movements. Many actresses and society women endorse this treatment.

Mrs. D. E. asks: "What can I do to keep my hair up? In spite of my care it comes down in short, ugly strands all about my face and neck."

Answer: Try using glacial wavelets. I use it regularly, as do my friends, and my hair waves for a time, and is soft and shiny. I use it to promote a natural curl, and if repeatedly used.

Note: If the reader does not find the information wanted in the questions and answers above, just address a letter to Claire Ainsworth, 40 Patterson Bldg., Dayton, Ohio, enclosing a self-addressed, stamped envelope, and a return address, and we will send you the information you desire. Retail and department stores, or drug and commodity dealers can obtain them. See next Sunday's St. Louis Post-Dispatch—ADVERTISEMENT.

## The BIG HOUSE, HOME and REAL ESTATE GUIDE

IS ARRANGED BY DISTRICTS

Whether you prefer the North, South, Central or West End for your home, the

Post-Dispatch Real Estate Columns present the most complete list in each district, conveniently grouped for quick reference.

The Result Medium in Renting and Selling

**New York City Leading Hotels**

LOCATION AND RATES

**HERALD SQUARE**  
WEST 21ST ST., AT BROADWAY.  
Rooms \$1.50 up, with private bath, no shower, \$2.50. Single beds, \$1.00. Restaurant, billiard, etc. One block to Grand Central Station.

**HOTEL ALBERT**  
11TH ST. AT BROADWAY.  
Rooms \$1.00 up, with private bath, no shower, \$1.50. Single beds, \$1.00. Restaurant, billiard, etc. One block to Grand Central Station.

**HOTEL EARLINGTON**  
11TH ST. AT BROADWAY.  
Rooms \$1.00 up, with private bath, no shower, \$1.50. Single beds, \$1.00. Restaurant, billiard, etc. One block to Grand Central Station.

**HOTEL FLANDERS**  
11TH ST. AT BROADWAY.  
Rooms \$1.00 up, with private bath, no shower, \$1.50. Single beds, \$1.00. Restaurant, billiard, etc. One block to Grand Central Station.

**HOTEL GRENOBLE**  
11TH ST. AT BROADWAY.  
Rooms \$1.00 up, with private bath, no shower, \$1.50. Single beds, \$1.00. Restaurant, billiard, etc. One block to Grand Central Station.

**HERMITAGE HOTEL**  
11TH ST. AT BROADWAY.  
Rooms \$1.00 up, with private bath, no shower, \$1.50. Single beds, \$1.00. Restaurant, billiard, etc. One block to Grand Central Station.

**Longacre**  
11TH ST. AT BROADWAY.  
Rooms \$1.00 up, with private bath, no shower, \$1.50. Single beds, \$1.00. Restaurant, billiard, etc. One block to Grand Central Station.

**THE MADISON SQUARE**  
CORNERS MADISON AV. AND 28TH ST.  
Rooms \$1.00 up, with private bath, no shower, \$1.50. Single beds, \$1.00. Restaurant, billiard, etc. One block to Grand Central Station.

**HOTEL MARSHALL**  
11TH ST. AT BROADWAY.  
Rooms \$1.00 up, with private bath, no shower, \$1.50. Single beds, \$1.00. Restaurant, billiard, etc. One block to Grand Central Station.

**HOTEL SEVILLE**  
11TH ST. AT BROADWAY.  
Rooms \$1.00 up, with private bath, no shower, \$1.50. Single beds, \$1.00. Restaurant, billiard, etc. One block to Grand Central Station.

**WINTER RESORTS**

**HOTEL CHAMBERLIN**  
OLD POINT COMFORT  
For Booklets, address  
Mr. F. Adams, Manager, Fortunate Manor, Va.

One of the business problems of today is how to secure better help. It is important that the employer should have some reliable, high-grade workers. This can be done through Post-Dispatch.

## A Never Failing Way to Banish Ugly Hairs

(Aids to Beauty)

No woman is immune to superfluous growths, and these are likely to appear at any time. It is advisable to have some delicate permanent depilatory to use when the occasion arises. A paste made with some of the perfume and water and spread upon the hairy surface, in about five minutes the hair is removed and the skin is left soft and smooth. You will then find that your skin is entirely free from hair or stubble. Be sure to get real depilatory.

Arkansas Dies on Coast. In Los Angeles of Judge Henry Clay Caldwell, formerly a resident of this city and until 1903 senior Judge of the Eighth United States Circuit Court of Appeals. Judge Caldwell had been seriously ill since last November.

MONDAY IS BLOUSE DAY

MONDAY IS SKIRT DAY

## 500 Crepe de Chine and Lace Blouses

Actual \$3 to \$5 Values

# \$1.95



ONE of the most important Waist Sales we have ever held is scheduled for Monday at 8:30. It is of paramount importance for many reasons: First, the quantity of charming new Blouses involved is so large that satisfactory selection is assured.

SECONDLY, THERE IS NOT A SINGLE UNDESIRABLE OR COMMONPLACE STYLE IN THE ENTIRE COLLECTION—each and every Blouse is brand-new and up-to-the-minute in fashion. These Waists would be splendid values if priced from \$3 to \$5—you can supply your entire season's needs Monday at about half price.

There are beautiful new convertible collar, new yoke and jaunty pocket effects—pretty Blouses of fluffy lace over chiffon, daintily trimmed with combined laces of cream and gold—also styles of all black over white—in a complete variety of favored shades for Spring, such as flesh, maize, flame, Battleship gray, sand, putty, natural and black.

## 300 New Spring Skirts

Actual \$8 to \$13 Values

# \$5

Silk Taffeta Skirts.  
Silk Chudadah Skirts.  
Novelty Mixture Skirts.  
Wool Poplin Skirts.  
Satin Gabardine Skirts.  
Golfing Outing Skirts.  
Fancy Check Skirts.

IN fact, every proper fabric for the season is represented. The styles are too numerous to describe in detail, as more than thirty different models are provided, including the new Suspender Skirt and the Fox Trot Dancing Model.

Most of all we want to impress you with the fact that these are not discarded or undesirable sample Skirts, but that every one is a carefully selected new model, designed especially for us.

A fortunate purchase enabled us to secure the materials at sharp concessions, making it possible to offer you such exceptional values at \$5.

**Sonnenfeld's**  
L. ACKERMAN, Manager.  
610-612 Washington Av.



## BELGIANS MOVED BY GIFT NOTES FROM AMERICA

One Is Written to "Unknown Subject of Nation Dying for Respect of Its Word."

Correspondence of the Associated Press  
LONDON, Feb. 27.—Belgians have been greatly moved by the sympathetic character of numerous messages or inscriptions which have accompanied gifts of provisions from the United States and Canada.

Paul Musche, librarian of the Belgian Parliament, writes from Brussels as follows:

"In the warehouse kindly placed at the disposal of the commission at Brussels we found cases of corned beef, pork and beans, evaporated milk, oats, wheat, barrels of dried fish and other cases. They opened one of these before us. It contained a ham, three pots of jam covered with white paper, 25 kilos of apples, 50 kilos of potatoes and half a sausage. An inscription, almost effaced, showed that the case came from Hurlerboro, Ala. At the bottom was found a soiled slip of paper, on which was written:

"To an unknown subject of a nation which is dying for respect of its word."

Letter From Nova Scotia.  
"There were other cases, reaching to the top of the shed. Had they contained all the gold of Eldorado, they could not have moved us as much as this."

"Other cases bore different inscriptions. Among them we noticed a great many which came from Nova Scotia."

"With a sack of apples from Lower Grandville, Nova Scotia, came a letter addressed: 'To whoever will find this letter in Belgium:'

"Dear Belgians.—Twenty-four of our neighbors met in my mother's house for the purpose of selecting these apples. We hope a great many Belgians will take refuge in our country, where there is plenty of room and where we hope to continue enjoying peace."

Stars and Stripes Saluted.  
"Perhaps the persons who will receive this letter will be among those to come here. If so, let him remember that the deepest sympathy and the greatest respect for your nation, as also for its good king, reign among the people of Lower Grandville, along the Annapolis basin."

"If only the misery reigning here in Belgium could be represented on a film, what an outburst of charity such a picture would cause."

"It is easy to understand why peasants from the depth of the country take off their caps on the passing of the American commission's automobiles that fly the Stars and Stripes. They salute our only emblem of human sympathy and international solidarity."

UNDAMAGED CHURCH A RARITY IN THE AREAS OF FIGHTING

Crucifix 30 Feet High Alone Undamaged in One Cemetery—Shell Plovers Up Coffin.

BERLIN, Feb. 27.—The extent to which village churches have suffered damage is observed by an Associated Press correspondent who recently visited many sections of the war area.

He found many regions where an undamaged building within a 10-mile radius of recent battle lines was a rarity, and an undamaged church almost unknown. With their high steeples the churches have furnished most commanding observation points, and sooner or later some well-aimed shells have struck them.

At Bonnine, a hamlet perched on the heights—northeast of Namur, shells have pierced the walls of the church tower from each side. The tower stands on four precarious corner legs of brick, and a gaping hole reveals the framework of the chimneys, whose tones are now hushed. The Belgians had a look-out with a field telephone in the tower.

The churchyard tombstones had been upset or marked by flying splinters of shells, and one coffin had been buried by a plunging projectile. A hooded arrangement of iron, faced with glass, containing a wreath of immortelles, had been demolished. "Here" replaces the little body of our M.—says the inscription of the marble slab. The name, except for the initial letter, has been defaced by a fragment of shell.

Near Tilloy les Moflaines, west of Arras, a cemetery was throughout a whole day the scene of desperate fighting. There is hardly a grave in the cemetery whose headstone is not broken or defaced, but a crucifix 30 feet high goes not bear a single mark.

LEIPZIG FAIR WILL OPEN MONDAY DESPITE THE WAR.

BERLIN, Feb. 27.—The annual Leipzig fair or Messe will be held from March 1 to 5. The management, it is understood, expects a large attendance of buyers from the United States and the neutral countries of Europe.

In this connection the Chamber of Commerce has issued a statement denying that German manufacturers are unable to fill foreign orders for goods, or that travelers have any special annoyances about passports at the German frontier.

All travelers from neutral countries with properly vouched passports can pass the frontier, it is said, and will meet with no difficulties inside Germany.

Leipzig Fair Is to Have a Rival in England.

LONDON, Feb. 27.—The famous industrial fair held annually at Leipzig and dating back nearly 600 years is to be duplicated this year as far as possible in England. A hall has been obtained at Islington, a London suburb, where the exhibition will be opened on Monday, May

## SOCIETY

Continued From Preceding Page.

Norman, Arthur Schnurr, Edward Hoffman, Arthur Kuntz, Steve Nova, James Scholly, George Lins of Chesterfield, Mo.; Master R. Taylor; Messrs. and Mmes. R. Taylor, W. Woods, H. McCarty, M. Gallery. Sylvia Walters, Will Lehmann, August Herman, Clarence

birthday with luncheon at the home of Mrs. C. Bach, 225 South Compton avenue. Among those present were: Mmes. Leibrock, Betzold, Kalbfleisch, Memhard, Roemer, McClaren, Meir, Reitz, Brandon, Moser, Klavya, Langlois, Berghofer, Falkenroth, Klein, Buchner, Stunkey, Klingel, Belser, Geyser, Tanner, Pauch, Thamon, Almer, Engelmeyer, Diehl, Rotter, Roth, Tansler, Broeder, Teittcher, Schneider, Gossler, Freis, Freitag; the Misses Falkenroth, Schneider, Geyser, Lanschot, Bach, and the Rev. C. Kramer; Messrs. Falkenroth, Schneider, O. Falkenroth, Bach, Gossler, Zeigler.

## 100 Dozen Famous Make "Ferguson-McKinney" White Muslin PETTICOATS

Regular \$1.50, \$2, \$3 Values  
EMBROIDERED hemstitched, white Muslin Petticoats—the biggest bargain of the age—all sizes—tomorrow.....

39c  
Also several hundred Combinations at the same price.



SEE OUR WINDOWS

## THE ENTIRE 2ND FLOOR OVER NEW AMERICAN 104 STORE

# HADDISON CLOAK CO

6TH & WASHINGTON AVE  
Take the Moving Stairways or Elevators to our Second Floor

## Over 300 New Spring Plume-Trimmed Show-room Sample HATS

Regular \$5, \$8 & \$10 Values  
PATTERN Hats—newest Spring styles—smart creations—special Monday only, at this price.....

## 2000 NEW SPRING SUITS

At Prices Even Less Than You Would Expect to Pay at the End of the Season

\$12, \$15 and \$20 values—go at

\$4.98 \$6.98 \$9.98 AND

THIS assortment comprises all the newest advance Spring models—new short, jaunty coats, Empire waistline effects, flare skirts, etc.—all richly lined with finest satins and peau de cygnes. They come in

Gaberdines, silk and wool poplins, serges, mannish worsteds, covert cloths, satins, etc., in lattice green, battleship gray, Belgium blue, brown, sand, as well as black and navy.

See our windows—or visit our store before you purchase your suit—you'll be amazed at the values we offer—

## Just Received—A Wonderful Lot of New Spring Coats

"Samples," Together With Our Large Regular Stock

MATERIALS—White chin-chillas, Bedford cords, wide wale duvetynes, fancy and novelty plaids, plain colored serges, also silk Bengalines, satin and taffeta silks. Newest styles and colors—all sizes.

Positive \$5, \$10 and \$15 Values

\$2.98 \$4.98 \$6.98



## Ready for Selection—Over 2700 New Spring Skirts

Latest Spring Models—Direct From New York

GABERDINES, serges, wool poplins, Shepherd checks, suspender flare, circular and other newest Spring styles—predominating shades of Spring—sizes for all misses and women.

Positive \$3.98 and \$6.98 Values

\$1.98 \$3.98



## BIGGER VALUES—BETTER QUALITIES—IN NEW SPRING DRESSES



## Clean-Up of All ODDS AND ENDS IN DRESSES

Former Values From \$7.98 to \$15.00

CHOICE of nearly 300 Dresses—all-wool serges, granite cloths, silk messalines, crepe de chine, silks, satins, etc.—57 different styles to choose from—all suitable for Spring wear—a rousing clean-up for tomorrow (Monday) only, at.....

\$2

THIS DRESS (Like Cut) Of serge or silk poplin, \$10 value, \$3.98  
THIS DRESS (Like Cut) Of silk poplin, \$10 value, \$4.98  
THIS DRESS (Like Cut) Of silk poplin, \$10 value, \$4.98  
THIS DRESS (Like Cut) Of silk poplin, \$10 value, \$4.98

## New, Fresh WASH WAISTS

\$1 Values  
OVER 100 dozen new Spring voiles, lingerie, French laces, etc.—colors white, tan, sand, etc.—beautiful styles—some embroidered—all worth \$1.00—special, Monday only, at.....

37c

THIS DRESS (Like Cut) Of chiffon taffeta or satin, \$12.50 value, \$6.98  
THIS DRESS (Like Cut) Of crepe de chine or crepe de chine, \$15.00 value, \$7.98  
THIS DRESS (Like Cut) Of silk charmeuse or crepe de chine, \$15.00 value, \$9.98  
THIS DRESS (Like Cut) Of silk charmeuse or crepe de chine, \$15.00 value, \$9.98

## MONDAY ONLY MONDAY ONLY MONDAY ONLY MONDAY ONLY

### Crepe de Chine Silk Waists

Values Up to \$2.95  
NEWEST Spring style in crepe de chine, silk messalines, taffetas, etc.—all colors and sizes—sensational values—Monday only at.....

98c

### Over 200 Dozen Children's Dresses

Ages 6 to 14  
GINGHAMS, percales, etc.—all colors—sizes 6 to 14—actual \$1 and \$1.25 values—special, Monday only, at.....

34c

### Untrimmed Hemp Hats

\$2.95 Values  
NEWEST Spring shapes and colors, just received from New York—while 100 dozen of the fine \$2.95 Hemp Hats last, Monday, they go at.....

95c

### Over 200 Dozen Large Plumes

\$2 and \$3 Values  
FINEST male stock, highest grade quality—every color imaginable—while they last, Monday only, at.....

85c

## MONDAY ONLY

### Women's and Misses' House Dresses

\$2.00 and \$3.00 Values  
A MOSKEAG gingham, galateas, percales, etc.—all colors—150 different styles—actual \$2.00 and \$3.00 values—for a quick close-out—Monday only, at.....

59c

## MONDAY ONLY

### While 72 Dozen Bungalow Aprons

Last Tomorrow  
FINEST Amoskeag Gingham: all colors and sizes—plenty of different styles; 75c values for.....

25c

## MONDAY ONLY

### Your Choice Winter Coats

Up to \$12 Values  
BROADCLOTHS, chevots, astrakhans, etc.—some full satin lined—all colors and sizes—Monday only, while they last.....

\$1.98

## MONDAY ONLY

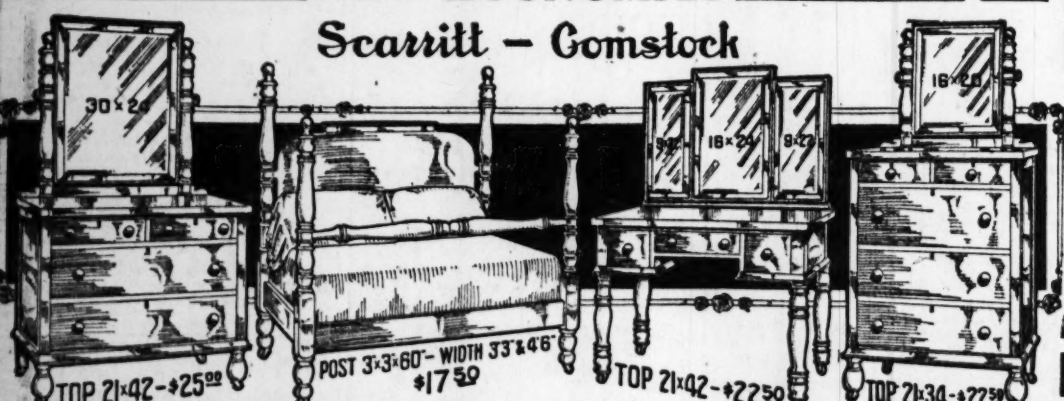
### Your Choice Winter Coats

Values Up to \$17.50  
SALETTE plushes, ribeline, Persians—silk and satin lined—full length Coats—100 different styles—close-out price, Monday only.....

\$3.98

## To Command Your Attention!

Having Established A LOW PRICE RECORD We Find With Our NEW ECONOMIES We Can Go Further



## OUR GREAT OFFER

For Week of March 1st

THESE BEAUTIFUL BEDROOM PIECES

Mahogany, Old English Finish.

No Other House Will Duplicate Price or Pattern.

WE GUARANTEE

**Scarritt Comstock Furniture**

Luxurious Living Room Pieces

Soft, Deep Springs, Comfort Shapes. Lowest Prices Ever!

817-19-21 WASHINGTON

### CAMPAIGN BEGUN TO SAVE SCHOOL OF SOCIAL ECONOMY

An Effort Will Be Made to Continue It After Washington U. Withdraws Support.

Following the announcement that Washington University will withdraw its support, in June, from the St. Louis School of Social Economy, on account of the burden such support imposes, a movement has been started to obtain sufficient funds for the maintenance of the school another year and then to obtain a sufficient endowment to insure the school's permanence.

The preliminary work is being done by Dr. George B. Mangold, director of the school, and members of the Advisory Committee, composed of the Rev. Carroll M. Davis, Roger N. Baldwin

C. M. Hubbard, Rabbi Samuel Sale, Mrs. Philip N. Moore, Prof. John W. Withers and Mrs. P. P. Kenel.

The board of directors of the Provident Association, after expressing conviction that the school should be continued, has authorized Acting President Christian Bernet to appoint a committee to aid in obtaining support for it. Manager C. M. Hubbard of the Provident Association says the necessity for such a school is so imperative that he cannot believe it will fail to receive support needed for its continuance. The aim of the school is to provide training for charitable and social workers and to carry on research and investigation for the purpose of social betterment.

To sell boats, launches and machinery to an advantage, and real estate at a profit, use Post-Dispatch Wants.

### DUTCH QUEEN HEDGED BY WAR, TACTFUL RULER

Little Wilhelmina Displays Admirable Qualities in Preserving Holland's Dignity and Neutrality.

(Correspondence of the Associated Press.) THE HAGUE, Holland, Feb. 20.—Queen Wilhelmina has displayed wonderful singleness of mind with her Cabinet and people in determination to uphold the dignity as well as the neutrality of Holland. The Queen's popularity has, if possible, increased with her years, and the Government, foreign relations, the defenses and the social condition of the Netherlands are her constant care.

At beginning of hostilities the Queen and her Ministers immediately recognized the delicate situation of the Netherlands, lying on the seashore together with Belgium, as a buffer between powerful German and British empires and with its territory temptingly open to violation by either belligerent.

The Dutch Cabinet, always acting in conjunction with the young monarch, decided to call its defensive forces to arms and the Netherlands troops were, in fact, completely mobilized and prepared for eventualities even before the armies of the warring Powers had been brought up to war footing. Since those anxious days in August, the Netherlands army has been in constant training under the watchful eye of its Commander in Chief and ruler, who day after day rides out on horseback to some point of military concentration and inspects the men.

The soldiers, kept away from their families for months, although their country is not at war, are greatly cheered by these visits. The Queen shows them every sympathy and encourages them to exercise patience in carrying out their trying patriotic duties.

Her Majesty decided to refrain from ceremonial functions while the war continued and her meetings with courtiers and diplomats have been of a purely informal nature.

The Queen's mode of living is of the utmost plainness consonant with her position. She is, as a rule, kept busy with state affairs, but every moment when she can break away from her sovereign duties is given to the supervision of the training and education of her little daughter, the Princess Juliana.

Prince Henry, the Queen's consort, has entirely obliterated his personality from Dutch affairs of state during these trying times and he never by any chance interferes in the politics of the country of his adoption. As president of the Dutch Red Cross he recently paid a visit to the interned troops—Belgians, British and German—and among them found some wounded Mecklenburg soldiers, to whom he spoke in their own dialect, and afterwards sent them and their fellow prisoners some comforts. He devotes himself to the Red Cross and other benevolent institutions much of the time. Altogether the Prince has succeeded in winning for himself, since his marriage to the Queen, a great amount of respect among the Dutch people.

### BARGAIN WEEK TO MARK 42D YEAR OF NUGENT & BRO.

In order to celebrate its 42d anniversary, the B. Nugent & Bro. Dry Goods Co., Broadway, Washington avenue and St. Charles street, will open a fete week as soon as the big stores are opened tomorrow morning. For the entire week bargains will be offered in every department of the two stores that are connected by a bridge across St. Charles street. The sales that are put on tomorrow will necessitate another change in the phraseology of the firm's slogan, for now it must be: "Forty-two Years of Under-selling."

Besides the bargains that will be offered to purchasers for the week at the Nugent store, there will also be music and flowers and souvenirs and entertainments for the children. The concerts and the floral decorations, as well as floral gifts and specialties of every kind have always been a feature of the "Nugent Birthday Week."

In addition to the regulation program of music, decorations, bargains, etc. that have always been features of this year's gone by, the Nugent store this year will give prizes to charity aggregating in all to \$300. Following is the firm's announcement concerning these prizes, how the awards are to be made and the conditions thereof:

**CHARITY OFFERING**  
Donation by Popular Selection.  
During the week of our 42d anniversary we will distribute three hundred dollars (\$300.00), in Three Prizes of \$100, \$100 and \$50 Each.

Beneficiaries will be the Provident Society, St. Vincent de Paul Society and the Jewish Charities. Distribution will be made according to the choice of our patrons.

It is stated by members of the Nugent firm that from all the manufacturers with whom the concern does business special concessions, or contributions have been made in celebration of the anniversary sale, and for this reason, exceptional bargains will be made in every department during the entire week.

### PARLIAMENT MEN IN UNIFORMS

LONDON, Feb. 27.—In the House of Commons recently Albert Smith, M. P., a member of the Labor party, appeared on the floor in the uniform of an officer of Lord Kitchener's new army, while Sir Herbert Raphael, M. P., one of the wealthiest members of the House, came in the uniform of a private soldier.



THOMAS W. GARLAND

Garland's

## 18th Anniversary Sale

BEGINS TOMORROW—MONDAY

A SALE OF THE WORLD'S BEST PRODUCTS in outer apparel for women, misses, juniors and children, at prices which are little short of WONDERFUL. A SALE in the preparation for which the designers and manufacturers from the FOUR QUARTERS OF THE GLOBE have entered into a SPIRITED CO-OPERATION with our buyers and foreign representatives to make this the most eventful occasion in our history.

WE HAVE during these 18 years moved steadily ONWARD and UPWARD. The year just past, was the biggest, in volume, in our history, and we FEEL that it is only just and proper that we NOW DEMONSTRATE in a practical manner our appreciation to those who so FAITHFULLY contributed to our SUCCESS. So successful were we in our co-operative efforts that we are putting it modestly when we tell you we have here assembled, awaiting your choosing, the

### Most Wonderful Values Ever Known to the "Mound" City in Suits, Dresses, Gowns, Coats, Skirts, Blouses

WE'LL NOT go into lengthy talk or tiresome descriptions—BUT whatever you may have in view come here tomorrow, you'll find it in the newest fabric and color and styles that have not been shown before. A really bewildering assemblage of styles. Values that are little short of sensational—from the simple, inexpensive, to the most elaborate imported model garment.

### SUITS—Anniversary Sale

\$60.00 to \$75.00 Tailored and Novelty Suits, Anniversary Sale Price.....\$39.50  
\$45.00 to \$55.00 Tailored and Novelty Suits, Anniversary Sale Price.....\$28.00  
\$29.50 to \$39.50 Tailored and Novelty Suits, Anniversary Sale Price.....\$18.00  
\$15 to \$20 Tailored and Demi-Tailored Suits, Anniversary Sale Price.....\$9.00

### DRESSES—GOWNS

\$35 to \$49.50 Afternoon and Evening Gowns, Anniversary Sale Price.....\$28.00  
\$25 to \$30 Street and Afternoon Dresses, Anniversary Sale Price.....\$18.00  
\$15 and \$17.50 Street and Shopping Dresses, Anniversary Sale Price.....\$8.00

### COATS—Anniversary Sale

\$22.50 to \$29.50 Tailored and Fancy Coats, Anniversary Sale Price.....\$18.00  
\$13.75 to \$18.00 Tailored and Fancy Coats, Anniversary Sale Price.....\$12.98  
\$9.50 to \$12.50 Tailored and Fancy Coats, Anniversary Sale Price.....\$7.98

### SKIRTS—Anniversary Sale

\$12.00 to \$15.00 New Spring Skirts, all sizes, Anniversary Sale Price.....\$10.00  
\$7.00 to \$8.00 New Spring Skirts, all sizes, Anniversary Sale Price.....\$5.98  
\$3.50 and \$4.00 New Spring Skirts, all sizes, Anniversary Sale Price.....\$2.98

### BLOUSES—Anniversary Sale

\$10 and \$12.50 Elegant Lace Dinner Blouses for.....\$8.00  
\$6.00 and \$6.50 High-Class Crepe de Chine Blouses for.....\$4.80  
\$5.00 Hand-Embroidered Georgette Crepe Blouses for.....\$3.80  
\$3.50 and \$4.00 Shadow Lace and Embroidered Crepe de Chine Blouses.....\$2.80  
\$2.50 and \$3.00 Beautiful Crepe de Chine Blouses for.....\$1.80  
\$1.50 China Silk and Self Striped Voile Blouses for.....80c

409-11-13 Broadway

### 18th Anniversary Special

Novelty, tailor and demi-tailor Suits, afternoon and evening Gowns, Dresses and Coats, values up to \$39.50, in this 18th Anniversary Celebration Sale for

**\$18.00**

### Look for

The 18th Anniversary Sale signs on our racks, cases and tables, indicating the sale groups.

### Look for

The Green Price Tags on each garment, stamping that garment as one of the special 18th anniversary bargains.

Pufesles  
CLOAK CO.

Washington at Sixth

### An Extraordinary Sale of New Spring Suits

**\$15.00**

Values to \$24.75

IT is needless for us to tell you that an opportunity such as this, is very unusual at the season's very start—but we will tell you that you cannot afford to miss this opportunity under any circumstances—that is of course if you are anxious to save money on your New Spring Suit.

An almost endless variety of very smart and becoming models—materials include poplins, gabardines, serges, etc., in every new and wanted Spring shade.....**\$15.00**



### Smart Spring Skirts

Real \$5.00 values **\$2.95** Real \$5.00 values

"The Busiest Skirt Department in the City" is enthusiastic over its great success, and, therefore, has bent every effort in offering such tempting values, so as to show its supremacy in value-giving—and will continue to do so in the future.

An especially selected group of Skirts that usually sell at \$5.00—tailored in some very "snappy" models—materials include serges in black and blue and Shepherd checks—will go fast tomorrow at.....**\$2.95**

### Aloe's New Store

Character and refinement distinguish the new Aloe Store throughout. The beauty and luxury of the appointments—the facilities for perfect service—are worth coming miles to see. This store stands alone—a monument to St. Louis enterprise—and unequalled anywhere in all America in our line of trade.

Olive Street,  
Between Broadway and Sixth

## REMARKABLE VALUE-GIVING SALE

Jewelry, Silverware, Cut Glass, China, Leather Goods, Novelties, etc.

**25% GENUINE REDUCTIONS ON EVERY ITEM IN OUR IMMENSE STOCK (except lines restricted by makers.) Here are a Few Special Values:**

Party Cases, genuine \$3 to \$4 values; special for this sale, each.....\$1.98  
Hand Bags, newest styles, genuine leather, regular \$1.00 to \$1.50 values; special for this sale, each.....75c  
Beer steins, genuine imported, regular \$1.50 value.....98c  
Silver Mesh Bags, genuine German; regular \$4.00 and \$5.00 values; special for this sale, each.....\$1.98  
Genuine Gunmetal Mesh Bags, regular \$5.00 value; special for this sale, each.....\$2.50  
Dinner Sets, genuine Limoges China, dainty spray decoration; regular \$25.00 value; special for this sale, complete set of 100 pieces, set.....\$13.50  
Gunmetal Mesh Purse; German; regular \$1.25 value; special for this sale, each.....50c  
Lingerie Pins, gold-filled; regular 50c value.....25c  
Child's Necklace and Cross gold filled; best quality; regular \$1.00 value, each.....50c  
Toilet Sets, genuine French ivory, consisting of comb, brush and mirror; wonderful value at sale, complete set.....\$3.75  
High School Rings, Sterling silver, splendid 50c values; special for this sale, each.....38c  
Friendship Bracelet, gold-filled; 50c value.....25c  
Pearl Necklaces, imported French; 98c values.....50c  
French Roll Combs; 50c value.....25c  
Novelty Pearl Earrings; 50c value.....25c  
La Vallieres, Sterling silver, Rhinestone; \$1.00 values.....50c  
Necklaces, genuine amber bead; \$2.00 values.....\$1.12  
Hatpins, regular 50c value; 2 on a card; pair.....25c  
Band Vases, cut glass, regular 50c value; special for this sale, each.....19c  
Card Trays; quadruple-plated; splendid 50c value; special for this sale, each.....38c  
Casserole Sets, imported tile, consisting of serving tray and 4 coasters to match; excellent value at \$1.25; special for this sale, complete set.....75c  
Watch Bracelet, gold-filled; guaranteed, splendid value at \$7.50; special for this sale.....\$5.63  
Clocks, French Ivory, good value, \$1.50, special for this sale, guaranteed for time, each.....75c  
Tumblers, cut glass, excellent value at \$2.00 set; special for this sale, each.....25c  
Napkins, American Cut Glass, special value at \$1.50; special for this sale, each.....98c  
Colonial Candlesticks, solid brass, regular \$1.50 values; special for this sale, each.....75c  
Nailure Sets, handy pocket; file, orange stick and emery board in each case; special for this sale.....10c  
Pie Knives, Sterling silver, regular \$2.50 values; special for this sale.....\$1.50  
Sandwich Plates, quadruple-plated, regular \$2.50 values; special for this sale.....\$1.85  
Casseroles, quadruple-plated, regular \$2.00 value; special.....\$1.25  
Vases, imported hand-painted, splendid \$1.25 values; special for this sale.....75c  
Hair Brushes, splendid quality, guaranteed wired bristles; regular 75c value; special for this sale.....38c  
Military Hair Brushes, splendid 50c values; special for this sale, each.....25c

IT'S WORTH COMING MILES TO ATTEND THIS SALE

Come Down  
Early Monday  
and Get the  
Choice Plums

The Palace

516 WASHINGTON AV.

Many Other  
Specials Just  
as Good as  
the Above

## Alert Photographers

are daily "snapping" the most interesting, the most exciting, the most beautiful events and scenes from all over the world, for our new

## Roto-gra-vure Supplement

the "cream" of these are reproduced today in the BIG

## Post-Dispatch

First in News  
First in Features  
First in Everything

Circulation 354,020 Last Sunday

The Sunday Post-Dispatch has over ONE-HALF MILLION more readers than any other newspaper west of the Mississippi

## FOR DANDRUFF, FALLING HAIR AND ITCHING SCALP—25 CENT "DANDERINE"

Save your hair! Danderine destroys dandruff and stops falling hair at once—Grows hair and we can prove it.

Try as you will, after an application of Danderine, you cannot find a single trace of dandruff or a loose or falling hair and your scalp will not itch, but what will please you most will be after a few weeks' use, when you will actually see new hair, fine and downy at first—yes—but really new hair—growing all over the scalp.

A little Danderine now will immediately double the beauty of your hair. No difference how dull, faded, brittle and scraggy, just moisten a cloth with Danderine and carefully

draw it through your hair, taking one "ball strand at a time. The effect is immediate and amazing—your hair will be light, fluffy and wavy and have an appearance of abundance; an incomparable luster, softness and luxuriance, the beauty and shimmer of true hair health.

Get a 25-cent bottle of Danderine from any drug store or toilet counter, and prove to yourself tonight—now—that your hair is as pretty and soft as any—that it has been neglected or injured by careless treatment—that's all—ADV

## 84 BRITISH OFFICERS KILLED, 151 WOUNDED IN 21 DAYS

LONDON, Feb. 18.—From Jan. 28 to Feb. 18, the British forces in France and Belgium reported 84 officers killed and 151 wounded, while 25 were reported missing.

This information is conveyed in the official officers' casualty list issued today. The list shows that of the Coldstream Guards five officers were killed and five wounded in these three weeks. The other losses were rather evenly divided among the 70 various organizations now at the front.

Added to previous officers' casualty lists, the list of today shows that Great Britain, since the beginning of war, has lost 1294 officers killed and 2629 wounded, while 890 have been reported missing.

To Lecture on Parkway. Wilbur B. Jones will deliver an illustrated lecture on the Kansas City parkway and the proposed St. Louis parkway at the Bethel Evangelical Church, Green and Garrison avenues, tomorrow evening at 8:30.

## MINER TELLS OF EXCITING ESCAPE FROM CAUCASUS

Americans Make Way With Difficulty From Mountain Mining Camp.

LONDON, Feb. 17.—The gauntlet of dangers through which a small band of American and Englishmen passed in their escape from a copper mining camp in the Caucasus Mountains at the time of the outbreak of war between Turkey and Russia is told by A. H. Trotter of Syracuse, N. Y., chief engineer of the company, who has finally reached London. Their adventures form one of the most exciting of the minor episodes of the war.

The mining village where the party was caught is called Dnanouk, and lies high up in the mountains about 40 miles from the Russian port of Batum on the Black Sea. The defense of these mountain villages was left to only a few companies of Russian police armed with old black-powder rifles. The report that the Turks were advancing in force from the south and had driven in some of the Russian outposts, reached the village in November and this was the first time the hostilities had begun. The people in the smelter camp were slow to realize the dangers that surrounded them, and took no steps to escape until the American manager of the company, R. T. White, was shot one Sunday morning while on his way from the camp to the mine, some miles higher up in the mountains.

Manager in Shot. White was riding up the trail when shot suddenly poured upon him from a ridge across a ravine. Both he and his horse were struck, and he fell from the animal, wounded in the leg. From noon until evening he lay in the shelter of the rock, sniped at every time he showed his head. At dusk, a party, of which Trotter was a member, tracked up the trail to effect his rescue. They brought him down to camp, and then sent him to Batum.

The following evening some Russian soldiers, with a battery of three-inch field guns moved up. They stationed two of the guns near the smelter and four others lower down. The rest of the non-combatants of the village left for Batum, but a small party of Americans and British remained at camp. The situation was not taken seriously, as the Turks were thought to be only a small party of marauders.

The next morning when the two Russian guns at the mine opened up at the great held by the Turks, the infantry which had been increased to about 400 men at the mine, were forced into their trenches by the hot return fire. Of the Russians, only a small band of Cossacks carried muskets and the rest were armed with single shot pieces. The mountain police who were in the majority were armed with ancient guns, as said, firing black powder and lead bullets.

The fighting became so intense that Trotter decided to make his escape. On the way down the mountain he often had to take refuge from the fire. At Kura he met a Russian ammunition train, whose officers arrested him as a German spy and seized a package of bank notes he had with him.

Meanwhile, however, the Turks had slipped across the crest of the opposite bridge and had begun a surprise attack on the ammunition train. The horses, which got the worst of it, bolted down the mountain, wrecking as they ran many of the carts of supplies and ammunition.

Trotter tried to jump on one of the wagons to escape, but was prodded off with bayonets, and sought cover. When a motor car filled with wounded came by he tried his best to make his way to the rear of the train, but was unable to explain himself, for lack of Russian, and was again bayoneted off the car.

The Russian commandant, coming up later in an automobile, gave him safe conduct to Borchka, where the ammunition train was overtaken and Trotter's money recovered. With a temporary pass from the officer, he made his way by rowboat to Batum.

The rest of the English-speaking party at camp, caught in the fighting too late to escape, were taken to the small hospital at the mine, firing the Red Cross flag. The artillerymen serving the guns at the camp were cut off to two men, and the infantry, toward night, became helpless.

The Turks were advancing in the dark, lighting their way with burning sheds. Two of the party, an American and a Scot, started out to cross the mountains to the Russian town of Artvin, while the others, under cover of darkness, took a chance on reaching Borchka and got through safely. The American, Morris Caldwell, and his companion got lost in the mountains and were for three days without food before they finally arrived at a river which they had to swim. In midstream they were greeted by a rifle fire. The Scot was killed and his body drifted downstream, but Caldwell escaped to a Turkish village. He was so worn out that he even dropped off to sleep while seeing a Turk in the same room with a butcher knife and talk about a holy war.

By good fortune, an old Turk formerly employed at the mine recognized Caldwell as an American and set him free. He returned to the mine, boarded up the camp, and then worked his way to Trebizond. Here he was arrested as a spy and served 15 days in a Turkish prison. He obtained release only by the mere chance of signaling a passing American, who happened to be the United States Consul. From Trebizond he took a Greek steamer for Constantinople, which made the trip in 18 days instead of the usual three.

Choral Society Concert March 2. "Paradise and the Peri" will be given by the St. Louis Paganini Choral Society under the direction of Frederick Flesher at the Odéon on Tuesday evening, March 2, as their last concert of the season. The choral society will be assisted by the St. Louis Symphony Orchestra and Mrs. A. I. Epstein, soprano; Julia Ryan, contralto; Marion Green, mezzo, and William Clare Hall, tenor.

## WELSH SOLDIER'S SONG BRINGS TRUCE IN FIGHTING

Germans Make Bargain to Stop Night Firing Till Daybreak If Given Encore.

LONDON, Feb. 17.—A song into which a Welsh soldier with a magnificent voice put his heart and soul brought about a temporary truce during the fighting near Dixmude recently. The soldier who writes of the incident says: "It was a miserable night. A heavy rain had filled the trenches knee-deep with half-frozen mud. There was no sound except the 'plop' of a German

bullet against the earth of the parapet and the crack of a British rifle in return.

"We were unprepared for any break in the dull misery of our routine, when out of the darkness came a voice. It was a merry Welsh ballad called 'Hob y deri dano,' sung in as fine a voice as one could hear on the stage. It was the cheeriest sound I ever heard. At the end of a round of applause came down the trenches. But imagine our surprise to hear clapping and calls for more, in good English, from the German trenches. Thereupon the gallant Welshman gave us 'Mintra Gwen.' "Meanwhile, we realised that not a shot had been fired by either side during the song. We had forgotten all about war. So a bargain was struck with the Germans that if the Welshman would give us another song neither side would fire any more until daylight. "The third song was 'Hen Wlad fy Nhadau.' It was perhaps the first time the Welsh national anthem was ever heard on this dismal Flemish morass.

Swedish Mass Meeting Today. Swedish residents of St. Louis and suburbs will have a mass meeting at 2 o'clock this afternoon at the Swedish National Society Building, 1157 South King's highway, to elect a candidate for vice-consul in St. Louis.

## Introductory Sale of TRIMMED HATS



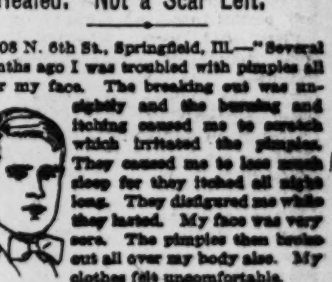
You will find the very latest styles in the popular turned-up Sailors, the bewitching Pokes, and the jaunty, close-fitting Turbans in this fine collection of the early Spring Hats; on sale tomorrow at... **\$2.00**

They are correct copies of the most popular \$6.00 Hats and are made of Barnyard Straw braid; attractively trimmed with narrow silk ribbon and dainty French flowers. Come early tomorrow and choose from our complete assortment.

**BROADWAY MILLINERY SHOP**  
619 N. Broadway  
2 Doors South of Union Market

## UNSIGHTLY PIMPLES ALL OVER FACE

Burning and Itching. Caused Much Loss of Sleep. Broke Out Over Body Also. Two Cakes Cuticura Soap and One Box Ointment Healed. Not a Scar Left.



"One day I heard about Cuticura Soap and Ointment. I used two cakes of Cuticura Soap and a box of Cuticura Ointment, and was healed, and not a scar was left." (Signed) Carlisle C. Bryan, October 20, '14.

In the care of baby's skin and hair, Cuticura Soap is the mother's favorite. Its gentle, soothing properties are especially sufficient to allay minor irritations and promote skin and hair health generally.

Sample Each Free by Mail With 25-c. Skin Book on request. Address post-card "Cuticura, Dept. T, Boston." Sold throughout the world.

To Discard Aged or Weather-Soiled Skin

To free your skin of chaps, blotches, roughness, mudiness, over-redness or any untoward condition, the best thing to do is to free yourself of the skin itself. This is easily accomplished by the use of ordinary mercuric wax. Use at night as you use cold cream, washing it off next morning. Immediately the offending surface skin begins to come off in fine powder-like particles. Gradually the entire cuticle is absorbed in this way, causing no pain or inconvenience. Nor does the face exhibit any evidence of this treatment. The second layer of skin now in evidence presents a sparkling beauty and youthful radiance, obtainable in no other way we have ever heard of. The mercuric wax is of course, to be found in any drug store, and you want need more than an ounce of it. To free yourself of wrinkles or overgrown pores, use Cuticura Soap and the mercuric wax. You need only dissolve an ounce of powdered Cuticura in a pint of water with basal and bathe your face in the solution. The effect is quite remarkable, the lines being less in evidence even after the first application—ADV.

## THE MEXICAN SITUATION

This is only one of the hundreds of "Live" Subjects among the 25,000 facts and figures in the

**1915 World and Post-Dispatch Almanac and Encyclopedia**

Never Sold at the Post-Dispatch Counter.  
Price, 25c. By Mail, 30c.

## Kline's

20 Clever Models—All Supreme Values in New Spring Suits at \$15

THE remarkable qualities and styles we are offering at this popular price are the talk of St. Louis. They are a forcible demonstration of the Kline efficiency in providing style and quality at an extremely low price. They are all products of reputable makers—all nicely tailored, and styles that are absolutely authoritative. You may choose from fine gabardines, poplins and serges—in new tones of blue, green, tan, gray and black—also favored Shepherd checks. All sizes for women and misses.



## Silk Costumes for Spring

Of Fine Crepe de Chine, Crepe Meteor, Soft Pussy Willow Taffeta, Etc.

**\$12.50** MADE up in the most advance styles. Decidedly smart garments for afternoon and semi-dress occasions—many of them so light and airy and in such delicate shades, that you can wear them all Summer. As many as thirty clever styles—arranged in two groups, and exceptional values at \$12.50 and \$19.75.

**\$19.75**



## The Correct Styles in Spring Coats

VERY popular for Spring are these new white Wrombo chinchillas, white striped chinchillas, white check weaves, plain and checks, and white sponge, also white knob cloths. There are all sizes for women and misses, and there is a wide range of styles. Excellent values in every group, at \$10, \$12.50, \$15 and up to \$22.50

## Two Special Groups of New Spring Coats

IN Shepherd checks, block checks, mannish worsteds, Roxy mixtures, fancy weaves and sponge—in the new blues, Copenhagen, navy, tan and black. Some have the sleeves lined, others lined in elbows and body, a number full silk lined. Many of these are sample garments, making the range of sizes somewhat heavy on 34, 36 and 38. They are all rare values at **\$12.50 \$19.75** and **\$19.75**

FOR BARGAINS IN USED CARS AND AUTO ACCESSORIES SEE THE POST-DISPATCH AUTOMOBILE "WANT" COLUMNS

BRIDGE WORK A TOOTH

**\$3** 22K. GOLD

UNTIL MAR. 10 WE have decided to make our Whalebone Set of Best Teeth for \$3, which is the lightest and strongest Teeth; bite corn off the cob; guaranteed for 30 years; call early; avoid the rush.

I have tried four sets of teeth. The new Whalebone set is the only one that put me on a perfect satisfaction. No more aches, no more trouble. All work done by expert, gentlemanly, licensed operators of mid-dle age. No students.

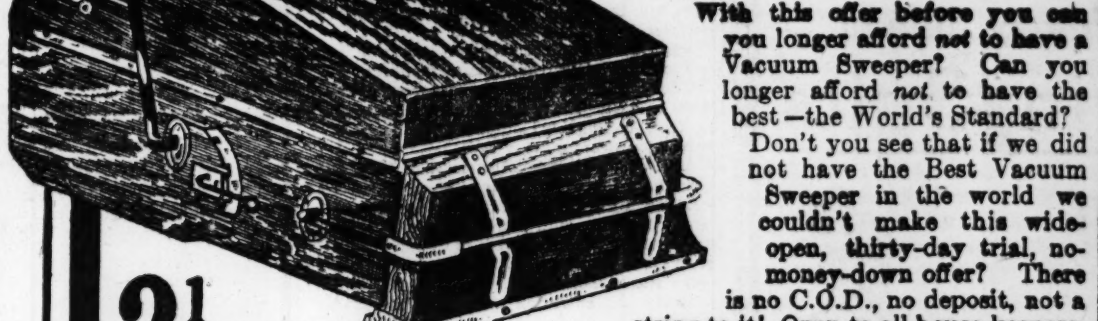
Gold Crowns, 12-14. \$12.50  
Full Set of Teeth (Double action) \$12.50  
Bridge Work (over teeth) \$12.50  
Gold Fillings \$12.50  
Silver Fillings \$12.50

Have Impression taken in the morning and get teeth same day. Examinations and advice free.

**NATIONAL DENTAL PARLORS**  
(Established 18 years. Here to Stay.) 720 OLIVE STREET.  
Open Daily. Sunday 9 to 1. Lady attendants.

## Dear Madam:-

Let us send you direct from the factory a Sweet Home Ball-Bearing Vacuum Sweeper without a cent in advance for 30 days' free trial. If pleased and delighted remit \$1 in 30 days and \$1 a month until \$6.10 is paid.



With this offer before you can you longer afford not to have a Vacuum Sweeper? Can you longer afford not to have the best—the World's Standard? Don't you see that if we did not have the Best Vacuum Sweeper in the world we couldn't make this wide-open, thirty-day trial, no money-down offer? There is no C.O.D., no deposit, not a string to it! Open to all house-keepers.

**31 3/4 a Day Pays for a SWEET HOME SWEEPER** Not a cent in advance—not a penny until you have given it 30 days' test in your own home. A Ten-year Guarantee Bond goes with every Sweeper.

The Sweeper will be shipped by express promptly upon receipt of the following coupon. Don't send us a cent in advance. Convince yourself by thirty days' trial in your own home that you have secured the World's Standard Vacuum Sweeper direct from the factory at a saving of 40% and under the strongest guarantee ever written.

Now Sign the Coupon and Rush it to the Mail Box!

DESCRIPTION

The above illustration shows the interior construction of the Sweet Home Sweeper. The three powerful rollers pump mass unobstructed suction—better work. The fine swiftly revolving brush can be raised or lowered by a simple movement of the lever at the side. All wheels fitted with solid rubber tires. The wheels that create the powerful suction have steel ball-bearings. Large dust bag connected with suction nozzle in front—both detachable. Ballcoated pressed steel top in three parts. All wooden parts under strain are made of thoroughly seasoned wood to prevent warping. Case is finished in a rich mahogany color. Slides have rubber guards to prevent maring of furniture. Four-foot mahogany finished handle. Oxidized finished handle ball, with clips on ends to hold it upright. Runs without electricity and so light that a child can use it.

**Quaker Valley Mfg. Co.**  
104 Mill Street  
Aurora, Illinois

P. S.—Transportation to St. Louis or its vicinity will cost you 37c; whereas you save about \$4 by getting your Sweeper direct from the factory. SEND NO MONEY WITH THE COUPON.

NO-MONEY-DOWN COUPON

Quaker Valley Mfg. Co., Aurora, Illinois.

Ship a Sweet Home Ball-Bearing Vacuum Sweeper on your great thirty day free trial offer. If I like it after using it for thirty days I will remit \$1.00 a month until the cash-bottom price of \$6.10 is paid, otherwise I will return it at your expense. Title to the machine remains with you until account is paid.

NAME \_\_\_\_\_

FULL SHIPPING ADDRESS \_\_\_\_\_

170-20

## Milford's 716 WASHINGTON AVENUE Milford's

### A Most Remarkable Sale of Stunning Spring Suits

Regular \$19.75 and \$22.50 Values



To demonstrate to the Women and Misses of St. Louis the importance of a sale given by the New Milford Garment Co., we offer handsome \$19.75 and \$22.50 Suits

**Monday at \$14.98**

Limited space will not allow lengthy descriptions of these wonderful Suits—in a nutshell, you will find the Newest Styles, Fabrics and Colors well represented in this assortment.

We're not asking you to take our word for it, either; come in, look around, examine the styles and qualities, and then we'll leave the rest to you.

Up to \$30 Styles—Special at \$19.75

**The New Spring Coats at \$5.98**

From the viewpoint of fashion, fabrics and colorings, will immediately impress you as truly wonderful.

Materials include overcoats, shepherd checks, plaids, mixtures and gabardines, in styles that make them unusual values at this price.

**\$5 Skirts Special—Monday at \$3.98**

Many attractive models; some with pockets and daintily trimmed. Excellently tailored for the season's wanted fashions.

**Silk Blouses in New Shades**

The new blouse shades, as well as styles are particularly pleasing—fresh, sand, putty, and white are most fashionable just now. Now showing of \$4.50 values to-morrow at... **\$2.98**

**The New Spring Serge Dresses Specially \$3.90**

Are decidedly "good looking"—in fact, you will wonder that they can be priced so low. Light-weight serges in neat, plain-tailored models; many with new bolero coats effect; handsomely braided and button trimmed. All colors included in this assortment of \$10 Dresses at \$3.90.

**Milford's 716 WASHINGTON AVENUE Milford's**





**COUPLE CONVICTED OF FRAUD**  
BLOOMINGTON, Ill., Feb. 27.—A jury in the Tazewell County Court brought in a verdict of guilty against John Black and his wife.

They were charged with attempting to defraud the Court of Honor Lodge at Chillicothe out of \$3000 by means of a fraudulent presentation of the body of an unknown man as that of an insured member.

### TURKS USE AMERICAN OIL CANS TRYING TO CROSS SUEZ CANAL

Ingeniously Constructed Rafts Are Employed in Attempt to Make Way into Egypt.

LONDON, Feb. 27.—American oil cans figured prominently in the first attempt of the advance guard of the Turkish army seeking to invade Egypt to cross the Suez Canal. The Turkish rafts were floated by these cans—a fact suggested some time ago and smiled at by doubting Englishmen. But a British correspondent on the canal, telegraphing under date of Feb. 10, confirms the story.

After telling of the repulse of the Turks in that preliminary skirmish during which only four of the invaders, subsequently captured, succeeded in crossing the waterway, he says of rafts: "The pontoon boats are made of galvanized steel rafts, ingeniously constructed of American 'tenkes,' as kerosene tins are styled in Turkey, attached to one another by hooks and rings fitted into wooden frames.

"A large wooden structure, apparently a raft, fitted on wheels and alternative wooden rollers, which was brought within a few miles of the canal, appears to have been burnt by the enemy. Nothing has been seen of the famous 'India rubber bridge,' of which the reports of the Bedouins had so much to tell."

### Mother Seeks Daughter, 19.

Mrs. Zada Covender of 1317 Blair avenue has asked the police to look for her daughter, Elsie Covender, 19 years old, who has been missing from home since Wednesday.

## SENATORS HOPE TO DEFEAT DRY BILLS BY A FILIBUSTER

Wets and Opponents of Contract Labor to Fight Till Missouri Session Ends.

From a Staff Correspondent of the Post-Dispatch.  
JEFFERSON CITY, Feb. 27.—A double filibuster to begin about the middle of the coming week and continue to the end of the session of the Legislature to prevent the passage of any dry bills and the bill to continue the contract labor system in the penitentiary has been planned and, according to Senate leaders, will be carried out.

Senator A. E. L. Gardner of Kirkwood has privately told friends that if the occasion demands he will be prepared to hold the floor of the Senate virtually all the time for three weeks. The session is expected to end in a little more than two weeks.

It is expected that he will be assisted by Senator Phelps of Carthage, Senator Whitledge of St. Marys, Senator Morton of Richmond and possibly Senators Green and Casey of Kansas City.

**Strong Fight on Contract Labor.**  
Senators Crossley of Warrensburg, Hawkins of Kennett and Casey of Kansas City are opposed to the contract labor system at the prison and are expected to fight it with any means at their control. Crossley said today he would be willing to remain in Jefferson City until December if necessary to prevent the continuance of the prison contracts. The Republicans also are opposed to the system.

The Senate calendar is in excellent condition for an extended filibuster. On the engrossment calendar are more than 200 bills and the dry bills are far down on the list.

They can be advanced out of their regular order only by a two-thirds vote of the Senate, which would take 23 votes. The drys cannot get more than 20.

Aside from this, the Senate could be aided by the informal engrossment calendar, which contains nearly 200 bills, any one of which may be called up for action by the author at any time the Senate is in the order of engrossment of bills.

Among the bills on the informal calendar are 125 introduced by Senator Morton to repeal unconstitutional and obsolete laws. All that would be necessary to keep a filibuster going would be for Senator Morton to call from the informal calendar these bills. Other Senators could continue the debate indefinitely.

### Unlimited Debate Is Rule.

Even if one of the dry bills should be brought before the Senate, the liberal rules of debate would permit the Senators to talk as long as they pleased on it, and it could be brought to a vote only by one of the drys moving the previous question, which is in violation of all the Senatorial dignity which prevails on such occasions. Only once in 10 years has a Senator attempted to shut off debate by moving the previous question, and when he was shown that he had violated the dignity of the Senate, he quickly withdrew his motion.

The exact day of adjournment has not been fixed, but after March 1 the Senators will be on a salary of only \$1 a day. It is usual for the adjournment to come within four or five days after the \$1 salary begins.

The drys have enough votes in the House to pass any of their measures, and the wets will confine their efforts largely to the Senate, though Representative Farris of Rolla indicated yesterday they would cause as much delay as possible. When one of the dry bills was under consideration he offered many amendments and demanded a roll call on every motion and amendment, though the vote each time was overwhelmingly with the drys. By continuing this kind of a fight Farris could delay House action on bills so that the dry measures would be delayed in reaching the Senate.

### GERMANY SENDS CARS INTO RUMANIA FOR STORED WHEAT

46,000 Carloads of Grain Awaiting Transfer Lack of Rolling Stock Has Retarded Movement.  
BUCHAREST, Rumania, Feb. 27.—Nearly 46,000 carloads of grain, mostly wheat and rye, are stored at Rumanian railroad stations awaiting transfer to Germany and Austria-Hungary. About half the quantity is consigned to German mills.

A lack of rolling stock has retarded prompt transfers, but Germany now has met this problem with an agreement to send into Rumania daily 300 box cars for the grain. The first of these have arrived. With Austria-Hungary no agreement has been reached, but its share of grain is being shipped out as rapidly as transportation permits.

It is said here that in lieu of certain concessions, Germany will in future observe a more liberal commercial policy with Rumania. What these concessions are, however, could not be ascertained.

### IMPEACHMENT OF OKLAHOMA INSURANCE OFFICIAL URGED

Legislative Committee Hears of Alleged Graft—Another Official Investigated.  
OKLAHOMA CITY, Ok., Feb. 27.—Seven members of the Legislative Investigating Committee voted today to recommend the impeachment of A. L. Welch, State Insurance Commissioner, after having heard evidence for two weeks.

Witnesses have testified Welch collected money from insurance companies before they were licensed to carry on business in the State.

In the investigation of Corporation Commissioner Watson today various corporation officials testified regarding alleged attempts by Watson to borrow money from them.

Lecture on "Chopin, the Composer." Victor Lichtenstein's eighth lecture on music appreciation will be given tomorrow at 10:45 a. m. at Temple Israel. His subject is "Chopin, the Composer."

Illinois Coal Rates Increase Suspended.  
WASHINGTON, Feb. 27.—Increases in coal rates proposed by the Santa Fe, Illinois Central and Toledo, Peoria & Western railroads from Illinois mines to points in Indiana and Iowa were suspended today by the Interstate Commerce Commission.

Washington, Feb. 27.—Benjamin F. Stapleton was nominated today by President Wilson for Postmaster at Denver, Col.

Washington, Feb. 27.—Benjamin F. Stapleton was nominated today by President Wilson for Postmaster at Denver, Col.

### ALWAYS MAKES "WARM FRIENDS"

It kindles quicker than coal, and leaves almost no ashes, is cleaner and lighter to handle, produces less smoke, soot and dirt, and actually contains more heat, per ton.

**BURNING ELKHORN-LACLED COKE** is much more satisfactory than burning coal. You need only remember the rule of Big Fire Under Little Draft. After your fire is under way, fill fire-pot and check. This mass of fire under check will keep the house warm for hours.

**\$5.75**

PER TON, IN FULL LOADS

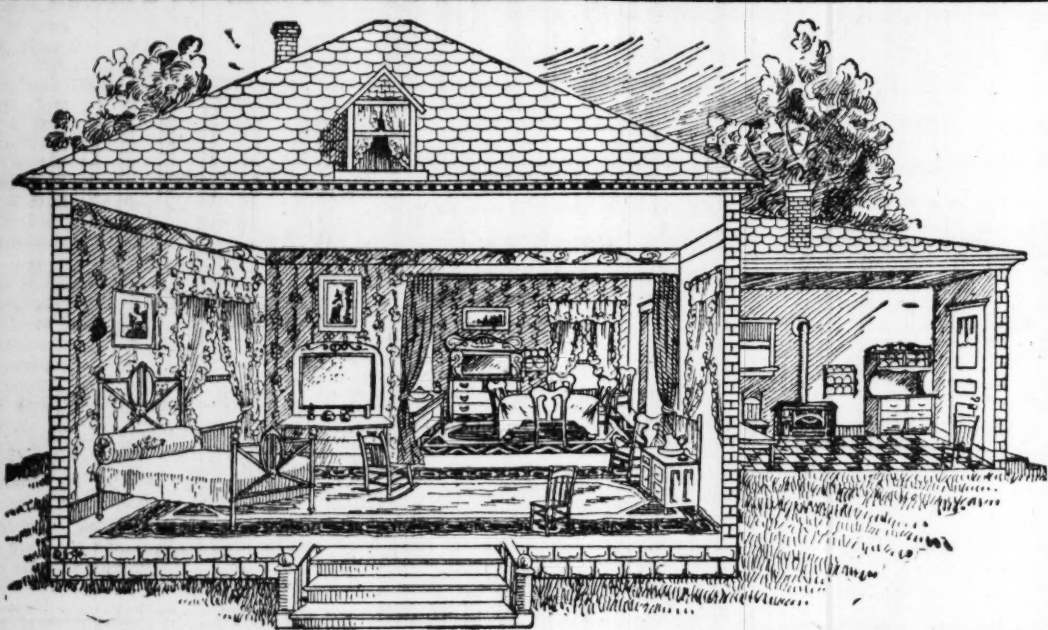
**WATCH THE DAMPERS**

If you have found out just how to operate the dampers in furnace and smoke pipe, you have discovered the secret of this splendid fuel's popularity; and if you are not meeting with success, let our demonstrator call and explain. Or, we will send a card of full instructions if desired.

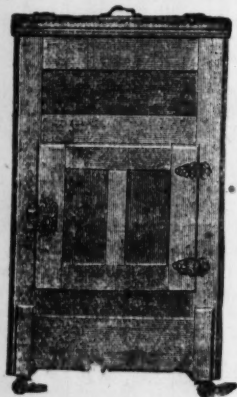
SOLD BY ALL DEALERS.  
**M. W. WARREN COKE CO., Distributors**

### DR. CLAUDE D. HOUSTON, Exodontist

Practice limited to Extraction of Teeth and the administration of Nitrous Oxide and Oxygen for Dental and Surgical Purposes.  
**HOURS: 9 TO 6. 615 LOCUST ST. BOTH PHONES.**  
(Across the street from Famous & Barr Co.)



**3 Rooms Complete, \$79.00**  
\$7.00 CASH \$1.25 WEEK

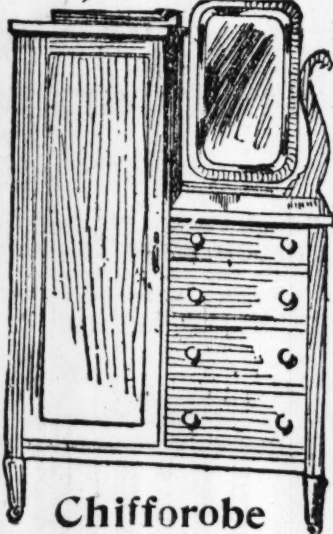


**Refrigerator**

The one like out, made through out of well-seasoned material, in a rich golden oak finish and constructed in the best possible manner. For a Refrigerator equal in value to this one you will have to pay almost double the price we ask. Our price.....

**\$5.35**

50c WEEK



**Chiffrobe**

Made in the oak finish, highly polished; has three large drawers and a spacious wardrobe. Exactly suited for the needs of man. This chiffrobe is amply large and will hold five suits.....

**\$15.35**

50c WEEK



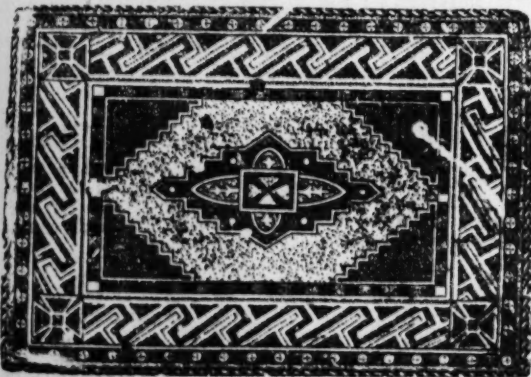
**Gas Stove**

A convenient height and fills a long-felt want for an inexpensive stove; very practical and will do the same work as any larger stove, except on a smaller scale; has two regular burners; combination oven and broiler; is fitted with one burner. Special price.....

**\$5.75**

50c WEEK

A full line of Buck's and Quick Meal Gas Ranges can be seen in our showroom.



### Velvet Rugs

Woven of best worsted yarn in beautiful designs, these 9x12 Velvet Rugs will give you perfect service. They are flawlessly and durably woven. There are many new designs to choose from. Hundreds of Rugs have been greatly reduced for this sale. You can secure a Rug in any style or pattern at big savings.....

**\$12.85**

50c WEEKLY

**Mackay FURNITURE CO.**  
1126-1128-1130 OLIVE ST.  
**1128 1128 1130 OLIVE ST.**



## The Standard Player-Piano of the World

### 25 REASONS

why you should select the AUTOPIANO

The Musical Courier Extra of New York, mentions the following facts:

### "HONORS ALREADY ACCORDED TO THE AUTOPIANO"

- Most of the State buildings at the San Francisco Fair have selected autopianos.
- The White Cross of Merit from H. I. M. Alphonso XIII, King of Spain.
- Two Gold Medals from H. I. M., the Shah of Persia.
- Gold Medal from His Holiness, Pope Pius X.
- Gold Medal at the Alaskan-Yukon Pacific Exposition.
- Gold Medal from the Rotterdam, Holland, National Musical Exhibition.
- Gold Medal from the Manchester, England, Industrial Exhibition.
- Gold Medal from the Manchester, England, Coronation Exhibition.
- Gold Medal from Festival of Empires Exhibition at London.
- Gold Medal from International Turin, Italy, Exhibition.
- Gold Medal from the Leeds, England, Industrial Exhibition.
- Gold Medal from the International Exhibition at Petrograd, Russia.
- Gold Medals from the Lyons, France, International Exposition.
- Gold Medal from the Anglo-American Exposition in London.
- Over 100 Autopianos in the United States Navy.
- The favorite Player-Piano of the United States Army.
- The Autopiano is sold in India, China, Siberia, Australia, and Egypt.
- The choice of many battleships in several foreign navies.
- The only Player-Piano on board a submarine torpedo boat.
- Indorsed by Giacomo Puccini, composer of Madame Butterfly and La Boheme.
- Endorsed by L'Abbe Lorenzo Perosi, Director of the Sistine Choir in Rome.
- Endorsed by Louisa Tetrazzini, prima donna soprano.
- Endorsed by Mary Garden, prima donna of the Metropolitan Opera Co.
- Endorsed by Victor Herbert, noted American composer.
- Endorsed by Traquinia Tarquini, prima donna soprano.

### NOW,

THE AUTOPIANO has already received 14 Gold Medals from all parts of the world, is the choice of the United States and foreign navies; is in the Royal Palaces of Spain and Persia; also in the Vatican at Rome; and last, but not least, is endorsed by the world's greatest composers and singers.

There Are More Autopianos in St. Louis Homes Than Any Two Other Makes COMBINED.

SOLD ONLY AT

**Conroy's**  
Piano House  
1100 OLIVE ST.

East St. Louis Store: 208 Collinsville Avenue

**MAY, STERN & CO.**

***The Second and LAST Week of This Extraordinary Sale of Over***

**T**OMORROW we enter upon the second week of this notable selling event—and from the way these Brass Beds are going—it will be the LAST week that you will have an opportunity to profit by this sale. For that reason—we say to you—don't wait—don't put it off—make your selections this week, and as early in the week as you conveniently can. It's a bargain opportunity that you really can't afford to miss.

**A**ND in this sale we are giving you the benefit of our good fortune—offering you the newest and best styles in Brass Beds at prices that are a positive surprise to every patron—and on terms of payment that must impress you with the liberality of May-Stern's credit plan. Investigate the offerings for yourself—make your selections promptly while the style and pattern you prefer is here.

From a Staff Correspondent of the

Relieves in 34 hours or money refunded.  
 50¢ a bottle at all druggists, or write  
 Warner Medicine Co., St. Louis, Mo.

*Consisting of Brass Bed, Spring and Mattress*

**\$15.85**

**\$1 Cash—\$1 Month**

**2-Inch Posts— $\frac{5}{8}$ -Inch Fillers**

**T**HIS is the first time we have ever been in position to offer a handsome Brass Bed like this at the price we name—it is attractive in design—strongly constructed—and will be found a remarkable value at \$5.95.

**2-Inch Posts—5/8-Inch Fillers**  
**WE** call special attention to this handsome Brass Bed—

**WE** call special attention to this handsome Brass Bed—a new and beautiful design—with massive 2-inch pillars— $\frac{3}{4}$ -inch top rods and  $\frac{1}{2}$ -inch fillers—it is ornamented with fancy knobs and attractive ornamental panel—one of the greatest values in this sale at \$10.50.

**2-Inch Continuous Posts— $\frac{5}{8}$ -Inch Fillers**  
NOTE the illustration carefully—it shows one of the most

**N**OTE the illustration carefully—it shows one of the most popular designs in this great purchase—a massive Brass Bed—with heavy 2-inch continuous posts and heavy fillers—a Bed that compares favorably with any shown elsewhere at higher prices—in this sale—\$11.75.

### 2-Inch Continuous Posts— $\frac{5}{8}$ -Inch Fillers

**2-Inch Continuous Posts— $\frac{5}{8}$ -Inch Fillers**  
**T**HIS handsome Bed stands 58 $\frac{1}{2}$  inches high—has massive 2-inch continuous posts and heavy fillers—we refrain from stating the actual value of these Beds—leaving that as a pleasant surprise for you when you see them—in this sale at \$14.85.

stating the actual value of these Beds—leaving that as a pleasant surprise for you when you see them—in this sale at \$14.85.

*Consisting of Brass Bed, Spring and Mattress*

**\$17.50**

1

**2-Inch Pillars—1½-Inch Top Rods**

**T**HIS splendid outfit consists of a massive Brass Bed, exactly as illustrated, with heavy 2-inch pillars, 1½-inch top rods and ¾-inch filler and panel rods—an extremely ornamental design and entirely new—included in this outfit is a splendid well made mattress and good all-iron spring with woven-wire top—a remarkable value, indeed, at the price we name—\$17.50.

**2½-Inch Post—1½-Inch Top Rod—1-Inch Filler**  
**H**OW does this bed strike you? It is extra massive throughout—in Colonial poster design—with 2½-inch posts—1½-inch top rod and 1-inch fillers—ornamented with extra large caps—high class in every detail, and a surprising value at this price of \$17.50.

**3-Inch Posts—1½-Inch Top Rod—1½-Inch Filler**

**3-Inch Posts—1½-Inch Top Rod—1½-Inch Filler**  
**S**ELDOM, indeed, have you seen a value like this—one of the very latest designs—extra big and massive throughout—w 3 inch posts—1½-inch top rod and five 1½-inch fillers—the caps & husks are extra large and beautiful in design—a rare bargain at c

3 Inch Beets 2 Inch Top Rod 1 1/2 Inch Filler

**3-Inch Posts—2-Inch Top Rod—1½-Inch Filler**  
THERE is only one way that you can appreciate the elegance and beauty of this Brass Bed and that is to see it for yourself—it is in Colonial poster effect—with 3-inch posts—2-inch top

**2½-Inch Posts—2-Inch Top Rod—2-Inch Filler**  
**HERE** is one of the most beautiful and elaborate Br

**2½-Inch Posts—2-Inch Top Rod—2-Inch Filler**  
**H**ERE is one of the most beautiful and elaborate Beds you have ever seen—has massive 2½-inch posts—2½-inch top rod and five 2¼-inch fillers—ornamented with large ball vase and large ball husks—a notable offering, indeed, at \$27.50.

top rod and five 2 1/2-inch rollers—ornamented with large ball  
and large ball husks—a notable offering, indeed, at \$27.50.

# MAYSTERN & CO

**Twelfth and Olive Sts.**

**THE BIG  
STORE**

**2000 More Than the Two Other  
Newspapers Combined!**

# ST. LOUIS POST-DISPATCH

PAGES 1-10B

**General News**  
**and**  
**Department Stores**

# The Dry Mother Goose

BY CLARK M'ADAMS

**E**ARLY to bed,  
Early to rise  
This is the creed  
Of the conquering Drys  
Night is for slumber  
And day is for toil,  
Here in the city  
And there on the soil.

Is it not wicked that people should go about  
When all the chickens are fast on the roost?  
What do the city folks happily know about  
Keeping our standards from being reduced?  
Did not the Puritan go to his feather bed  
When the soft shadows came stealing about,  
Leaving no more than the barbarous savage red  
And the wild animals still staying out?

Pillows and shams,  
Feathers and ticks,  
Here in the cities  
And there on the cricks.  
Into your nightie,  
You bad wicked sprite,  
Out of the wiles  
Of the perilous night!

**J**OAN SPRAT went to brewing  
A barrel of ale;  
She put in some hops,  
That it might not turn pale.  
But as for the malt,  
They had bluffed her on that;  
"Hurrah for Jeff City!"  
Cried little Jack Sprat.

**S**IMPLE SIMON met a pie man  
Going to the city.  
Said Simple Simon to the pie man,  
"Isn't it a pity!"  
Said the pie man to Simple Simon  
Obviously weeping:  
"Alas! there isn't anything"  
Left there except the sleeping."

**H**ARK! HARK! The dogs do bark.  
A drummer is coming to town;  
But what will he do on getting here.  
But simply turn around?  
He'll take the train to far away,  
And there beneath the skies  
Of tolerance he'll quite forget  
Missouri and the Drvs.

WHEN Wee Willie Winkie runs through  
the town,  
Upstairs and downstairs in his night-  
gown,  
Rapping at the windows, picking at the lock,  
What will be his watchword?  
'Til eleven o'clock.

**W**HO killed St. Louis?  
 "I!" said the Dry,  
 "I killed St. Louis!"  
 "I killed Kansas City, too," they say,  
 But Kansas City would have died anyway.  
 We'll speak of St. Louis.  
 "We couldn't make Podunk like this town,  
 So we had to pull St. Louis down  
 To the level of Podunk.  
 That's why!  
 We had to have u-n-i-form-i-ty!  
 Whoop!!!" said the Dry.

**M**ATTHEW, Mark, Luke and John,  
Went to bed with their breeches on—  
But they went.

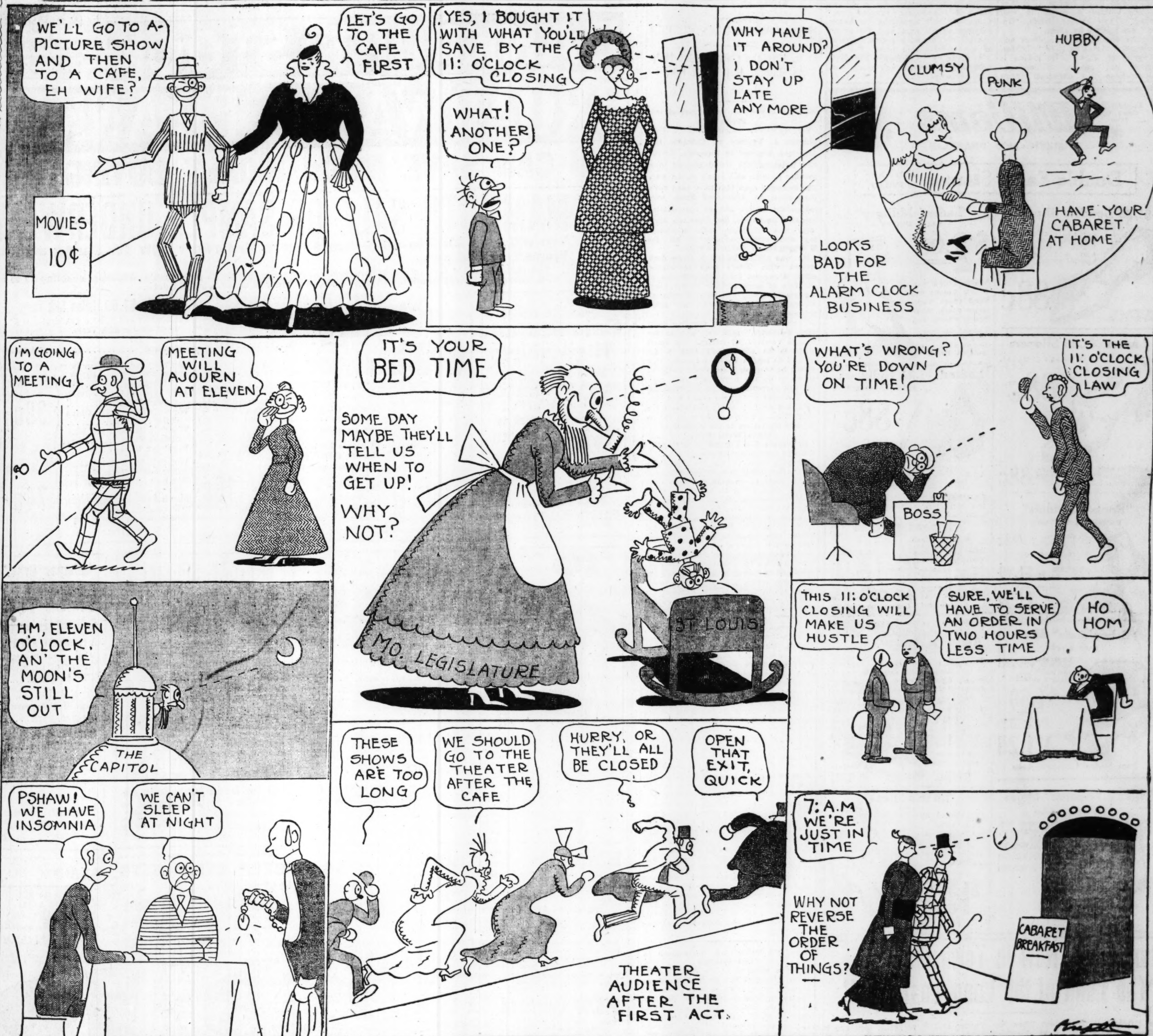
## Jests and Jingles

By W. H. JAMES.

**A**RBITRARY, quite contrary,  
How does your garden grow?  
Quite well, yes, quite very,  
Three decisions in a row.

## If They Close 'Em at 11 P. M.

*DRAWN BY JEAN KNOTT  
FOR THE SUNDAY POST-DISPATCH*



ARABELLA AND WAR.

**M**ISS ARABELLA SIMPKINS BROWN  
thinks war is simply horrid  
And views it with a troubled frown upon  
her pretty forehead.

She says she doesn't understand why Mr. Hague permits it.  
And why some people call it "grand" when "awful" better fits it.  
We heard her say the other day that contraband was silly:

She heard about it in a play she saw with Brother Willie,  
And if real war was like that show, she wouldn't want to see one,  
And if a King to war must go, she wouldn't want to be one.

It really was an awful shame, the way the hero  
got it;  
For when his arm reached out for fame the cruel  
villain shot it.  
They put a bandage round his sleeve, which filled  
her soul with sorrow.

And then they didn't give him leave, but made him fight tomorrow. Once when he came upon the stage, his face was really dirty.

# Clarence, the Poor Inventor, Invents Something

**Scenario Written by W. H. JAMES**  
**for the Sunday Post-Dispatch**



And he a handsome man whose age could not be  
more than thirty.  
Then, too, because of contraband, or something  
just as foolish.  
Against a wall they made him stand, with cruci-  
fates ghoulous.  
And they'd have shot him then and there like  
any common felon,  
If Mabel with the golden hair had not come in  
a-yellin'.  
So Arabella says she knows that war is simply  
horrid,  
And hence the troubled frown that grows upon  
her pretty forehead.

**MY KINGDOM FOR A JITNEY.**  
**A**t midnight in his Dardanelles  
 The Turk lay panting in his bed,  
 And said mid screaming shot and shells  
 "I wish I had a jitney home."



# Nugent's 42<sup>ND</sup> Anniversary

## An Invitation

**A** COORDIAL INVITATION is hereby extended to all our friends, old and new, to join us celebrating the 42nd Anniversary of the founding of this business. Every effort has been made to provide a feast of good things for the occasion; our old original watchword,

**"Reliable Goods at Low Prices,"**

governs every offering. Come one and all to the "Old Reliable" this week and help us celebrate.

*Dan C. Nugent*  
Pres.

## \$2.50 and \$3 Petticoats

Messaline or Jersey Petticoats in all colors or black, plaited flounces. Anniversary Sale Price..... **\$1.42**

### \$4.00 Petticoats

Messaline, Jersey or Taffeta Petticoats, extra or regular sizes, all colors, deep silk underlays. Anniversary Sale Price..... **\$2.42**  
(Fourth Floor.)

## \$1.75 Tussah Silk Crepe de Chines

40 inches wide, heavy, semi-rough weave, lustrous finish. This beautiful fabric comes in the new shades of Belgium blue, brown, tan, new green, pink, lavender, light blue, gray, navy, Copenhagen or white, ivory or black. Anniversary Sale Price..... **69c**

\$2.00 Silk Crepe Faille—40 inches wide, new shades of sand, laurel, bronze, wistaria, "Tete de Negre," Russian green, navy, Copenhagen or black. Anniversary Sale Price..... **78c**

75c White Pongee Wash Silks—24 inches, a very popular fabric for waists or dresses, laundered like linen. Anniversary Sale Price..... **42c**

\$2.50 Crepe de Chines—40 inches wide, fine quality in beautiful broad effects. 20 various new Spring shades; also ivory, white or black. Anniversary Sale Price..... **\$1.19**

\$2.50 Black Silk Poplins—40 in. wide, lustrous finish. Anniversary Sale Price..... **\$1.42**

\$1.98 Cucadoux Crepe—40 inches wide, satin faced, comes in rich raven black or navy blue. Anniversary Sale Price..... **69c**

\$1.50 Chiffon Taffetas—36 in. in navy, Copenhagen, Paon blue, green, brown, gray, tan, wistaria, pink, lavender, mauve, ivory or black. Anniversary Sale Price..... **88c**  
(Main Floor.)

## Most Important Event on Our Business Calendar for Year 1915

**HIS BUSINESS**, born on the map of the pioneer, reared against the restless waves of the surging sea of Competition, has grown steadily and strongly—deep-rooted in the principles of its founder.

Since its beginning, 42 years ago, it, among other things, has always given:—  
**SERVICE:** Full measure, and heaped up, knowing that service is the measure of a store.  
**VALUES:** Best and fullest Dollar's worth—and more—when we in the proper use of our facilities, have obtained more.  
**SATISFACTION:** Freedom from annoyance with every purchase—and always the money back on request.

## These Six Days of Wonderful Values

—are in the nature of a celebration of past performances—those performances being the greatest assurance of satisfactory performance of today—and the days ahead.

We play host. We furnish the feast and the handshake of welcome—and this feast takes the form of

**By Far the Best Values the Store Ever Offered**

We shall celebrate this event so that more than a million people may have a new and proper conception of just what this store is—the helpfulness of it!

1873

1915



## Spring Suits—\$25, \$27.50, \$32.50 and \$35 Values

**S**PECIALLY displaying and featuring the New "Country Club" and "Meadowbrook" Suits—and upwards of a hundred other very dressy models. There are Suits modeled after wonderful originals by Paquin, Premet, Callot and Drecoll—world-famous designers. The Coats are exceedingly smart and the Skirts faithfully represent all the various new ideas, especially is there marked "fullness and flare!" Navy blue, putty, Belgium blue, sand, reseda, gray, wistaria, black, and white and black! Anniversary Sale Price..... **\$16.42**  
(Second Floor.)

## To Facilitate Shopping

During our Anniversary Sale we ask your favorable consideration of the following requests:

- 1st. We ask charge customers to kindly bring with them their sticker books.
- 2d. We will be very grateful if our patrons will carry small packages.
- 3d. We would ask C. O. D. purchasers, as far as possible, to have the exact amount ready when the purchase is delivered by the driver.
- 4th. We must request customers not to ask us to send any goods on approval during this sale.
- 5th. We must request customers not to ask us to make any exchanges or credits until Wednesday.
- Lastly. We would ask some indulgence in the matter of deliveries this week. There will be undoubtedly some delays, nevertheless, we shall make every effort to fill our regular schedule.

## \$4 Crepe de Chine Waists

Newest Spring models of fine silk Crepe de Chine, new collar that fastens high or can be worn open flare style—new sleeves—new cuffs and new colors of putty, sand, white, black, navy or Belgium blue. Sizes 36 to 44. Anniversary Sale Price..... **\$1.90**  
(Second Floor.)

## \$5 to \$7.50 New Spring Skirts

Plain flare Skirts or with belts and pockets; also new plaited styles. The materials are of gabardine, men's wear serge, gray worsteds, black and white checks in colors of navy blue, Belgium, sand, putty, battleship gray or black. Anniversary Sale Price..... **\$3.42**  
(Second Floor.)

## \$1.00 and \$1.25 Table Damask

This Table Damask is prepared for quick selling, in lengths of 2, 2½ to 3 yards, satin finish. Anniversary Sale Price, yard..... **72c**

\$3.50 and \$4.00 Tablecloths—84 size, bleached all-linen, also a few hemstitched cloths. Anniversary Sale Price..... **\$2.42**

\$2.50 and \$2.75 Tablecloths—22 yards wide bleached linen damask. Anniversary Sale Price..... **\$1.66**

\$1.75 Half a Dozen Dinner Napkins—24-inch size, bleached all linen. Anniversary Sale Price..... **\$1.42**

19c Huck Towels—Size 18x36 inches, hemmed, Anniversary Sale Price, 3 for..... **42c**

Fine Linen Toweling—18 inches wide, fast color border. Anniversary Sale Price, 4 yards for..... **42c**

35c Bath Towels—Size 22x45 inches, full bleached, extra heavy. Anniversary Sale Price, 2 for..... **48c**  
(First Floor.)

40c Best Wool Challis, 25c Comes in neat dots, stripes or floral designs, light or dark colors. Anniversary Sale Price..... **25c**  
(Main Floor.)

Lonsdale Muslin, 7c Full bleached Lonsdale Muslin, in full pieces..... **7c**  
Hope Muslin, 6c 36-in. Muslin, in full pieces..... **6c**

15c Chambray, 9½c 30-inch; fast color, plain colors and check; special at..... **9½c**

**\$1.50 and \$2.00 House and Porch Dresses**  
House and Porch Dresses in styles so good that they can even be worn on special occasions. Fine crepe, gingham or chambray. Black, navy, blue, pink, lavender, black and white check, black and white stripes or tan. Anniversary Sale Price..... **\$1.00**  
(Basement.)

12½c Gingham, 8c Bates' Seersucker Gingham; stripes and plain colors; full pieces..... **8c**

12½c Plisse Crepes, 7½c 30-inch white Plisse Underwear Crepe; very good quality..... **7½c**  
Pepperell Sheeting, 21c 10-4 Pepperell Sheeting, in full pieces, 30 inches wide; bleached..... **21c**

39c Sheets, 25c Good, strong Sheets with seamed centers (limit of 4 to a customer)..... **25c**  
12½c and 15c Cases, 10c 42x36-inch Pillowcases; good, serviceable quality (limit of net over one dozen to a customer)..... **10c**  
Anniversary Sale Price..... **10c**

## \$3.50 to \$10 Party Cases

All New—35 Different Styles



Here's the "flower of the flock" of one of America's greatest manufacturers of fine Leather Party Cases. To choose from are thirty-five distinctive and original designs, in many new colorings, for the Spring, 1915. There are fine Morocco, pin seal, vachetta, expanse and other exquisite leathers that come from foreign lands. All are made in the highest class way and are good values at regular prices of \$3.50 to \$10.00. Fittings are gold-plated mirrors, powder puffs, penholders, lip sticks, rougers, coin purses and so on. Anniversary Sale Price..... **\$1.42**  
(Main Floor.)

## Children's \$1 Dresses

Colored chambray or Amoskeag gingham dresses in new Spring models—solid colors, stripes, plaids or combinations—sleeves 1 to 6 years. Anniversary Sale Price..... **52c**

Children's 75c Dresses  
Colored Dresses—boy or girl styles—Amoskeag, gingham, percale, Russian or French medium or long waisted effects. Anniversary Sale Price..... **42c**  
(Fourth Floor.)

## \$1.25 Silk Dress Nets

40 inches wide, in lengths from 3 yards and up—is very much in vogue for tunics, waists or dresses. Anniversary Sale Price..... **59c**

\$1 Shadow Allover Lace  
36 inches wide, white, cream or black; some of silk fiber in an extensive assortment of attractive designs suitable for fancy waists. Anniversary Sale Price..... **59c**  
(Main Floor.)

## Wash Goods

25c Dress Gingham—new Spring patterns, fancy stripes, plaids and beautiful color combinations. Anniversary Sale Price..... **12½c**

69c Shirting Silk—36 inch, half silk Shirting in pongee and crepe effect; plain colors, white grounds with woven corded colored stripes or self-colored silk jacquards. Anniversary Sale Price..... **35c**

25c Kimono Crepe—30-inch, light weight, in white and colored grounds, Persian and floral patterns. Anniversary Sale Price..... **12½c**

19c Jap Silk—half silk, with a luster, best plain colors; best quality for dainty dresses. Anniversary Sale Price..... **12c**

59c Embroidered Voile—40-inch, white grounds, with silk embroidered designs, pink, light blue, yellow, helo, rose, Copenhagen and wistaria, navy, Copenhagen or cream. Anniversary Sale Price..... **30c**

39c Dress Linen—36-inch, plain colors, in tan, light blue, pink wistaria, navy, Copenhagen or cream. Anniversary Sale Price..... **25c**

69c Ramie Linen—45-inch, in the correct weight for Spring suits and dresses, light blue, pink, light rose, Alice, helo, old rose, tan, Copenhagen and brown. Anniversary Sale Price..... **42c**

35c Seed Voile—40-inch, very popular for Summer gowns, white and tinted grounds. Anniversary Sale Price..... **25c**  
(Basement.)

## \$3 Royal Worcester Corsets

Of imported fancy batiste, with deep fancy lace trimmings, and silk ribbon, long extension back, 6 supporters attached, all sizes. Anniversary Sale Price..... **\$1.42**  
(Fourth Floor.)

## 25c and 35c White Goods

40-inch plain organdies, mercerized..... **12½c**  
38-inch batiste and striped voile..... **12½c**  
38-inch lace voile..... **12½c**  
38-inch pique..... **12½c**  
32-inch basket weave suiting..... **12½c**

15c, 19c and 25c White Goods  
160 pieces of plain Voiles, Anniversary Sale Price..... **10c**

## 1000 Umbrellas \$1.00

\$1.50 and \$2.00 at ... **\$1.00**

**U**MBRELLAS of fifty different kinds. Umbrellas for Men and Women. Umbrellas by the hundred that we guarantee rain-proof as can be—and sunproof as a cloudy day.

More than twenty-five different styles of handles. Plain wood, sterling trimmed, carved, gold trimmed, gold and pearl, horn and others. Men's 28-inch, women's 26-inch sizes—fine close roll, steel rods and paragon frames. 1000—all worth \$1.50 and \$2.00.  
(Main Floor.)



29c German Ticking, 15c Printed floral patterns, guaranteed feather-proof..... **15c**  
25c Bates' Crepe, 12½c Bates' Crepe in plaids for children's dresses, fast color..... **12½c**  
(Basement.)

12½c Amoskeag Madras, 6½c 32-inch Madras Shirting, white grounds with woven colored stripes..... **6½c**  
20c Shirting Madras, 10c 32-inch, white grounds, woven colored stripes, neat styles..... **10c**  
(Basement.)

## 2400 Men's 75c & \$1 Shirts

Laundered Shirts of fine percale..... **42c**  
Soft Cuff Shirts in mushroom and cross-tuck effects..... **42c**  
Laundered Shirts with mushroom and cross-tuck bosoms..... **42c**  
Newest, beautiful mercerized fabrics in most silken-looking patterns. Sizes 14 to 17. Anniversary Sale Price..... **42c**

### Men's \$3.50 and \$5.00 Shirts

All-Silk Shirts in the most wide and remarkable showing of colorings and patterns imaginable. Beautiful designing and masterful workmanship; sizes 14 to 17. Anniversary Sale Price..... **\$2.42**  
\$2.95 and \$3.00 Terry and Ridgeway Bath robes, in light and medium colors; shawl collars and patch pockets—matched cords at neck and waist. All sizes. Anniversary Sale Price..... **\$1.42**  
50c Newest Neckwear. More 2 for 42c than 1900 Ties—all new..... **2 for 42c**

Hills' Muslin, 7c Fine quality full bleached Muslin, 36 inches wide..... **7c**  
21c Turkish Towels, 15c Full bleached Towels, 50x28-inch size, heavy quality..... **15c**

5c Cotton Crash, 3c Heavy cotton Crash, 18 inches wide, 36 inches wide..... **3c**  
10c Huck Towels, 6c Extra heavy Huck Towels, large size, hemmed border..... **6c**  
(Basement.)



## Suits and Overcoats

**\$18, \$20, \$22.50 and \$25 Values**

Into this 42nd Anniversary Sale we are bringing the surplus stock of a noted maker. He heard of our splendid success in this "Choice-of-the-House" Sale and eagerly sought us to take over his entire surplus. We sent our buyer to New York to buy these goods and he did so at a price making possible these wonderful Suits and Overcoats at only..... **\$10.00**

## Men's Trousers

Two Pair of Men's Trousers for About the Price of One

Select any pair of Trousers you like, and in any size you want, from 30 to 48 waist measure and all lengths, for \$5.00—then select a second pair of Trousers from the same lot for only 42c—two splendid pair of regular \$5.00 Trousers for about the price of one.  
Men's Blue Serge Trousers, \$5.00..... Extra pair, any size or pattern..... **42c**  
Men's Fancy Worsteds Trousers, \$5.00..... Extra pair, any size or pattern..... **42c**  
Men's Semi-Dress Trousers, \$5.00..... Extra pair, any size or pattern..... **42c**  
Men's Worsteds Trousers, \$5.00..... Extra pair, any size or pattern..... **42c**  
Men's Cashmere Trousers, \$5.00..... Extra pair, any size or pattern..... **42c**  
(Third Floor.)

Best American Prints, 4c In china, navy, gray or white grounds with neat printed figures and stripes..... **4c**  
Amoskeag Gingham, 5½c Amoskeag Apron Gingham, every pattern, full pieces..... **5½c**  
(Basement.)

15c Ripplette, 7½c 30 inches wide, white grounds with hair-line stripes, for underwear or dresses..... **7½c**  
17c Serpentine Crepe, 10c 30-inch, white and colored grounds with beautiful floral patterns..... **10c**  
(Basement.)

## \$42.50 Dimmick's Royal Wilton Rugs

Every pattern and color manufactured for the Spring season; size 9x12. There are small Rugs to match, and the yarns used in these Rugs are the finest grade of woolen yarns. Anniversary Sale Price..... **\$29.42**

\$50.00 Rugs—Royal Soudan Wilton Rugs, with linen fringe; patterns are copies of the real Silk Oriental Rugs; size 9x12. Anniversary Sale Price..... **\$34.42**

\$30.00 Rugs—Alexander Smith & Sons' Alpine Axminster Rugs, size 9x12. Anniversary Sale Price..... **\$12.42**

\$16.50 Rugs—Seamless Wilton Velvet Rugs, in both floral and Oriental patterns; size 9x12. Anniversary Sale Price..... **\$10.42**

\$27.50 Rugs—Alexander Smith & Sons' Seamless Carlton Axminster Rugs in fine Oriental patterns; size 9x12. Anniversary Sale Price..... **\$17.42**

\$30.00 Rugs—Smith's best grade of Seamless Royal Axminster Rugs, exact reproductions of Oriental Rugs; also plain colors; size 9x12. Anniversary Sale Price..... **\$21.42**  
(Third Floor.)

\$2.50 and \$3.00 Curtains—Marquise ette, Voile or Serim Curtains, 2½ yards long, excellent range of new choice patterns. Some are finished with insertion from six to nine inches wide; lace edges, white, ivory, Beige or Arabian. Anniversary Sale Price..... **\$1.42**  
(Second Floor.)







## CLYDE ENGINEERS TO END STRIKE

Leaders to Advise Shipyard Men to Resume Work.

GLASGOW, Scotland, Feb. 27.—The peremptory order of the government yesterday for the resumption of work on Monday by the shipyard engineers at the Clyde yards, who went on strike for an increase in wages, has produced speedy results.

Committees representing the strikers decided today to advise the men to return to work immediately.

## HEROES IN THE TRENCHES

These men in the trenches must keep incessant vigilance against sudden attacks by the enemy. The men who serve the artillery fire day and night at times at an enemy that is never seen.

Medical science will save more lives this year than war will take, no matter how ferociously murderous that war may be. Then, too, the food supply is very carefully looked after by the commissariat. The food supply of the soldiers must be wholesome. Living in the open air, the men are able to digest food with great relish. Napoleon said, "An army fights on its stomach."

A man with a weak stomach is pretty sure to be a poor fighter. It is difficult—almost impossible—for anyone, man or woman, if digestion is poor, to succeed in business or socially—or to enjoy life. In tablet or liquid form, Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery helps weak stomachs to strong, healthy action—helps them to digest the food that makes the good, rich, red blood which nourishes the entire body.

This vegetable remedy, to a great extent, puts the liver into activity—oil the machinery of the human system so that those who spend their working hours at the desk, behind the counter, or in the home are rejuvenated into vigorous health.

It has brought relief to many thousands every year for nearly fifty years. It can relieve you and doubtless restore your former health and strength. At least you owe it to yourself to try it. Sold by medicine dealers or send 50 cents for box of tablets—Dr. Pierce's Invalids' Hotel and Surgical Institute, Buffalo, N. Y.

You can have Dr. Pierce's Common Sense Medical Advice of 128 pages in cloth binding, fully illustrated with colored plates, for 3 dimes or 30 cents.

Read all about yourself, your system, the physiology of life, anatomy, hygiene, exercise, disease and its prevention, simple home cures, etc.—ADV.



## Sure-Shut Milk Bottle Cover and Cap Lifter

With the point you lift the cap, then clamp the Sure-Shut cover over the bottle neck. The cover goes back to place, closing bottle tight. Made of aluminum, is slightly and sanitary.

Will fit any size bottle. Mailed for 15c, stamps or coin. The housewife will thank you for calling. CANVASSERS WANTED. Order one for your own use.

H. & H. Novelty Co.  
204 Pierce Building,  
St. Louis, Mo.

## CURES THE DEAF IN 30 DAYS

New Discovery Cures Big Str Amongst Ear Specialists.

**\$500 Reward if he fails**

A FREE TRIAL TO ALL.

If you are either totally or partially deaf, or troubled with ringing or buzzing noises in the head, you know quite well the humiliation and terrible suffering that they cause. There is, however, no need to suffer any longer. A remarkable new discovery, this discovery, which is the result of the most scientific and successful treatment ever known, has effected cures of the most wonderful cases of deafness and ringing noises in the head. It is a testimonial selected at random from the hundreds of letters received every week. It was written by Mr. Wm. Kerr, Box 450, Henry, Okla.

"I am 50 years of age, and for 32 years had suffered from deafness and distressing ringing noises. The 'Shirley System' treatment, however, has worked wonders in my case, completely curing my terrible affliction. Formerly I could not hear my watch tick, and when pressed close to the ear, but in ten days I could hear it a good distance off. I have since then had no ringing noises at all, and I could hear as well as ever. I could not say enough for this treatment."

Such strong faith has the Discovery in this new treatment as a positive cure for deafness and ringing noises, that he will make the following remarkable offer: He will forfeit the sum of \$500 if he fails to prove that his treatment actually cures deafness and ringing noises; he will forfeit \$500 if anyone can prove that he was not the actual discoverer of this wonderful treatment; he will forfeit \$500 if every testimonial and sworn statement which he publishes is not absolutely genuine. No absolutely successful has this treatment proved in the worst forms of chronic deafness and ringing noises. Address: Shirley System, 1000 E. 12th St., St. Louis, Mo.

## Home Treatment for Epilepsy or Fits

Those who suffer from this nervous disease, accompanied by its sudden attacks of unconsciousness and convulsions, will be interested in knowing that we have authorized the sale of Koline treatment for Epilepsy by Wolf-Wilson Drug Co.

This well-known store has our authority to sell the Koline treatment for Epilepsy on the following guarantee: Buy a bottle of Koline for \$1.50. If after using you are not entirely satisfied, your money will be refunded.

We want the most skeptical to try the Koline treatment on this guarantee, for the success of the treatment during the past ten years, both the lay and professional, has proved the merit of the article.

A valuable booklet on Epilepsy, containing complete directions for its treatment, will be sent to you on request by Wolf-Wilson Drug Co., 814 Third Street and Washington Ave., St. Louis.

The Koline Company, Washington, D. C.

## CHILDREN'S VISION OF PLACE IN TEMPLE AT FAIR DISPELLED

Those Who Posed for Pictures for Temple of Childhood to Find There is None.

St. Louisans who visit the Panama-Pacific Exposition at San Francisco this year will not see the photographs of several hundred St. Louis children which were taken a year and a half ago for display in the Temple of Childhood, an exposition concession. There is no Temple of Childhood, and San Francisco dispatches say there is not going to be one.

A nation-wide enrollment of children's names was begun in the summer of 1913 by the promoters of the Temple of Childhood, and certificates were mailed to parents in St. Louis and other cities, telling them that their children had been chosen as representatives of the child life of their respective communities, and asking them to visit the "official photographer" who would make pictures suitable for display in the temple.

Many Received Certificates. The first impression which most of the proud parents got was that their children had received some unique and special honor, and had been singled out from a whole city for their beauty. This impression disappeared as the parents learned that many other parents had certificates just like their own, but still there was a brisk rush of fond mothers and their children to the official photographer.

No charge was made, the parents were told, for the taking of a picture for display in the temple. If they wished any copies made of the picture for themselves, the regular price was quoted. E. Sherman Danby, professional press agent and promoter, was in St. Louis for several weeks in behalf of the project, and he explained that he and his associates proposed to get their profit by renting the temple's space to dealers in various articles for children. The temple he said, was also to be headquarters for "better baby" contests, and for everything in the exposition relating to child life.

Frank R. Tate, St. Louis theatrical man, was associated with Danby in the enterprise. J. C. Strauss was the official photographer here, and there were official photographers in Chicago, New York and other cities. According to Danby, 800 pictures of children living in St. Louis and suburbs were made for display in the temple. The list included the children of families living in all parts of the city, with Portland place, Lenox place and other such neighborhoods represented.

St. Louis Photos Never Forwarded. Strauss said yesterday he had not forwarded the pictures to San Francisco, as he had been awaiting assurance that a suitable building had been provided to receive them. Lately he was informed that the company was in litigation with the exposition management.

San Francisco dispatches stated the promoters failed to make the necessary arrangements for the exhibition management, and that the concession was canceled, and the space set apart for the temple was put to other uses. Thousands of photographs were left on the exposition authorities' hands, and they are returning to parents all the pictures which bear addresses.

## TWO SPECIAL EXHIBITIONS AT ART MUSEUM END TODAY

Paintings of Charles H. Woodbury and Everett L. Warner are to be taken away.

Two free special exhibitions of American pictures at the City Art Museum in Forest Park will end today. The two notable transient attractions which will be seen for the last time are of paintings by two present-day nature-painters, Charles H. Woodbury of Boston and Everett L. Warner of New York.

In this exhibition Woodbury shows several landscapes, and also pictures of persons at the seashore, of swimmers, and of various other subjects. 27 canvases in all. Then he has some beautiful executed pencil drawings which appeal to lovers of "black and white."

The other collection, by Warner, is of a different artistic feeling. Warner loves to paint the city. "The City Hall, New York," is one of his subjects.

## TRADE MARKS PARADE AT SHOW

Procession of St. Louis Emblems Will be Feature of "Made-Here" Carnival.

A march of St. Louis Trade Marks, a unique innovation in advertising methods, will be a daily feature at the Made-in-St. Louis Carnival and Fashion Show in the Coliseum, March 15-20. The Fashion Show will be separated from the Carnival portion of the exposition. Ninety society maids and matrons having volunteered their services as models to exhibit garments.

Friday afternoon, March 15, has been designated as "Women's Day" and a program of special interest to women will be presented, a number of the local women's clubs taking part in the entertainment.

Illinois Recount Begins. CHICAGO, Feb. 27.—Recount of ballots cast for Congressman at Large in Illinois last November began here this afternoon. J. McCan Davis, the Republican candidate charges that friends were committed, particularly in the Thirty-fourth Ward, Chicago, in the election of his Democratic rival, Eliza Williams.

## BRITISH AND FRENCH PLAN SOUTH AMERICAN TRADE TRIP

Merchants Will Visit Principal Ports in Effort to Win Business From Germany.

LONDON, Feb. 21.—Another attack on German trade by British and French merchants is about to be made through a business men's voyage to Latin-America. A French liner, renamed the Argonaut, will sail from Southampton at a date not yet announced for reasons of caution, bearing 50 French merchants, representing the silk, cotton, wine and other industries of France, and a hundred leading business men from Great Britain's manufacturing districts.

La Guayra, the port of Caracas, Venezuela, will be the first port of call. Bahia, Rio Janeiro, Santos, Buenos Ayres and Montevideo on the Atlantic side and Valparaiso, Antofagasta and Lima on the Pacific side also will be visited. Then passing through the Panama Canal, the expedition will turn homeward.

Various chambers of commerce and municipalities are arranging public reception for the visitors and the trade exhibit on the ship will be open to the public in the ports visited. The voyage will last three months and be supported by the business interests of the two countries. A similar commercial tour may be arranged later for Russia.

## Have Color in Your Cheeks

Be Better Looking—Take Olive Tablets.

If your skin is yellow—complexion pallid—tongue coated—appetite poor—you have a bad taste in your mouth—no good feeling—you should take Olive Tablets.

Dr. Edwards' Olive Tablets—a substitute for calomel—were prepared by Dr. Edwards after 17 years of study with his patients.

Dr. Edwards' Olive Tablets are a purely vegetable compound mixed with olive oil. You will know them by their olive color.

If you want a clear, pink skin, bright eyes, no pimples, a feeling of buoyancy like childhood days, you must get at the cause.

Dr. Edwards' Olive Tablets act on the liver and bowels like calomel—yet have no dangerous after-effects.

They start the bile and overcome constipation. That's why millions of boxes are sold annually at 10c and 25c per box. All druggists.

Take one or two nightly and note the pleasing results.

The Olive Tablet Company, Columbus, O.

## \$1 CASH BUYS THIS BRASS BED, IRON SPRING and FELT MATTRESS COMPLETE

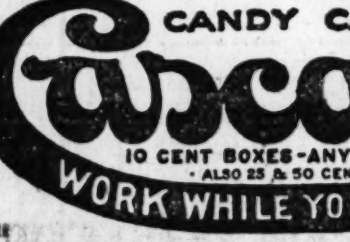


This complete Bed Outfit consists of 2-inch post Brass Bed, supported woven wire Iron Frame Spring and 40-lb. Felt Mattress. \$1.00 cash buys the complete outfit.



## HEADACHY, BILIOUS, CONSTIPATED, TONGUE COATED? CASCARETS TONIGHT.

You're bilious! You have a throbbing sensation in your head, a bad taste in your mouth, your eyes hurt, your skin is yellow with dark rings under your eyes, your lips are parched. No wonder you feel ugly, mean and ill-tempered. Your system is full of bile. What you need is a cleaning up "inside." Don't continue being a bilious, constipated nuisance to yourself and those who love you, and don't resort to harsh physics that irritate and injure. Remember, that your sour, disordered stomach, lazy liver, and clogged bowels can be quickly cleaned and regulated by morning with gentle, thorough Cascarets; 10-cent box will keep your head clear and make you feel cheerful and bulky for months. Get Cascarets now—wake up refreshed—feel like doing a good day's work—make yourself pleasant and useful. Clean up! Cheer up!



10 CENT BOXES—ANY DRUG STORE ALSO 25 & 50 CENT BOXES

## A Foe to Tuberculosis

The Journal of the American Medical Association, in its issue of August 9, 1913, reviewing an article on "The Influence of Calcium Salts on Constitution and Health," said:

"They (the authors) report numbers of concrete instances in which patients gained in vitality and energy after taking calcium."

Doctors seem to agree that in tuberculosis and chronic throat and bronchial affections, lowered vitality and lost energy are conditions that must be overcome.

One of the constituents of Eckman's Alterative is calcium (lime), so combined with other ingredients as to be easily assimilated by the average person. To this, in part, is due its widespread success in the treatment of these distressing and disastrous troubles.

By preventing, as well as arresting the ravages of the tubercle bacilli, Eckman's Alterative performs a service which even some ethical practitioners have acknowledged to their patients. We do not make wholesale claims for it, but our knowledge of what it has done for thousands of our patients, in a safe, should your doctor be out of it, make it your own.

Eckman Laboratories, Philadelphia.

Sold by Wolf-Wilson Drug Co., Judge & Dolph Drug Co., 3 stores in St. Louis.

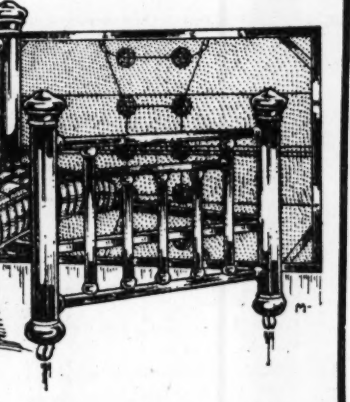
## \$100 CASH BUYS THIS BEAUTIFUL BED DAVENETTE

GREAT \$100 DOWN SALE!

SOMETHING NEW! NEW BED DAVENETTE INVENTION ON SPECIAL SALE Newly married couples and prospective home furnishers.

See this marvelous new-patented Bed Davenette. Not the cheap kind advertised every day—strictly high grade. By pressing back, this wonderful Davenette automatically opens. Furnishes two-rooms for price of one—a bedroom by night and library by day; made of solid quarter-sawn oak or in dark rich mahogany finish. Luxuriously upholstered in genuine Ohio leather—beautifully designed, with arched back and wide arched arm rests. Beddings, pillows, etc., can be completely enclosed when not in use. Takes up 56 inches in width, yet contains a full size bed. THE TRUE VALUE OF THIS WONDERFUL AND BEAUTIFUL BED DAVENETTE IS \$45.00, BUT IN ORDER TO MAKE YOU A LIFE-LONG CUSTOMER, WE QUOTE A PRICE OF \$29.75.

## SPECIAL! SOLID SPUN BRASS CUSPIDOR 39c



This is not a cheap plated article, but solid spun brass; \$1.00 value, 39c.



## ABSOLUTELY FREE! REMEMBER OUR LOCATION OLIVE ST. NEAR 11th ST.

IF YOU LIVE OUT OF ST-LOUIS SEND FOR OUR BIG ILLUSTRATED FREE CATALOG WE PAY FREIGHT TO YOUR TOWN ON ALL PURCHASES.



1104-6-8 OLIVE ST. (NEAR 11th)

## VENTURESOME BULBS COMING OUT AT SHAW'S GARDEN

Outdoor Section Being Prepared for Early Spring Blooming.

The venturesome bulbs out at the Missouri Botanical Garden are predicting an early spring. The snow drops are shaking their delicate white flowers in the face of old King Winter, while the tulips, crocus, jonquills and daffodils are pushing their heads through the soil for a peep at the sunny world.

The conservatories are especially attractive. In the banana house, the red banana is now in bloom. In the orchid house, the "nun" is in bloom. The "dove," or "Holy Ghost" orchid is still in flower and will continue to bloom for at least another week. The floral display conservatory is a riot of color. The Belgian rhododendrons are the chief attraction. The economic plants are always attractive. Many of the shrubs and trees of this group are now in bloom and fruit, giving the students a rare opportunity for study.

The gardeners are taking the advantage of the open weather to prepare the outdoor part of the garden for early spring-blooming plants.

## LOOK YEARS YOUNGER! GRAY HAIR DARKENED BEAUTIFULLY WITH SAGE TEA

Just Comb or Brush it in—Says Sage and Sulphur Will Stop Falling Hair and Remove Dandruff.

Common garden sage brewed into a heavy tea with sulphur and alcohol added, then left to age and carefully filtered will turn gray, streaked and faded hair beautifully dark and luxuriant; remove every bit of dandruff, stop scalp itching and falling hair.

Just a few applications will prove a revelation if your hair is fading, gray or dry, scraggy and thin. Mixing the Sage Tea and Sulphur Compound at home, though, is troublesome. An easier way is to get the ready-to-use tonic, costing about 50 cents a large bottle at drug stores, known as "Wyeth's Sage and Sulphur Compound," thus avoiding a lot of muss. Some druggists make their own, but it isn't nearly so nice as "Wyeth's."

While wispy, gray, faded hair is not sinful, we all desire to retain our youthful appearance and attractiveness. By darkening your hair with Wyeth's Sage and Sulphur no one can tell, because it does it so naturally; so evenly. You just dampen a sponge or soft brush and draw it through your hair, taking one small strand at a time. Do this tonight and by morning all gray hairs have disappeared, after another application or two it will be restored to its natural color and be even more glossy, soft and luxuriant than ever.

Local druggists say they are selling lots of "Wyeth's Sage and Sulphur" and it surely helps folks appear years younger.—ADV.



## GOLDMAN BROS.



## ECZEMA CAN BE CURED Free Proof To You

All I want is your name and address so I can send you a free trial treatment. I want you just to try this treatment—that's all—just try it.

I've been in the drug business in Fort Wayne for 22 years. Nearly everyone knows me and knows about my treatment. Eighteen hundred and fifty-four people coming to Fort Wayne have been cured by my treatment since I first made this offer public a short time ago.

If you have Eczema, Itch, Salt Rheum, Tetter, never-mind how bad—my treatment has cured the worst case I ever saw. Give me a chance to prove my claim. Send me your name and address on the coupon below and get the trial treatment I want to send you FREE. The wonders accomplished in your own case will be proved to you only by a cure.

CUT AND MAIL TODAY

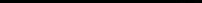
J. C. HUTZELL, Druggist, 620 West Main St., Fort Wayne, Ind.

Please send without cost or obligation to me your Free Proof Treatment.



The Sunday Post-Dispatch has over ONE-HALF MILLION more readers than any other newspaper west of the Mississippi.





China, Cut Glass &amp; Statuary Now Fifth Floor

Housefurnishing &amp; Hardware Now on Basement Gallery

Auto Accessories &amp; Lighting Fixtures on Basement Gallery

Underprice Apparel, Waist &amp; Millinery Section in Basement

Tomorrow Marks the Formal Opening of Famous-Barr Co.'s



# Basement Economy Store



The Beginning of a New Merchandising Era—the Advent of a New Value-Giving Period—This Community of Underprice Stores Is of First Service to the Thrifty

**IN** establishing the Basement Economy Store, we have planned to make it the busiest & best shopping center of St. Louis.

Perfect ventilation & lighting, ideal arrangement of stocks & complete lines of thoroughly dependable merchandise at prices unmatched in the city, quality for quality.

Monday is the formal opening day of the BASEMENT ECONOMY STORE, & to make it a shopping day long to be remembered we quote here a pageful of extraordinary offerings—each item carrying a saving of one-fourth to 2, 3 & 4 times more than the usual selling price of the articles mentioned.

Monday's offerings are an index to the value-giving that will abound in this Basement Economy Store.

No Mail or Telephone Orders Accepted.

## Women's Light-Weight

### Kid Gloves, 55c

3-clasp overseas Kid Gloves, Paris point embroidery, in colors white, tan, brown, gray & navy. None sold to dealers.

## Linen Handkerchiefs,

### 6 for 35c

Women's pure Linen hemstitched Handkerchiefs, with neatly embroidered initials, 8 different styles in box.

## Novelty Jewelry, 10c

Items Worth Several Times More.

A wonder lot, 2500 pieces, bar, bangles, brooch, buckle, collar, bow knot & hatpins, fancy rhinestones, black & white pearl set, all colors in enamel & other styles.

## Hand Bags at 77c

Pin seal, morocco, silk & velvet bags, some fitted & with extra purse, silk linings, worth 1/4 to 1/2 more.

## Boys' & Children's Hats

### at 50c

Silk, Ray, Ray Hats, new Spring combinations, also plain & white navy cloth & Balmacaan mixtures, also Shepherd plaids & mixtures to match the little man's suits.

## 9x12 Ft. Brussels Rugs, \$7.95

9x12 ft. size, Alexander Smith & Son's Seamless Brussels Rugs in attractive floral & Oriental patterns—Opening special, \$7.95.

**Amminster Rugs, \$1**  
27x59-inch. Alexander Smith & Son's Amminster Rugs, attractive patterns.

**9x12 Velvet Rugs, \$9.75**  
Alexander Smith & Son's Seamless Velvet Rugs, in rich color combination & excellent patterns.

**Linoleum, Sq. Yd. 29c**  
4 yards wide Linoleum, in "D" quality, extra weight, pleasing patterns.

**Linoleum, 24c Sq. Yd.**  
2 yards wide, the new process Ringwalt & Pro Lino felt back, in a large range pleasing patterns.

## Silks & Silk Mixtures, 19c

Worth 2 to 3 Times Monday's Price

A great lot of 8000 yards of pretty Spring silken fabrics, 28 inches wide, for Spring dresses. Included are prints, Crepes, Foulards, self-colored woven stripes, Oriental patterns, Roman stripes, polka dots, Printed Poplins & Crepe Poplin, in the good colors, with woven satin stripes of same shades.

## Towels & Toweling

18x36-inch all-white Huck Towels, each, 8c.  
18-inch red or blue check Glass Toweling, yard, 7 1/2c.  
Extra quality Scrub Cloths, wear guaranteed, each, 4c.  
28-inch Turkish Terry Bath Toweling, sale price, yd., 15c.  
Bleached Bath Towels, 18x38 inches, hemmed—special, each, 7 1/2c.

## Bleached Napkins, 49c Doz.

Union linen, Irish make, at a third below worth for Monday.  
8x12 Tablecloths, \$1.10  
Best mercerized cloth, beautiful patterns, 3-yard cloths.  
Mercerized Damask, 19c  
60-inch Mercerized Table Damask, serviceable quality, several attractive floral patterns.  
Table Linen, 65c Yard  
All-linen Damask, 68 inches wide, five good patterns.  
Turkey Red Damask, 17c  
The popular Turkey Red Damask, serviceable & practical.

## Petticoat Flouncings, 10c

Very deeply worked 17-in. cambrio flouncings, in large open eyelet & flowered designs.  
German Torchon Laces, 3c  
The durable kind, heavy thread Linen Torchon Laces, while 500 pieces last.  
Women's Hdkfs., 8c  
Sheer linen, hemstitched, with neat & elaborately embroidered corners, large assortment of patterns.  
Fancy Cotton Laces, 7c  
Edges & Bands up to 6 inches wide.

## Fireproof Covered Casseroles, 19c

Oval shape handled covered Casseroles, made of high-grade pottery, in the pleasing shade of mahogany, contrasted with a pure white lining.

## Women's Ribbed Underwear

Worth 1/4 to Three Times Monday's Price.

A wonderful purchase lot of a jobber's surplus stock of Spring weight fine lisle & cotton Underwear.

**Women's Underwear, 18c—3 for 50c**

Vests—high neck, long sleeve style.  
Vests—shaped, low neck, no sleeves or sleeveless.  
Vests—straight body, low neck, sleeveless.  
Pants—knee length, tight or loose-trimmed knees.

**Women's Vests, 8 1/2c**  
Bleached cotton, low neck, sleeveless Vests, square or "V" neck—worth 1/2 more.  
**Women's seamless lisle Hose, black & colors, pair, 12 1/2c.**

## 36-Inch Drapery, 12 1/2c Yard

Fancy colored Sateen, in silk & tapestry designs & colorings—extraordinary value.

**Bedspreeds, 69c Each**

Lace Bedspreeds, in Japanese & Mexican drawn-work designs. A few have slight imperfections.

**Lace Curtain Samples, 10c Each**

Makers' samples of Cable net, art filet, mission & Brussels net, from 1 to 1 1/2 yards long.

**36-In. Fancy Silkoline, 6 1/2c Yd.**

36-inch fancy Silkoline, 2 to 10 yard lengths, many pieces match.

**Curtain Scrim, 7c Yard**

36 & 38 in. plain & fancy colored border Curtain Scrims, new designs & colorings.

## White Goods at 15c

Fabrics Worth 3 to 6 Times Monday's Price

An introductory item significant of value-giving to be expected of this section, & which will impel spirited buying. 10,000 yards of 36 & 40 inch heavy white ratine, imported crepe with ratine stripes & novelty weaves, rice cloths, seed, voiles, sample pieces. Some soiled on outside fold. (Not over 10 yards to customer.)

## Women's & Misses' Spring Suits, \$10 75

### True Savings of 1/3 to 1/2

Remarkable values. Every Suit the last word in authentic fashions.

Materials are all-wool poplin, gaberdine, serge & black & white checks, in colors black, blue & popular new Spring shades. Coats have guaranteed peau de cygne lining—skirts come in the latest flare & circular models.

### Women's & Misses' Silk

### Dresses, \$8.75

Beyond a doubt the most extraordinary values that will be offered this season—stunning new Dresses of crepe de chine, crepe meteor, faille silk, taffeta & wrinkled crepe, in black, navy, Copenhagen, sand, putty, green, etc., many are samples—garments that will regularly sell at 2 & 3 times the opening price.

### Women's & Misses' Spring Coats

at \$5.90

Worth 1/4—1/2 More

Jaunty new styles—smartly tailored from serges & coverts—some full-lined, also trig Sport Coats, 3/4 & full length, plain tailored garments.

### Children's Wash Dresses, 49c & 65c

Ages 2 to 14 Years

Every Dress is expertly made from splendid materials & guaranteed fast colors. There is a wide range of clever styles. Materials are gingham, percale, linen, chambray & galatea, in plain colors, checks, stripes & plaids.

### Spring Skirts at \$2.85

Samples & surplus stock of a large St. Louis skirt house. Cleverest models for Spring, including new circular, flare, yoke & straight line models, poplins, gabardines, checks & serges.

### Children's Spring Coats

at \$2.90

Sizes 6 to 14

Winsome Coats for the little miss, wide variety of new styles—materials are serge, checks, novelties, covert, etc., embodying all the newest style ideas.

## Spring Millinery

### Notable Underpricing

Correct style & low price are well blended in the millinery shown in this section. At no sacrifice in style, women will find millinery to suit discriminating tastes at wonderfully low prices.

**Trimmed Hats, \$2.48**

The popular barnyard straw, silk & rough braids, trimmed with flowers, fruits & wreaths. Hats worth fully twice the Monday price.

**Untrimmed Hats, 75c**

Striking shapes of hemp & rough braids, in black & wanted colors.

**Trimnings, 19c, 29c, 39c**

Flowers, Fruits & Wreaths, in wide & pleasing assortment.

## Men's & Women's Spring Shoes, \$2.35

### Women's—This lot comprises the latest Spring styles.

All Goodyear welts with sand, gray, fawn, putty cloth & velvet tops—all widths—all sizes—military lace or button styles.

**Men's—Patent colt & gunmetal English last—lace styles—all sizes.**

**Boys' Shoes, \$1.35**

Little men's & boys' patent colt, button Shoes, Goodyear welt, sizes from 11 to 6 1/2, slightly factory checked.

**Children's Shoes, \$1.15**

Children's & misses' plump kid patent tip button Shoes, all solid—sizes 8 1/2 to 2.



## Men's Shirts, 55c

A great purchase lot of 2520 men's Mushroom Tucked Shirts, in a bewildering variety of patterns, made of best pounce & fancy shirtings. They have soft double French or laundered turn-back cuffs—offered as opening day special at less than wholesale cost. NOTE—Shrewd buyers will take them in large lots.

## Men's & Young Men's Spring Suits, \$9 90

Suits worth a lot more, light, medium & dark colors, in all-wool cassimeres; also pure worsteds, fast-color blue serge Suits, latest Spring models, in conservative three-button sack models & nifty patch pocket styles; for men & young men; all sizes, including stouts & slims.

## Men's & Young Men's Spring Suits, \$6.90

Medium & dark colored Cassimere & Cheviot Suits, in 2 & 3 button models, well tailored, good lining—clothes that will give satisfactory wear & look neat & dressy—extraordinary values not to be duplicated.

### Boys' Norfolk Suits, \$1.88

New Spring models, in dark & medium colored chevots, sizes 6 to 16 years, good every day & school clothes, worth considerably more.

### Boys' Norfolk Suits, \$2.88

12 styles in new Spring clothes, for boys 6 to 16 years, substantially made, strong & durable fabrics in all sorts of patterns. Extra good values.

### Boys' Blue Serge Norfolk Suits, \$3.65

Pure worsteds, fast color, well made, newest models, sizes 6 to 17 years.

## Women's Crepe de Chine Waists, \$1.49



Clever new two in one collar styles, open front, long sleeves, some beautiful trimmed, others tailored; sizes 34 to 44; also some Tub Silk Waists, in white & stripes.

### Women's White Wash Waists

at 73c

Beautifully made & perfect fitting Waists, of voile, lingerie, crepe & lawn, open front, long sleeve models—lace & embroidery trimmed—sizes 34 to 44.

### Women's Waists & Middies

at 45c

White voile, lawn & crepe, fancy trimmed & hem-tailored effects, also regulation & novelty middies of twill & linen; colored collars, emblems & pockets; all sizes.

## Crepe de Chine Kimonos, \$2.59

Well made & cut full, of splendid quality crepe de chine, short kimono sleeve, high waistline, with elastic band, lace edged—some in white, pink & light blue, royal, gray, navy & green—all sizes.

## Women's House Dresses

for 55c

Gingham, percale, chambray & linen, in a fine assortment of checks, stripes, figured & dotted patterns; also solid colored tan & blue; some embroidered fronts; others lace trimmed; full skirts; sizes 14 to 44.

## Women's Aprons, 39c

Amoskeag gingham & chambray, also percale; many models, including the new middy & dress Aprons, pocket & button trimmed, dark & light colors.

## Women's White Petticoats

for 44c

Modeled on new lines, with 17-inch embroidery flounces; some are lace edged, all having ribbon inserting.

## Women's Sample Silk Petticoats, \$1.48

Spring styles, new circular flounces with silk or cotton underlays, prettily tailored flounces; some are jersey top with messaline flounces; others all messaline & chiffon taffetas, all the new colors & changeable effects.



# Famous-Barr Co.

ENTIRE BLOCK, OLIVE, LOCUST, SIXTH AND SEVENTH STS.

Largest Distributors of Merchandise in Missouri or the West. We Give Eagle Stamps & Redeem Full Books for \$2 in Cash or \$2.50 in Merchandise—Few Restricted Articles Are Excepted.

Sporting Goods Now on Second Floor

Domestics & Cotton Goods in Basement









## PREMIER OKUMA SAYS JAPAN AIMS TO PROTECT CHINA

Count Declares Nippon's Only  
Underlying Motive Is to  
Assure Peace.

NO TRESPASS IS MEANT

Will Not Interfere With Open  
Door Policy, but Would Pre-  
vent Preying of Other Nations.

By Associated Press.  
TOKIO, Feb. 27.—The Japanese  
Premier, Count Okuma, said today that in  
presenting its demand to the Chinese  
Government Japan had no intention  
of trespassing upon the rights of China  
or interfering with the open door pol-  
icy. The desire of Japan, he said, was  
that China should attain the real dig-  
nity of independence and not fall the  
prey of any nation.

Count Okuma's remarks were made to  
Prof. Shailer Mathews of the Univer-  
sity of Chicago, and Prof. Sydney L.  
Gulick of New York, as they were tak-  
ing leave of the Premier. They sailed for  
San Francisco on the steamship  
Mongolia, having completed their mis-  
sion to Japan, under the auspices of the  
Federal Council of Churches of Christ in  
America.

In the judgment of the Japanese press,  
the work which they have done in fos-  
tering cordial relations between Japan  
and the United States is of historic  
significance and will prove to be most  
helpful in maintaining the friendship of  
the two nations.

**Underlying Motive for Peace.**  
Count Okuma stated to Prof. Mathews  
and Prof. Gulick that the integrity and  
prosperity of China not only were to  
the advantage of Japan, but that they  
constituted the sole guaranty of peace  
in the Orient. To secure this peace,  
he said, was the underlying motive of  
Japanese diplomacy. Japan had not  
thought of infringing upon the rights  
of other nations and acceptance of her  
demands by China would involve no such  
infringement.

"Efforts recently have been made to  
invent some plausible reason for a dis-  
ruption of the relations between Japan  
and America," the Premier continued.  
"These attempts having failed, the mis-  
chief makers now look to China as a  
field in which the two Powers may be  
made to clash. I see no reason for such  
a conflict."

**"Japan Not to Be Unfair."**  
Count Okuma stated with emphasis  
that Japan and Great Britain possessed  
a well-grounded understanding concern-  
ing equality of opportunity in China and  
the integrity of that nation. In accord-  
ance with the well-known policy of the  
United States, he believed that Ameri-  
can manufacturers would find the Chi-  
nese markets open to them. Japan had  
no intention of resorting to unfair means  
for the purpose of monopolizing these  
markets.

Prof. Mathews made 100 addresses in  
the month which he spent in Japan. He  
said he was convinced of the deep rooted  
friendship of the Japanese for America  
and could conceive of no possibility of  
serious difficulties between the two na-  
tions, provided they continued to dis-  
cuss with frankness all questions which  
arise between them.

**Commission Head Goes to Haiti.**  
WASHINGTON, Feb. 27.—After re-  
ceiving final instructions from Presi-  
dent Wilson and Secretary Bryan,  
former Gov. Fort of New Jersey,  
heading a commission to arrange the  
financial affairs of Haiti, left here  
today for Key West to sail for Port  
au Prince.

## BRITON'S FORMER FIANCEE WHO WEDS TICKET AGENT



MRS. EDWARD J. CURRAN.

## JAPANESE COMMITTEE NAMED TO STUDY RELATIONS WITH U. S.

President of Peace Society Appoints  
Fifteen Men to Meet With  
Americans.

Correspondence of the Associated Press.  
TOKIO, Jan. 26.—Count Shigenobu  
Okuma, the Prime Minister, in his ca-  
pacity as president of the Japanese  
Peace Society, has made public the  
names of the committee appointed to  
study questions bearing upon the rela-  
tions between Japan and the United  
States. This committee will meet with  
a similar committee appointed by the  
American Peace Society and prepare a  
statement upon the various questions  
of interest.

The Japanese committee is composed  
of 15 men, educators, business men,  
bankers and former Government offi-  
cials. A number of the members are  
familiar at first hand with America,  
having received university education  
there.

The committee is as follows:  
Baron Shibusawa, Buyei Nakano, So-  
roku Ehora, Dr. Juichi Soyeda, Viscount  
Kaneko, Baron Sakatani, Dr. Inazo  
Nitobi, Eikichi Kamada, Dr. Tsunejiro  
Miyakawa, Baron Megata, Zenzuro Hori-  
koshi, Hidshi Fukuoka, Saburo Shimada,  
Semikichiro Hayakawa and Dr. Sane-  
taka.



Is the selling of Spectacles and Eyeglasses by incompetent doctors in  
Department, Jewelry and Drug Stores. None of these men are phy-  
sicians. Ask them for their license to practice medicine in Missouri.

NOTHING IS MORE PRECIOUS THAN EYESIGHT

I AM a physician, oculist and optician and have practiced for many  
years in St. Louis; that I have been successful is attested by more than  
50,000 uncollected references. If your eyes are diseased I will care for  
them, and should glasses be needed, I will prescribe and make them cor-  
rectly and the total cost for treatment and glasses will not exceed the  
price of a pair of glasses that may do irreparable injury to your eyes.  
SATISFACTION GUARANTEED. I am both the oculist and the optician.

**\$1.50 BI-FOCAL LENSES \$1.50**

a pair. For far and near seeing—two pair of Glasses a pair  
in one. The usual price is from \$3.00 to \$5.00 per pair.

**\$1.00 Gold Shell**  
Any style frames  
guaranteed 15 years  
wear; regular \$3 and \$4 value.

**G. MORITZ, M. D., The Oculist-Optician**

609 N. BROADWAY (Just North of Washington Av.)

**FREE** My Book on the Eye, exposing the eye-clinic graft,  
the grafting oculist and the grafting optician,  
that makes interesting reading. Call or write for one.

## FIANCE A WAR PRISONER, SHE WEDS ANOTHER

Alton Woman Whom Engli-  
shman Wood, Marries Rail-  
road Ticket Agent.

While Robin Bruce Crowd, an En-  
glishman, was pining as a prisoner  
of war in a German detention camp,  
his former fiancée, Miss Pearl Link-  
ogle, a music teacher, was married  
last night to Edward J. Curran, a  
ticket agent and telegraph operator,  
at the residence of Bishop J. J. Ryan  
in Alton.

It was the war which defeated the  
Briton's chances and made an op-  
portunity for an American to sup-  
plant him in Miss Linkogle's affec-  
tions. She met Crowd two years ago  
when they were both students in  
Leipzig, he at the university there  
and she in the Royal Conservatory  
of Music. They became engaged, but  
the war separated them. She and  
her mother, Mrs. Francis M. Link-  
ogle, returned to the United States.  
But Crowd was seized on his way to  
the frontier and placed under deten-  
tion at Ruhleben.

After her return to Alton, Miss  
Linkogle went to the railroad office  
where Curran is employed to inquire  
about some misplaced baggage. The  
ticket agent's politeness and sager-  
ness to assist her won her interest,  
and later he proposed. She is 24 years  
old and he is 31.

## \$7000 SAVED BY CANAL ROUTE

Vessel Lessens Expense by Not Going  
Via the Horn.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 27.—The first  
ship load of cotton from the South,  
amounting to 3270 tons, went through  
Panama Canal Oct. 23 last on the steam-  
ship Penarth Castle. It was bound from  
Galveston for Yokohama, Japan. The  
same steamer made the return trip  
through the canal in February with a  
cargo from Seattle for Liverpool, made  
up principally of wheat for Europe.

It was estimated on her cotton cargo  
the vessel saved \$5000 by using the canal  
instead of going around South America.  
On the trip from Seattle to Liverpool  
there will be a saving of 25 days and  
\$1185.

## THE CRIME OF THE AGE

Is the selling of Spectacles and Eyeglasses by incompetent doctors in  
Department, Jewelry and Drug Stores. None of these men are phy-  
sicians. Ask them for their license to practice medicine in Missouri.

NOTHING IS MORE PRECIOUS THAN EYESIGHT

I AM a physician, oculist and optician and have practiced for many  
years in St. Louis; that I have been successful is attested by more than  
50,000 uncollected references. If your eyes are diseased I will care for  
them, and should glasses be needed, I will prescribe and make them cor-  
rectly and the total cost for treatment and glasses will not exceed the  
price of a pair of glasses that may do irreparable injury to your eyes.  
SATISFACTION GUARANTEED. I am both the oculist and the optician.

**\$1.50 BI-FOCAL LENSES \$1.50**

a pair. For far and near seeing—two pair of Glasses a pair  
in one. The usual price is from \$3.00 to \$5.00 per pair.

**\$1.00 Gold Shell**  
Any style frames  
guaranteed 15 years  
wear; regular \$3 and \$4 value.

**G. MORITZ, M. D., The Oculist-Optician**

609 N. BROADWAY (Just North of Washington Av.)

**FREE** My Book on the Eye, exposing the eye-clinic graft,  
the grafting oculist and the grafting optician,  
that makes interesting reading. Call or write for one.

## Victor Records for March Now On Sale

You will be interested in many of the Victor records  
announced in the March list, placed on sale this morning at  
Aeolian Hall. From among them we have made for your convenience the  
following digest. The Victor stock here is by far the largest and most  
complete in the city—comprising all records and all type Victor Machines.

### List of New Records

#### Dance Records

25433—Chin Chin Medley Fox Trot Victor Military Band  
Watch Your Step Fox Trot Victor Military Band  
25434—Chinatown Victor Military Band  
25435—One-Step Victor Military Band  
25436—Tipperary Medley One-Step Victor Military Band  
25437—Midnight Waltz Rag Victor Military Band

#### Popular Records

17929—Where the Ocean Meets in Panama—  
Irving Kaufman  
17930—On the Edge—Irving Kaufman  
17931—On the Edge—Irving Kaufman  
17932—Goodbye Girl, I'm Through (from  
"Chin Chin")—Raymond Dixon  
17933—Goodbye Girl, I'm Through (from  
"Chin Chin")—Raymond Dixon  
17934—Goodbye Girl, I'm Through (from  
"Chin Chin")—Raymond Dixon

#### A New Hawaiian Number

17701—Hawaiian Waltz Medley (Native Hawaiian  
Melodies)—Irene West Royal Hawaiian  
Kilima Waltz (Hawaiian Guitars)—Irene West Royal Hawaiian

#### Operatic Selections

74424—Aida—Celeste Aida—Verdi  
25428—Gems from "Aida"—Part 1—Victor Opera Co.  
Gems from "Aida"—Part 2—Victor Opera Co.

#### New Violin Duets by Kreisler & Zimbalist

76025—Concerto for Two Violins (in D Minor)  
Part 1—J. S. Bach  
76026—Concerto for Two Violins (in D Minor)  
Part 2—J. S. Bach  
76027—Concerto for Two Violins (in D Minor)  
Part 3—J. S. Bach

Victor and Columbia Talking Machines, All Styles  
and Wood Finishes, on Exceedingly Low Terms

## The Aeolian Company

1004 OLIVE STREET

Largest Manufacturers of Musical Instruments in the World

## NATIONAL PEACE CONFERENCE IS OPENED IN CHICAGO

Speaker Declares Neutral Nations  
Have Been Silent Too Long in  
Present European Crisis.

CHICAGO, Feb. 27.—A national peace  
conference was opened here today for  
the purpose of adopting a plan by which  
the sympathy, influence and aid of

the American people may be tendered  
nations involved in the European war,  
and the cause of early peace promoted.  
The conference, which was attended  
by peace advocates from all parts of the  
nation, was held under the auspices of  
the Emergency Federation of Peace  
Forces. Miss Jane Addams of Chicago  
was the chairman. The conference will  
close tomorrow night. Edward D. Mead  
of Boston, in an address, said that in

the present European crisis the neutral  
nations had been silent too long.  
Other speakers were John A. Aylward  
of Madison, Wis., representing the Wis-  
consin Peace Society. The plan under  
discussion is known as the Wisconsin  
peace plan. Edward A. Filene of Bos-  
ton, vice-president of the International  
Congress of Chambers of Commerce in  
1912; Mrs. Louisa Ames Mead of Boston,  
secretary of the Woman's Peace party.

An address by Rabbi Stephen S. Wise of  
New York was read. He was unable  
to be present. In the evening a dinner  
was given in honor of the delegates at-  
tending the conference.

Has your family outgrown that cot-  
tage? Need a larger place? Why not  
make an exchange offer through Post-  
Dispatch Wants for a more satisfactory  
home?

Reads Must Carry Five-Sided Trucks.  
WASHINGTON, Feb. 27.—Proposals  
by railroads to exclude from regular  
baggage service pentagonal or five-  
sided trucks were pronounced unrea-  
sonable today by the Interstate Com-  
merce Commission.

Post-Dispatch Wants will locate lost  
articles. They also bring desirable ten-  
ants for houses and apartments.

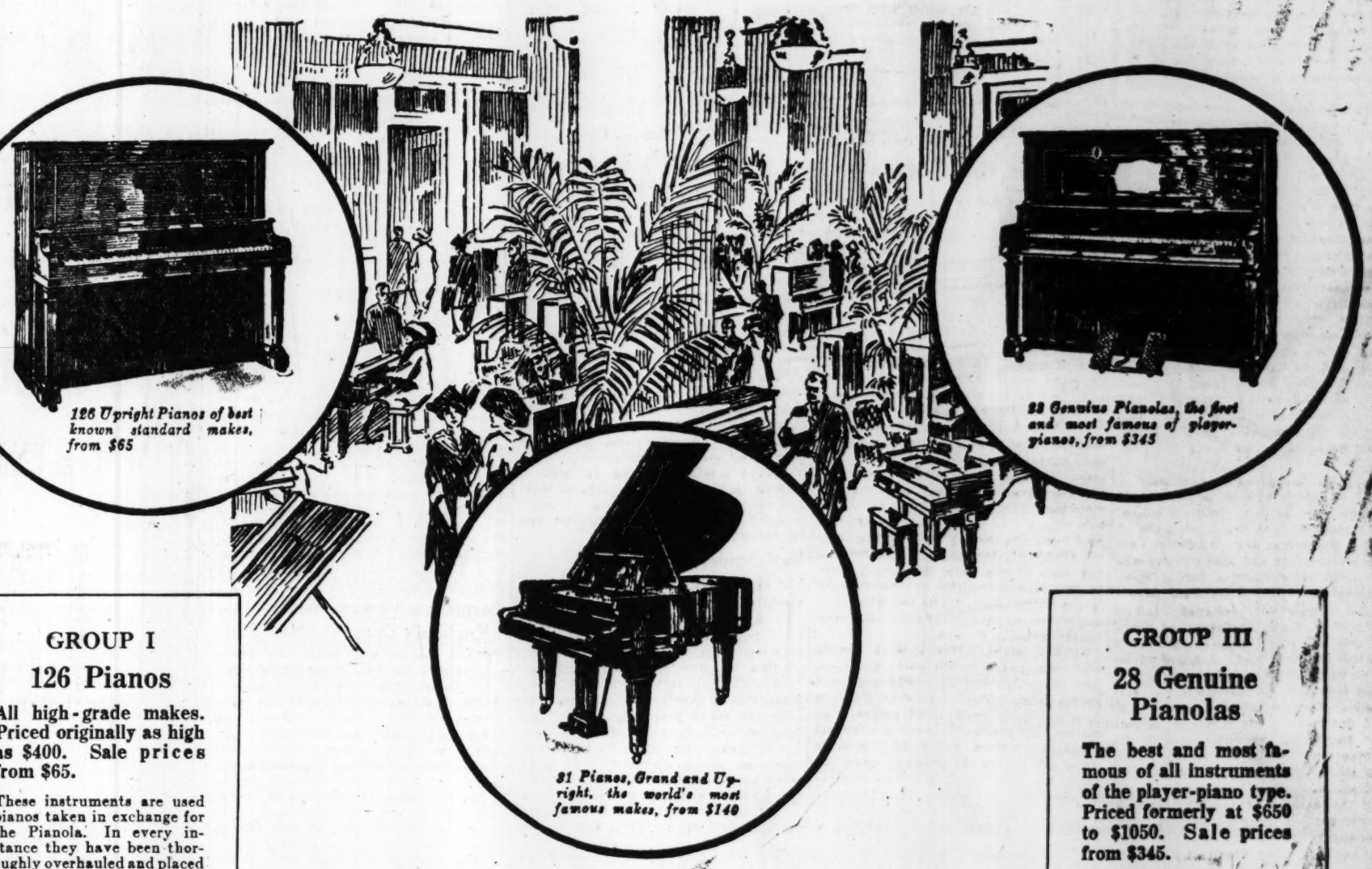
# AEOLIAN

## Annual Mid-winter Sale of PIANOS and PIANOLAS

Beginning Monday morning at 8.30 and  
continuing until Saturday night at 9.30

OVER ONE HUNDRED and FIFTY of the famous "Aeolian Hall Quality" of Used Pianos,  
including Steinways, Stecks, Chickering, Knabes, Emersons, Hardmans and others. OVER  
FORTY Player-pianos, genuine Pianolas in Weber, Steck, Wheelock and Stuyvesant models,  
and a variety of other makes.

Extremely Low Prices and Small Monthly Payments



### GROUP I 126 Pianos

All high-grade makes.  
Priced originally as high  
as \$400. Sale prices  
from \$65.

These instruments are used  
pianos taken in exchange for  
the Pianola. In every in-  
stance they have been thor-  
oughly overhauled and placed  
in condition to pass the in-  
spection of our experts. You  
can buy any of these pianos  
with perfect assurance that  
it will give years of service.  
They are piano bargains such  
as you could expect to find  
nowhere but at Aeolian Hall.  
In this group are pianos of  
such makes as

Emerson Kimball  
H. F. Miller Fischer  
Everett Hazeltan  
Krausner Hardman

Payments as low as  
\$4.00 Monthly

### GROUP II 31 Pianos

Grand and Upright in-  
struments of the finest  
types. Original prices  
as high as \$1100. Sale  
prices from \$140.

A varied assortment of in-  
struments of the highest  
quality, taken in exchange  
for the Pianola. These  
pianos were in excellent  
condition when they came to us.  
The work done on them in  
our shops has placed them in  
condition practically equal  
to new.  
Included are such famous  
makes as

Steinway  
Steck  
Knabe  
Chickering  
Etc.

Payments as low as  
\$6.00 Monthly

### GROUP III 28 Genuine Pianolas

The best and most fa-  
mous of all instruments  
of the player-piano type.  
Priced formerly at \$650  
to \$1050. Sale prices  
from \$345.

Weber, Steck, Wheelock, and  
Stuyvesant models. Every  
instrument a genuine  
Pianola. Exchanged in-  
struments, rebuilt in our shops.  
These Pianolas have the late  
improvements in action and  
expression controls, and every  
instrument is backed by an  
unqualified guarantee. New  
instruments could scarcely  
give promise of longer or  
more satisfactory service.  
You cannot appreciate what  
remarkable bargains these  
instruments are until you  
have seen them and tried  
them.

Payments as low as  
\$10.00 Monthly

### GROUP IV 14 Player-Pianos

All instruments of well-  
known makes. Sold  
originally as high as \$750.  
Sale Prices from \$245.

Such player-pianos as the  
Knabe Angelus, Harrington,  
Sterling, etc. All of them  
instruments taken in ex-  
change for the Pianola.  
Thoroughly overhauled in  
our shops, the traces and  
effects of wear have been  
practically eliminated. Here  
is an exceptional opportunity  
to buy a player-piano of ex-  
cellent make and quality at  
a price as low as that of a  
good piano.

Payments as low as  
\$9.00 Monthly

NO sale held at Aeolian Hall has had a greater significance for  
the music-loving public of this city than the notable event  
which begins tomorrow.

In many homes this winter, the natural desire for music—for a  
piano or a Pianola—has undoubtedly remained ungratified because  
of a wish to economize. The many benefits of music—the greater  
mental and physical efficiency musical recreation affords—have been  
foregone.

Hence the great opportunity this Sale presents. By making it  
possible to buy a piano of established reputation and under conditions  
which guarantee its worth, or a genuine Pianola directly from its  
makers, for much less than regular prices and on almost negligible  
monthly payments, the purchase is more than justified. The home  
may have the best instrument of its type, and true economy still be  
practised.

The instruments in this Sale—indeed, at any of the Annual  
Sales at Aeolian Hall—need no introduction to the public.

A majority of the pianos come from the best homes in this vicinity.  
Exchanged for the Pianola, the reasonable implication is that their  
owners played them but little, if at all. Their condition bears this  
out. No such collection of used pianos is ever offered for special  
sale, outside of Aeolian Hall. The Pianolas are used instruments  
placed in first class condition in our own shops and are equally  
desirable bargains.

In many cases prices are about one-half the original figure—in  
every case, the saving is important.

Moreover every instrument has been refinished throughout and  
is sold under a complete guarantee.

We cordially invite your attendance at Aeolian Hall  
and inspection of these instruments, whether you  
purchase or not.

# THE AEOLIAN CO., AEOLIAN HALL

1004 Olive Street

Copyright, 1915, The Aeolian Co.

BRIEF FILED IN BECKER'S  
PLEA FOR THIRD TRIAL

Convicted Countess Newspaper Owner  
Helped Convict Former Police  
Lieutenant.

NEW YORK, Feb. 25.—Argument to be presented to the Court of Appeals in the effort to obtain a third trial for Charles Becker, the former Police Lieutenant convicted for the murder of Herman Rosenthal, the gambler, were made public today in a brief filed with the District Attorney by Martin T. Mantel of Becker's counsel.

Becker's lawyers base their brief chiefly on the following contentions: That Becker's guilt was not established beyond a reasonable doubt; that his conviction "was brought about by newspaper clamor, the seal of the prosecutor and natural desire of the actual murderers for self-preservation; that the testimony of Jack Rose, one of the chief witnesses for the State, was unqualifiedly false, and that Becker's attorneys were not permitted to introduce

at the second trial the written confession of Frank Crotti, known as "Dago Frank," one of the four gunmen electrocuted for the murder.

Testimony of several other witnesses, including Charles E. Platt Jr., Becker's former stool pigeon, and Mrs. Lillian Rosenberg, widow of "Lefty Louie," one of the gunmen executed for the murder, is assailed. Mrs. Rosenberg testified for the State at Becker's second trial.

## DR. JOHN G. PARRISH DIES

Physician, 72 Years Old, Had Practiced Here 46 Years.

Dr. John George Parrish, 72 years old, who had practiced in St. Louis 46 years, died of a complication of diseases yesterday at his home, 4121 Olive street. He had been ill two years.

He is survived by his wife, three sons, Dr. George Parrish of Portland, Ore., Dr. A. R. Parrish of Chelaha, and Dr. Richard L. Parrish of Kelso, Wash., and one daughter, Mrs. George E. Dickman of 4337 West Pine boulevard.

MOTOR CYCLE RIDER HURT IN  
COLLISION WITH AN AUTO

John J. Hannigan Suffers Broken Arm and Wounds on Head.

John J. Hannigan, 37 years old, of 2617 Shenandoah avenue, a shipping clerk, was seriously injured about 6:45 p. m. yesterday, when riding a motor cycle in the rear of an automobile.

Hannigan, riding east on the south side of Shaw avenue, was in front of 3285 Shaw avenue when he tried to pass the automobile. Just as he passed it he struck a machine going west on the north side of the street, driven by J. T. Salisbury of 1904 Tower Grove avenue, manager of an auto agency.

Salisbury placed Hannigan in his machine and took him to the Lutheran Hospital, where physicians said he was suffering from a compound fracture of the left arm, cuts on the forehead and scalp wounds.

DIRECTORS OF R. I.  
ARE FIGUREHEADS,  
SAYS OGDEN MILLS

He Has Been One of Them Since 1897, but Knows Very Little About Affairs of the Railroad, He Tells the Interstate Commerce Commission.

PRESIDENT MUDGE  
HEARING WITNESS

Had No Personal Knowledge of Organization of Holding Companies—Banker Tells of \$1,438,740 Profit in Deals.

By Wire From the Washington Bureau of the Post-Dispatch.  
WASHINGTON, Feb. 25.—That the directors of the Rock Island Railway Co. were mere figureheads and knew little, if anything, about the management and operation of the system was the statement made before the Interstate Commerce Commission today by Ogden Mills, who said he had been a director of the company since 1897. Mills said the payment of salaries to officials of the road and the purchase of properties were never brought up in any of the meetings of the directors he attended. The hearing ended today.

"We left these matters to the judgment of the members of the Executive Committee and other officials of the Rock Island," he said. "I never had any personal knowledge of such transactions until after they were consummated."

"Were all the directors as ignorant of these matters as you were?" asked Counselor Joseph W. Folk. "I do not admit I was ignorant. I say I left such matters to the judgment of others. I could not have investigated personally such transactions."

Has Stock in Holding Company.  
Mills stated he now holds 10,000 shares of preferred stock in the New Jersey holding company and 100 shares of the common stock. "I also represent other substantial holdings in the company," he said.

"Don't you think you would be able to keep yourself better advised about the affairs of the Rock Island if you did not serve on so many different boards?" inquired Commissioner Clements.

"The only way I can keep advised," the witness replied, "is to act upon the information given me. I must take the word and judgment of others."

James Speyer of Speyer & Co., New York bankers, denied that his concern ever acted as the fiscal agents of the Rock Island Railway Co. He stated from 1904 to 1914 his company had bought and sold \$170,499,500 of the stocks and bonds in the railway company, on which it had made a total profit of \$1,438,740.

"How have you fared since 1913 on such transactions?" he was asked.

"I would not like to say," he replied, "for fear some of my friends would think I am not a good banker."

Did Not Unload Securities on Reid.  
He represented the implication that Speyer & Co., in its dealings with the Rock Island system, had anything to do with its present financial condition.

Speyer denied that he had ever unloaded any securities upon Daniel G. Reid, former chairman of the Rock Island board, after advising Reid to purchase such securities.

"That insinuation is insulting to me," he said. "I always took securities at whatever price I agreed to pay for them."

William J. Wilgus, a consulting engineer, testified that he had recently made an inspection of the Toledo, St. Louis & Western and the Chicago & Alton road properties of the Rock Island and found them to be of some financial value.

"I do not believe that these properties are absolutely worthless, as has been charged," he said, "and I think they have some future in store for them."

System in Good Condition.  
George P. Johnson, president of the Virginia & Carolina Railroad, said he had inspected practically the entire system of the Rock Island during the past two months, and found the property in excellent condition.

Henry U. Mudge, president of the Rock Island operating company, the earnings of which were said in testimony to be the only value behind the securities of the two holding companies organized by the Leeds-Reid-Moore group which acquired control of the Rock Island in 1901, was the chief witness today for the railroad. His testimony dealt almost entirely with the present physical condition of the system, which he declared to be better than at any time in its history.

Mudge professed to have no personal knowledge of any of the transactions regarding the creation of the holding companies, one of which is now in the hands of a receiver. They were organized prior to his taking office as president, he said, and he had been entirely the operation of the system. He corroborated other railroad officials who have declared that the underlying cause of the present financial condition of the road was not any financial manipulation, but decrease in freight and passenger rates, mainly by state commission rulings in eight states; and steady increase of wages and other expenses of operation.

Statistics Are Introduced.  
Many statistical tables tending to bear out this statement were introduced by Mudge, by Vice-President John J. Quinlan, treasurer and assistant secretary of the company; by Harry M. Sloan, assistant to President Mudge and in charge of the accounts of the two holding companies; and by Frank Nag, controller of the railway company since 1908.

Questioned as to items found on the books of the company showing pay-

ments to various officers in consideration of the Rock Island, Mudge said big amounts in addition to the salaries they received, Mudge said he had no knowledge of them personally, but believed they were well earned. He objected to the characterization of those payments as "gifts" by Mr. Folk. In many instances, he said, it had been shown they were bonus payments to obtain the services of men who were assets to the company because of their knowledge and ability. That was a common practice, he said, among railroads and he himself had been offered substantial compensation to leave the Rock Island and go to other employment. The creation of the holding companies, the witness insisted, had not loaded the Rock Island Railway with a dollar in additional burden.

Frisco Deal Looked Good.  
The purchase of the Frisco system, later turned back at a cost of \$1,500,000 to the Iowa holding company, but which was finally met by the operating com-

pany, had looked like a good investment at the time, he said. Changed conditions of railroadings he said, caused the failure of that investment to come up to expectations.

Mudge testified under cross-examination, however, that interest on the \$1,500,000 borrowed by the railway company for the holding concern was an added burden. As to many other securities, said by the Government experts to be worthless, although carried as assets on the company's books, he disagreed, saying that the various feeder lines and coal lands acquired probably would be of real value to the system eventually.

Pressed further regarding the "bonus" payments to various officers, Mudge said the total of those payments was a "bagatelle" compared to increases in cost of operation. During his career in many railroad positions, from section head to president, he said, he had worked hard, but "I give you my word," he added, "I believe I work harder

for my money now—longer hours and harder work—than I did in any of those jobs. I know I earn more for the road."

No Report at This Session.  
There is no possibility that any report to Congress on the resolution calling for the investigation can be made at this session.

Council for the railroad agreed to submit by March 20 abstracts of the evidence offered, presenting their view of the facts brought out. Mr. Folk will present similar statements, but it is improbable that the commission's findings will be made known before Congress is again assembled and the formal report is made.

Millions of Dollars, Real Estate Worth  
Which will be worth millions more in a few years, is on the market and advertised in almost a thousand REAL ESTATE and farms ads in today's BIG REAL ESTATE AND WANT DIRECTORY.

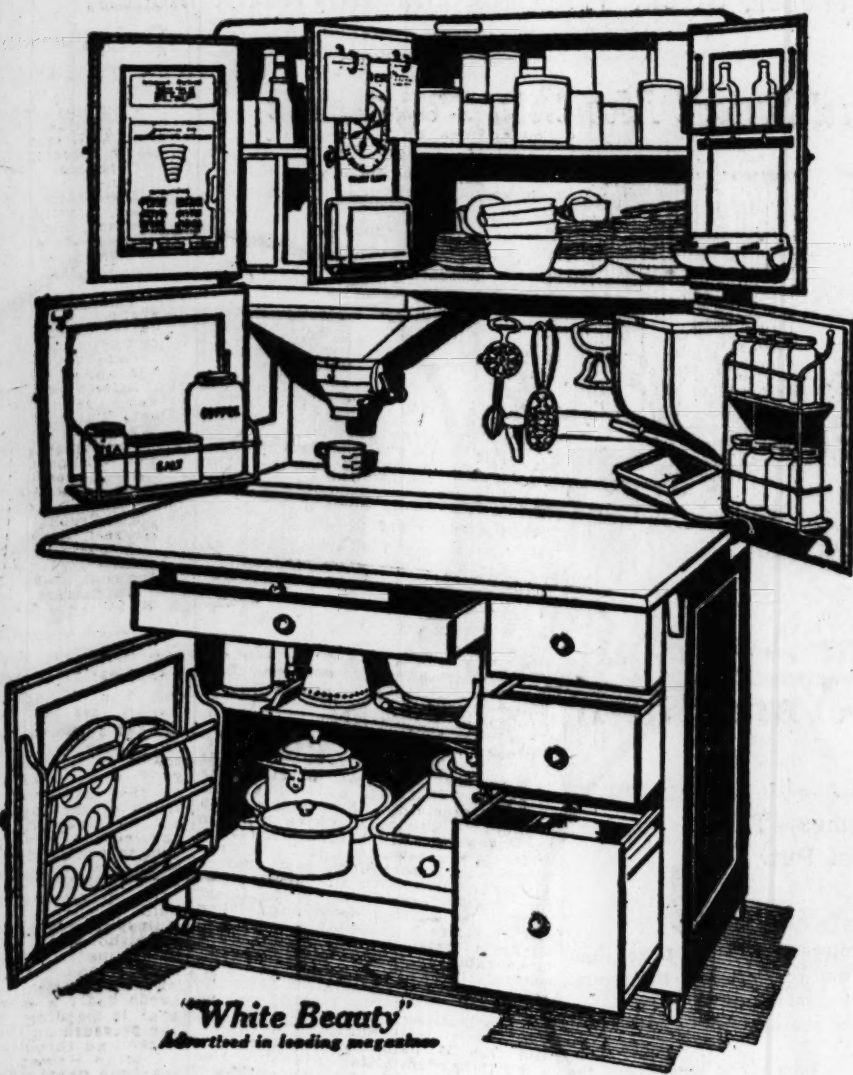
PLANS GIFT OF BIRTHPLACE  
OF GROVER CLEVELAND TO U. S.

Memorial Association Bought House for \$20,000 and Has Restored Its Early Features.

CALDWELL, N. J., Feb. 25.—The Cleveland Memorial Association plans to present to the United States Government the house here in which Grover Cleveland was born. It was announced today by William H. van Wirt, secretary of the association.

At a cost of \$20,000 the house was purchased by the association several years ago. It has since been repaired and restored as nearly as possible to the condition it was in at the time of Cleveland's birth in 1837. Until the association purchased it, the house had been used as a parsonage.

The Post-Dispatch is the only evening newspaper in St. Louis that receives or publishes news gathered by the Associated Press.

Chance of a Lifetime \$2.50  
to Get This Famous  
Hoosier Kitchen Cabinet

"White Beauty"  
Advertised in leading magazines

Beginning tomorrow, while a limited allotment lasts, you can have the famous "White Beauty" Hoosier Kitchen Cabinet at a lower price than any woman ever paid. The Hoosier Company is permitting us to sell the "White Beauty" at \$2.50 less than the low cash price established by the Hoosier Company. Regular Hoosier prices are remarkably low. This reduction means an unheard-of bargain. For "White Beauty" is the finest Hoosier made. And remember, during this sale we are not only selling the Hoosier for \$2.50 less than the low cash price—but club members do not have to pay cash.

One Dollar  
Puts "White Beauty" in Your Kitchen

Then \$1 weekly soon pays the balance. Your money back promptly if you are not delighted with your Hoosier.

Let the Hoosier Cabinet Cut  
Your Kitchen Work in Two

No More Steps to Pantry

No More Steps to Cupboard

Fewer Steps to Cellar

40 Labor-Saving  
Features—17 New

You save miles of steps with this new Hoosier. 40 special features help you save labor—even reduce the effort of reaching. Every inch of space is utilized. Everything is closed up, free from dust. The Hoosier gives you a business-like kitchen. It gives you a better kitchen than you could possibly have without it.

## Sit Down at Work

The table top is pure heavy aluminum. It slides out and gives you a large table space, with plenty of knee room.

## Decide Now

Other women are making up their minds to come tomorrow and select a Hoosier Cabinet while they can save \$2.50. It won't take you five minutes to decide when you see it. Come early, for when this lot is gone no power on earth could get you another "White Beauty" at this price.

Whole Kitchen at  
Fingers' Ends

You can reach everything in your Cabinet without a step. All of the conveniences and the 400 articles which the Hoosier Cabinet will hold are in the most handy places to save reaching.

## Comes Apart for Cleaning

The Hoosier is the one sanitary Cabinet. In two minutes you can take it entirely apart for cleaning and let sunshine and fresh air into every corner.

## The Remarkable Flour Bin

Shakes flour through, doesn't grind it. Can't wear out. Can't grind grit through. Cleans the flour it sifts. Makes it light and fluffy. A Hoosier patent—it's a wonder.

## Hellrung &amp; Grimm

904-6-8 Washington Av.

16th & Cass Av.

Croak's 6-Day Semi-Annual  
TAILORING SALE

Starts Tomorrow at 8:30 A. M.—Come on, Gentlemen!

You old-timers who've been waiting six months for this sale—you fellows who've bought at Croak's for 20 years—you men who NEVER attended a Croak Tailoring Sale—NOW COME ON, ALL OF YOU. Get the rarest treat of your life.

It Comes but Once Every Six Months—Lasts Six Days

Six Days—that's all! An entire floor chock full of the richest \$35 and \$40 fabrics you've ever seen. Spring-weights, in every new conceivable shade and effect—stripes, checks, handsome mixtures, hundreds of novelty weaves. Our complete tailor shop, occupying the whole fourth floor—in charge of experts, waiting to make you a PERFECT Suit or Topcoat.

\$35 and \$40 Spring Suitings

Made to Your Exact Measure

For \$17.50

Men of all proportions will be fitted perfectly.

Hundreds of bolts of new Woolens from which to select your pattern

Just enough material for one suit or topcoat of each exclusive pattern—in most cases.

WHEN you see these \$35 and \$40 fabrics at \$17.50 you'll dig right in and select yours in a hurry. There isn't a single pattern here that you can duplicate for less than \$35. About 500 men are waiting for this sale—wait for it every six months—so the earlier you get here tomorrow the better! First thing in the morning! The most important duty of the day! Come!!

ST. LOUIS' LARGEST, EXCLUSIVE  
YOUNG MEN'S & MEN'S CLOTHES STORE  
**M. E. CROAK AND CO.**  
4 FLOORS AT 712 WASHINGTON



A WORD TO MEN WHO KNOW — AND A GUARANTEE

To those who have discovered from past experience the following is unnecessary, but This Guarantee Applies to Everybody. The Suit or Topcoat you order must fit you—and be satisfactory in every respect before you accept it. (Signed) M. E. Croak & Co.



Mrs. Emily Ross Perry, poetess and author of "Minnehaha Laughing Water." Has been honored by her state and given a medal in recognition of her services. She is the wife of Commander Freeman G. Perry, of Dudley P. Chase G. A. R. Post No. 68, and well known in G. A. R. and society circles. Her home address is 819 18th Ave., N. E., Minneapolis, Minn. She writes: "I have tried Peruna and found it an excellent tonic and cure for catarrh. It is good for all catarrhal affections of the stomach and all diseases leading to consumption and bronchial troubles. I believe it to be one of the best medicines on the market, and thousands can testify to its cure with the same pleasure to the public that I can." We have many letters from women who have had a similar experience.

Peruna is a Splendid Medicine for Stomach Troubles. Thousands of Women Tell us of Their Remarkable Cures.

Mrs. Elizabeth Reuther, No. 508 Twelfth St., N. W., Washington, D. C., writes: "I am pleased to endorse Peruna as a splendid medicine for catarrh and stomach trouble, from which I suffered for several years. I took it for several months and at the end of that time found my health was restored and have felt splendidly ever since. I now take it when I contract a cold and it soon rids the system of any catarrhal tendencies."

"I would not be without Peruna. Although it was over ten years ago that I first gave you my testimonial, I am of the same opinion as when I wrote it, and give you the privilege to use it as you see fit. I still use Peruna when I think it necessary. I am recommending it to my neighbors whenever a chance occurs."—ADV.

## Rupture

CURED WITHOUT OPERATION  
22 Years' Practice in St. Louis  
Consultation Free  
Call or Write—Phone, Main 2817  
W. H. LEWIS, M. D.  
607 Star Bldg., St. Louis, Mo.

THIS PLEASURABLE PHYSIC, 10c. For 10c or 35c you can obtain medicine for constipation, biliousness, stomach, liver and bowel trouble which will be worth dollars in improved health and feelings. Try Blackburn's Cascara-Royal Pills just once and prove it.—ADVERTISE-MENT.

## FITS

A sample of my remedy has cured cases of Falling sickness or Epilepsy. Prompt relief guaranteed. I PAY EXPRESS. FREE TRIAL BOTTLE. Write for FREE TRIAL BOTTLE. Dr. F. Harry Root, Dept. 1, 34, St. N. New York

PARALYSIS. Consulted at East. Write for Free. Dr. Chase's Special Remedy and Nervine Tablets. Dr. Chase, 221 N. Tenth Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

Piles. RO-SAN-KO'S PILE REMEDY gives instant relief in itching, bleeding or protruding piles. Write for Free. Dr. Chase, 221 N. Tenth Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

The Post-Dispatch Branches Furnish Who Read Real Estate Ads. More than 2000 "Home" Offers in the SUNDAY POST-DISPATCH Big House, Home and Real Estate Directory.

To Cure Catarrh  
Purify the Blood

Reason It Out—Where Does It Start the Mucus From?



Innumerable catarrh sufferers have cured themselves by purifying their blood with S. S. S. Catarrh often invades the entire system before it chokes the nasal passages. It becomes so chronic and extensive that the stomach, liver, kidneys, bronchial tubes and most of the glands are involved without such serious conditions being realized. Catarrh may be the result of some serious blood trouble of former years, and this is only one of the many peculiar effects of impure blood. New S. S. S. in its influence upon the mucous surfaces, causes these catarrhal secretions to be changed or converted into a substance easily, quickly and naturally expelled from the body. It so changes this mucus that it is not the rosy, clogging stuff that plugs the nose, chokes the throat, causes severe bowel trouble, upsets the stomach and contaminates the food just entering the blood. It is often difficult to convince catarrh sufferers that chronic cough, chest pains, gasping, fetid breath and other symptoms are only the local evidence of deep-seated trouble. Get a bottle of S. S. S. today and try it. You will get good results, real health and soon be across a gradual clearing up and a check to the progress and dangers of catarrh. Avoid substitutes. S. S. S. is prepared only by The Serravallo Specific Co., 61 North Bldg., Atlanta, Ga. They conduct a medical department for free advice that is worth while consulting.—ADV.



*By Edgren*

his day, and one of the most brilliant  
rulers.

## A black and white illustration of a vintage Morris truck. The truck is shown from a side profile, facing left. It has a large, flat wooden cargo bed supported by a metal frame. The front of the truck features a prominent grille and headlights. The wheels are large with solid tires. The name "MORRIS" is visible on the lower right side of the truck's body.



## *It Speaks for Itself*

***"Chain Tread" Tires are sold by Leading Reliable Dealers. Do not accept substitutes***



## Restorative Treatment for Nervous Men

Coming from a source of unquestioned authority on the ailments of men it is presumed to be infallible. In the profession generally endorsed the ingredients and prescribe them in many different forms of various diseases. The following formula is highly efficient in quickly restoring in nervous exhaustion, melancholia, anxiety, timidity in venturing, dizziness, heart palpitation, trembling limbs, insomnia, thinness, cold extremities, loss of feeling and general inability to do those natural and rational acts upon which depend a man's success and happiness in social and everyday life.

The instructions for obtaining in three tablets are simple as a physician's prescription is no longer necessary, because the tablets do not contain any opiates or habit-forming drugs. Just ask for three-grain codonine tablets, in sealed tubes, with full directions for home use. As the nervous force and equilibrium follow the treatment, matter how serious the case, and the joy of a healthy body and strong nerves is soon experienced. **ADVERTISING**

May Option Shows a Wide Price Range on  
the Week — Corn and Oats Also  
Score Severe Losses

BROTHMAN BROADWAY and FINE	a year. Send for sample copies. 74 Broadway, New York City.
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**FRIGERATORS**  
 one of the most perfect and  
 economical refrigerators on  
 the market. —lined in galvanized steel  
 for every convenience. —the out-  
 side has rounded  
 corners and edges  
 beautifully  
 finished —special  
 price **\$5.75**





**SALESMEN WANTED**

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## HELP WANTED FEMALE

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## BUSINESS CHANCES

## MISCELLANEOUS 50

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### F. HOUSEHOLD GOODS FOR SALE

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## SEWING MACHINES

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BOOKS AND PERIODICALS

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The image shows a vertical strip of a document page, heavily damaged and stained. On the left margin, there is a list of names and dates, including:
 

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D—WE

ROOMS WITH BOARD—WE

[illegible]

PAGE BL., 5348—Large front room; ref.; couple; all conveniences; excellent lab. reasonable. Forest 732.

[illegible]

### FLATS FOR RENT—WEST

McMILLAN, 4723—5 rooms, bath, furnace,  
SAVINGS TRUST CO., 4935 Delmar.  
McPHERSON, 5024—6 rooms, hot water  
hardwood floors.  
McPHERSON, 4214A—Modern 6 large, high  
rooms, bath, janitor, hardwood floors, porch  
and bath.  
McREE, 4137—Steam-heated 5-room flat  
bath, gas, electric fixtures; oak floors  
\$27; garage. (e)  
MARYLAND, 4480—Lower, 6 rooms; opposite  
Sacred Heart Academy. Forest 23451. (T)

MINERVA 2254A—Five rooms: bath, steam  
heating, electric lights, refrigerator, etc.  
MINERVA 2254A—5 bright rooms, bath,  
electric fixtures, heat if desired; just down  
the hill.  
Morgan E. Co. 165 N. Ninth.  
MINERVA 2500—Five rooms, bath, electric  
laundry, gas fixtures, refrigerator, etc.  
MINERVA 4526—Light, 8-room flat, reception  
parlor, bath, electric lights, refrigerator,  
etc.  
MORGAN 4530—Five rooms, electric lights,  
furniture, all conveniences, rent \$20. (c)  
MINERVA 4530—Five rooms, bath, electric  
bath, \$26. Upstairs, 906 La Salle Bldg.  
MINERVA 4530—Four-room flat; beautiful  
water heater; combination gas fixtures,  
etc.; rent \$18.00. Call May 1  
good tenant at once.  
INDALE 5000, Co. 416 N. Tich. 34 Floor.  
MINERVA 4530—Five rooms, bath, electric  
bath, beautiful West Morgan at; we furnish  
the house, electric lights, heater, gas  
fixtures, steam shades, etc. I have a  
warm rent of this cold winter; will  
rent for \$18.00. Call May 1.  
Morgan Co. 416 N. Tich. at 26 floor.  
MINERVA 4530—Five rooms, bath, electric  
bath, refrigerator, etc. Call May 1.  
Call \$19.00.

[illegible]

ATTON, 518S—Second street north Easton  
on Union, 3 rooms, bath, modern, no  
L'YMOUTH, 618T—Four-room flat, bath,  
L'YMOUTH, 618T—Four room up stairs  
L'YMOUTH, 618T—Four room, bath, fur-  
niture, screens, fixtures; \$35  
L'YMOUTH, 618T—Four room, bath, fur-  
niture, 512S—Modern, 4 room, flat, bath,  
furnace; will decorate. Inquire apply  
L'YMOUTH, 600S—Three rooms, bath, gas, wa-  
ter heater, shades, screens, fixtures, clo-  
set, \$25  
L'YMOUTH, 600S—3 rooms, bath, gas, water  
heater, shades, screens, fixtures, large clo-  
set, \$25  
L'YMOUTH, 587S—3 rooms, bath, hot water, slate  
sinks, \$15  
C. J. HILL, 812 Chestnut st.  
ARNEY, 4214S—4 rooms, water, gas; \$15  
C. J. HILL, 812 Chestnut st.  
ARNEY, 4214 S—4 rooms, water, gas, \$15  
C. J. HILL, 812 Chestnut st.  
ARARAH, 1000—4 rooms, combination fur-  
niture, \$22  
HICKEL, 1000 Chestnut st.  
ARARAH, 1000—4 rooms, combination fur-  
niture, electric lights, slate sink, screens,  
sinks; \$25  
ARARAH, 1000—4 rooms, bath, furnace, \$25  
C. J. HILL, 812 Chestnut st.

case, male pink; new papered; open.  
 HAWKUP PL. 1204—Three rooms and  
 bathroom; combination fixtures;  
 HAWMUT PL. 1418A—Four rooms, bath,  
 fireplace, combination fixtures;  
 HAWMUT PL. 1871A—3 rooms, bath, fur-  
 niture, combination fixtures;  
 KACKMANN R. 1000—3 rooms, Chestnut st.  
 BURIAN, 1022A—5 large rooms, bath;  
 MURPHY PL. 1224A—Six rooms, modern  
 equipment; MILLER R. E. CO., 100 N. 9th  
 street, 1000—Nine six-room, 2nd  
 floor.  
 KASIA, 8522—Modern, 8-room flat, in fine  
 building, a bargain.  
 GERNON, 4046A—Modern 6 rooms; furna-  
 cures, electric fixtures; rent \$25.  
 HAWMUT PL. 1418A—Four rooms, bath,  
 hardwood floors, tile bath, bath drain-  
 age, separate entrances; separate yards;  
 HAWMUT PL. 1871A—Three rooms, bath,  
 stove, open fireplace, 8-room, all furni-  
 ture open.  
 VERBON 5063—Modern lower 8 rooms;  
 also 5064A, upper 8 rooms, all furni-  
 ture open.  
 HAWMUT PL. 1418A—Four rooms, bath;  
 HAWMUT PL. 1871A—Three rooms, bath;  
 HAWMUT PL. 1000—Modern 6-room; hair  
 salon; rent \$25; call daily.  
 CALIENTE, 729—7 rooms; newly painted; ap-

[illegible]

ANDERSON PL. 654A-1860—Piva and  
open. **11**

CHITTER, 7012 N.—3-room flat; back  
freight porch, only 12 steps agent down.  
FIVE ROOMS, BATHROOM, six  
large splendid, bright rooms;  
splendid flat. **4024** **11**

**TWO WEEKS FREE**

174A Romaine pl., six nice rooms, two  
fireplace, electric fixtures; built-in  
kitchen, bath, refrigerator, central  
515A Vernon av., five rooms, bath, fur-  
nish, gas heat, central. **11**

**3703 BELL AV.**  
Three nice, large rooms, 26 floor; rent  
15¢ per month.  
174 E. & 17th, N. 2207 N. Broadway,  
6 rooms, \$20 **11**

**8 BATHS, \$20**  
Sista Cook, 1012 N. 1st, hot and  
water, fixtures; will decorate to suit  
GOLDWASSER & DUBINSKY R. CO.  
722 Chestnut st., 3d floor. **11**

**Deane Bath \$20**

**ROOMS, Daily, \$75/30**  
 41 Cates av., newly decorated and painted electric fixtures, gas stove, screen, refrigerator, central heat, central air conditioning. **MINOR REALTY CO.** 805 Chestnut st.

**5 Rooms With Bath, \$30.**  
 74 Cates av.; 2d floor; new electric fixtures, bath, janitor service and hot water. **MINOR & P. E. MCOTT, 517 Chestnut**

**NORTH**

**CLAUDE, 2254A—Modern, five room and bath.**

**DEERLEST PL., 1281A—8 rooms, bath, water heater, rent \$22.50.**  
**W. E. B. BROWN, 1017 W. 1st**  
 Elston and Sarah st. (n)

**JEHSON, 4421-4 light rooms; screens, water heater, central heat, rent \$20.**  
**MININGTON, 2610-3 rooms and bath; \$14.**  
**MININGTON, 1515—Four rooms; \$14.**  
**MININGTON, 1515—Four rooms; \$14.**  
**NEES, 1024A—4 rooms and bath; cheap.**

ECOLAIDE, 1004--4 rooms and bath  
 orated, new, \$17; will say moving for  
 (ch)  
 (rent)  
 ECOLAIDE, 1009A--5 rooms and bath  
 orated, new, \$18; will say moving for  
 (ch)  
 (rent)  
 (ON, 104--3 large rooms; \$11  
 ORELLY R. & L. CO., 721 Chestnut,  
 STON, 212A--four large, light rooms,  
 ily decorated; bath \$15; open  
 STON, 212A--4 rooms, bath and laun-  
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WE HAVE SEVERAL WASHINGTON AVENUE

**STORES FOR LEASE AT NOMINAL RENTALS**  
**708 WASHINGTON AV., STORE 20x70**  
 SUITABLE FOR ANY RETAIL BUSINESS  
**S. W COR. NINTH AND WASHINGTON AV.**  
 A FINE LOCATION FOR DRUGGIST

THIS IS THE ONLY STORE AVAILABLE  
ON THE SOUTH SIDE OF WASHINGTON  
AVENUE; STORE 25x75; STEAM HEAT.

**MARTIN-BREIT R. E. CO., 1119-21 Chemical Bldg.**

**FAMILY HOTEL**  
**FOR LEASE TO RESPONSIBLE TENANT**  
**Corner Berlin and Taylor Avenues**

Reconstructed and improved with private baths, concrete stairways, enlarged halls, telephones in each room, running water in each room, electric elevators, steam heat, down-draft boilers and all modern improvements. Best location for inspection.

For particulars and terms apply to  
Central 400.

**FRANK W. SCHRAMM COMPANY, 919 Chestnut St.**

**FOR COLORED PEOPLE**

4 NICE ROOMS AND BATH, \$18  
See 1119A, CHESTNUT ST. (op.)

WASH. 2218-20-33 and 4 rooms, flat, A-1 condition, furnished or unfurnished, reasonable rent. Gibson, 221 Wash.

**FOR COLORED.**

3526 Lawton, 12 rms., bath, fur.	\$40.00
2011A, Chestnut 11 rms., bath, fur.	35.00
728 N. 21st, 6 rms., bath, etc.	25.00
2011 Walnut, 4 rms., bath	20.00
5015 Market, 8 rms., bath	17.00
3526 Chestnut st., 5 rooms	15.00
7308 Morgan, 6 rms., first floor	15.00
2339 Chicago, 6 rms., second floor	15.00
1217 Gratiot, 6 rms.	14.00
2011 Morgan, 5 rms., second floor	10.00
1285 Spruce, 8 rms., first floor	9.00
1031 Morgan, 5 rms., second floor	8.00
2322 Howard, 3 rooms, first floor	7.00
1113 Morgan, 5 rms., second floor	5.00
1414 Papin, 2 rooms, second floor	4.00

**T. M. McDONALD R. E. CO., 1111 Chestnut**

**TO LET—BUSINESS PURPOSES**

**MISCELLANEOUS**

**BAKERY—Disposit of restaurant; A1 location. Halstead, Erickson 15061**

**FOR LET—BUSINESS PURPOSES**

**WAREHOUSE—Central**

WAREHOUSE—NEW, on track, \$18. Laves, 1200 square feet. Apply 308 S. Main. (op.)

**FOR LEASE**

**909-915 LUCAS AV.**

First floor. Will alter front to suit tenant. Heat furnished. About 1000 square feet. Rent, \$150 per month.

**Rutledge & Kilpatrick Realty Co.,**  
**717 CHESTNUT ST.**

**Floor Space for Rent**  
**600 SQ. FT.**  
**SUITABLE FOR WAREHOUSE**  
Or other use; office and phones if desired; good location. See  
P. CHAPMAN.

LOCATION—Good for moving picture show.  
LIONEL 2220.

**OFFICE**—Rent, attorney or dentist to share physician's office; good location; inquire at 1001 Broadway, 3d floor. **PLAUGH-SHOP**—Modern; busy neighborhood; near corner; \$10; phone.

**ORDER, 317 Fullerton Bldg.**

**STORE**—Olivia, near Grand; busy neighborhood; \$30; phone.

**ORDER, 317 Fullerton Bldg.**

**BURIALWAY** 1231 to 1235 N.—Upper floors, light, airy, satisfactory; for hotel, restaurant, heat, basements for produce or storage. Inquire at 1001 Broadway, 3d floor. **PLAUGH-SHOP**—Modern; busy neighborhood; near corner; \$10; phone.

**ORDER, 317 Fullerton Bldg.**

**GRATUIT** 1233-37-40—On the new viaduct. Ironed building, will build and sell, or lease, and up. **PLAUGH-SHOP**—Modern; busy neighborhood; near corner; \$10; phone.

**SIXTH AND O'FALLON**—Sprinkled, steam-heated, 3 stories, 60,000 square feet; available at all times. **F. Churchill Whittemore Co., 113-115 N. Dearborn.**

**DESKROOM**—For rent, in large, light office in finest building in St. Louis; unlimited telephone service; equipped with stenographic service; suited for architect or special assistant; furniture complete; rent, \$75.00 per month. Give telephone number in A. V. Box 1001 Broadway, 3d floor.

**ARSENAL, 3201—Stores and rooms.**  
2828 S. Broadway: store and rooms.  
1906 S. Broadway: store and rooms.  
1016 S. Seventh: store.  
1909 S. Seventh: store and rooms.  
2012 Gravois: store.  
1121 1/2 Madison: large store.  
King's highway, near Page: store, including heat, paying location.  
2117 Jefferson: store.  
1017 Lincoln: store and rooms.  
800 Virginia: store and rooms.  
5383 Park: store; low rent.  
**FORREMAN E. E. CO., 1011 Market st.**

**Stores and Buildings**

4729 Franklin av. store	\$40 00
1001 1/2 Fourth	50 00
706-11 Locust, 2-story building, first-class retail district	50 00
1111 Franklin, nice store	50 00
1211 Pine, store	50 00
1111 Franklin, nice store	50 00
1211 Pine, 19th st. restaurant	50 00
2417 Webster, 2-story building, light, airy, Broadway and Monroe	50 00
Eighth and Franklin, 2-story building, 100x100	50 00
821 Pine	50 00
1011-13 N. Sixth, floors and basement	50 00
800 Can. corner store	50 00
1448 Olive	50 00
<b>PAPIN &amp; TONTRE, 626 Chestnut st.</b>	50 00

**CENTRAL**

**GRAND ROOM**—Stenographer's service. \$10

**DESK SPACE**—B. E. phone, room 383, 411 Olive st. Apply 3 p. m. (65)

**DESK SPACE**—B. E. phone, office, with phones and attendant. \$10 Olive st., room 708.

**DESK**—To commercial man; stenographer's service, phone, nice office, 123 Firog Blvd.

**DESK SPACE**—And window space stenographic service; desk; reasonable. M. Morton, 1129 Olive st.

**DESK ROOM**—Light, heat, phone; broker or

**ZINK & CO., 15 N. 7th st. (61)**

**ELEVATOR**—To second floor, in shopping district, two doors from Central; nice light and airy; good for store; good for light and rooms in the rear; good for any business; sign on the window.

**DESK**—To commercial man; stenographer's service; desk; reasonable. M. Morton, 1129 Olive st.

**DESK ROOM**—Light, heat, phone; broker or

**ZINK & CO., 15 N. 7th st. (61)**

**NINTH, 14 N.—Will rent cheap, large room,**

**OFFICE SPACE**—Second floor, for office or light manufacturing; also second floor, for office or light manufacturing. **OFFICE SPACE**—408 Olive st., room 419. Steel them Office. Call 671-1111. Small private office; convenient phones etc. 980 Victoria Bldg.; convenient parking. Call 521-1111. **OFFICE SPACE**—with established physician; all conveniences; reasonable rental; excellent opportunity. Box M-10, Rite Realty Co.

**OFFICES**—Single or en suite, furnished or unfurnished, available with established building, fine location and most modern facilities in this city. Rent low. Rent \$300 per month. Call 534-6666. **OLIVE**, 2024 Pine, large store and basement, fully equipped with everything you need, groceries or furniture store; especially cheap. **CHAS. E. GIBSON**, 717½ Chestnut at (c) Pine, 1st-1 Second-floor, \$30/100 feet; apply to owner.

**FURNISHING**, 1540 S.—Space for a number of machines in good place. Kitchen, call Monica at 2nd. End; \$3 months.

**WASHINGTON**, 1506—Decorate and store rooms for rent. Light. Call Kitch phone, call Monica at 2nd.

**TIM AND LEM** 875 S. Southeast corner; steam heat and freight elevator; sprinkling system; good receiving dock; new roof. Rent \$1000. Call 521-1111. \$18,000 feet; two floors north side, 4500 feet. Rent \$1200. Call 521-1111. Will lease for cost from 15c to 20c per foot per annum. Call 521-1111. **WATKINS AND KING**. **WATKINS AND KING CO.**, 7th and Elm sts., Main 14th Center 4527. (521-1111)

**DOWNTOWN STORE**

106 N. Elkhorn St. Fine store and basement; also second floor. Will rent separately or together.

**DAILY & MCCABE**, 925 Chestnut at

**GROVE**, 1509—Store and living room, \$14 per month; open; good business location. Call 521-1111.

**VANDEVENTER**, 1734 S.—Corner building, 6 rooms and bath; suited for saloon and boarding house; manufacturer's neighborhood reduced rent. Phone FURN 2103.

**Fine Steam-Heated Store**

3161 S. Grand av.; elegant store; steam heat \$60.

**DAILY & MCCABE**, 925 Chestnut at

**FINE STEAM-HEATED STORE**

Large store; 1000 sq. ft. store; in splendid retail locality; suitable for any retail business; rent reasonable.

**DAILY & MCCABE**, 925 Chestnut at

**S. E. COR. HUMPHREY AND ARKANSAS**

Large storefronts, suitable for any business; hot-water heat; rent \$40.

**ALBERT H. REED**, 706 Chestnut at Room 200, 706 Chestnut

**FOR RENT**

**Storeroom and Boarding House**

2800 S. Broadway, Cor. Lynch St.

Large store room, dining room and kitchen on first floor, 30 rooms second and third floors. Rent reasonable.

**Rutledge & Kilpatrick Realty Co.**, 717 Chestnut St.

**For Rent**

**DAILY & MCCABE**, 925 Chestnut at

**Sheep Store Near Union Station**  
See this fine, big, new store; steam heated, for reason, restaurant or light manufacturing building, at 10th & 17th at fine transitoid basement; splendid location.  
**PAUL, SARGIS, 110 S. Seventeenth at  
LORIE FOR LEASE.**  
For Lease, third and fourth floors, 8,000 square feet, in new, modern fireproof building, northeast corner Sixth and Morgan, suitable for loft or light manufacturing purposes.  
**ISAAC T. COOK,**  
1412 Commercial Bldg. (est.)

**Store for Lease  
823 Pine Street**  
Suitable for furnishing goods, hat, jewelry or any line of business. Marble floor; will alter front to suit.  
Apply Room 624 Benoist Bldg., 202  
East Ninth street.

**in St. Anthony Building,  
the Busiest Transfer Point  
on the South Side**  
4211 Virginia av.; the floor; steam heat; plate glass front; every Hellfurniture and Grand Car, car loads and unloads in front of this store.  
**HEMMELSTERN-SPACKLER & R. R. CO.,**  
623 Chestnut St.

**WEST**  
**BLACKBURN SHOP—At Centerville Sta.,  
Calif. Trunk Vermilion.**  
**DELMAR Rl., 507—Large storeroom, 5000 sq.  
feet; steam heat, electric lights; special inducement for a good tenant.**  
**SAVINGS TRUST CO., 4953 Delmar, (est.)**  
**DELMAR Rl., 418-20—2-story building and  
basement, 5000 sq. ft., very suitable for  
any kind of business; ideal place for laundry;  
will rent separately or as a whole.**  
**SAVINGS TRUST CO., 4953 Delmar, (est.)**









*The* POST-DISPATCH  
ST. LOUIS, MO., FEB. 28, 1915  
*Sunday Magazine*



# Mortals in Mud

Made by  
James  
Montgomery  
Flagg



JAMES MONTGOMERY  
FLAGG



CHARLES DANA  
GIBSON



IRVIN S. COBB



GEORGE BARR  
MCCUTCHEON

**J**AMES MONTGOMERY FLAGG is trying out what for him is a new "stunt"—making mudlettes, or colored clay figurines of well-knowns. Mr. Flagg's idols not only have feet of clay, but they are of the earth, earthy, all through. He is practising on his friends, as a beginning. He blocks out a rough model in advance; and then, when the intended victim is lured into the studio, a couple of hours' posing ends that part of the ordeal. A glue mould is then made from the original clay figure, and thence plaster casts, which the artist proceeds to doll up in his best comic supplement style.

Are the portraits "like?" Assuredly so. And what do the sitters think of the way their likenesses come out? Let the artist himself answer:

"The sitters look upon them," Mr. Flagg admits, "as outrageous caricatures—'plas'-phemous atrocities—scandalous burlesques—anything but portraits. And I let them go on thinking that way, and I let them imagine that I feel that way, too."

We have with us Charles Dana Gibson—a very formidable presentment. Irvin S. Cobb taking humor seriously, and George Barr McCutcheon as a novel figure of a novelist, are all here. Charles Hanson Towne reads his own verses—happily in "dumb show." Jack Barrymore seems to be asking, "Why do they call me a matinee idol?" Passing on to the next curiosity, we observe a two-in-one arrangement of "You and I," in juxtaposition to one chorus girl—count her!—and the almost human "Dancing Mouse."

Mr. Flagg has not found time as yet to "do" all those who avow they would not shrink from being immortalized in mud; but he is said to be at work on two or three serio-comic busts which, he darkly threatens, will surpass these. Think of that!



THIRD FROM  
THE END



CHARLES HANSON TOWNE



"DANCING  
MOUSE"



JACK BARRYMORE



"YOU AND I"

## Municipal "Boosting" Decried by Booth Tarkington

"THERE is a midland city in the heart of fair, open country, a dingy and wonderful city, nestling dingly in the fog of its own smoke. The stranger must feel the dirt before he feels the wonder, for the dirt will be upon him instantly. It will be upon him and within him, since he must breathe it, and he may have no further proof that wealth is here better loved than cleanliness; but whether he cares or not, the negligently tended streets press home the point, and so do the flecked and grimy citizens. At a breeze he must smother in whirlpools of dust, and if he should decline at any time to inhale the smoke, he has the meager alternative of suicide.

"The smoke is like the bad breath of a giant, panting for more and more riches. He gets them and pants the fiercer, smelling and swelling prodigiously. He has a voice, a hoarse voice, hot and rapacious, trained to one tune: 'Wealth! I will get Wealth! I will make Wealth. I will sell Wealth for more Wealth. My house shall be dirty, my garments shall be dirty, and I will foul my neighbor so that he cannot be clean—but I will get Wealth. There shall be no clean thing about me: my wife shall be dirty and my child shall be dirty, but I will get Wealth.' And yet it is not wealth that he is so greedy for: what the giant really wants is hasty riches.

"Not quite so long ago as a generation there was no panting giant here . . . but there was a spirit abroad in the land, and it was strong here as elsewhere—a spirit that moved in the depths of the American soil and labored there, sweating till it stirred the surface, rove the mountains, and emerged, tangible and monstrous, the god of all good American hearts—Bigness. And that god wrought the panting giant.

"In the souls of the burgers there had always been the profound longing for size. Year by year the longing increased until it became an accumulated force: We must Grow! We must be Big! We must be Bigger! Bigness means Money! And the thing began to happen; their longing became a mighty Will. We must be Bigger! Bigger! Bigger! Get the people here! Coax them here! Bribe them! Swindle them into coming, if you must, but get them! Deafen them into coming! Any kind of people; all kinds of people! We must be Bigger! Blow! Booot! Brag! Kill the faultfinders! Scream and bellow to the Most High: Bigness is patriotism and honor! Bigness is love and life and happiness! Bigness is Money! We want Bigness!

"They got it. From all the states the people came, thinly at first, and slowly, but faster and faster in thicker and thicker swarms as the quick years went by. White people came, and black people and brown

"We must be Bigger! Blow! Booot! Brag! Kill the faultfinders! Scream and bellow to the Most High: Bigness is Patriotism and Honor! We want bigness."

people and yellow people; the negroes came from the South by thousands and thousands faster than they could die. . . . And if there were no Eskimos nor Patagonians, what other strain that earth might furnish failed to swim and bubble in this crucible?

"With Bigness came the new machinery and the rush; the streets began to roar and rattle, the houses to tremble; the pavements were worn under the tread of hurrying multitudes. The old, leisurely, quizzical look of the faces was lost in something harder and warier; and a cockney type began to merge discernibly—a cynical young mongrel, barbaric of feature, muscular and cunning; dressed in good fabrics apparently in imitation of the sketches drawn by newspaper comedians. The female of his kind came with him—a pale girl, shoddy and a little rouged; and they communicated in a nasal argot, mainly insolences and elisions. Nay, the common speech of the people showed change; in place of the old midland vernacular, irregular but clean and not unwholesomely drawling, a jerky dialect of coined metaphors began to be heard, held together by 'gunnas' and 'gottas' and much fostered by public journals.

"The city piled itself high in the center, tower on tower for a nucleus, and spread itself out over the plain, mile after mile; and in its vitals like benevolent bacilli contending with malevolent in the body of a man, missions and refuges offered what resistance they might to the saloons and all the hells that cities house and shelter. Temptation and ruin were ready commodities on the market for purchase by the venture-some; highwaymen walked the streets at night and sometimes killed; snatching thieves were busy everywhere in the dusk; while housebreakers were a common apprehension and a frequent reality. Life itself was somewhat safer from intentional destruction than it was in medieval Rome during a faction war—though the Roman murderer was more like to pay for his deed—but death or mutilation beneath the wheels lay in ambush at every crossing.

"The politicians let the people make all the laws they liked; it did not matter much, and the taxes went up, which is good for politicians. Law-making was a pastime of the people; nothing pleased them more. Singular fermentation of their humor, they even had laws forbidding dangerous speed. More marvelous still, they had a law forbidding smoke! They made laws for all things and forgot them immediately; though sometimes they would remember after a while, and hurry to make new laws that the old laws should be enforced and then forget both new and old. Whenever enforcement threatened Money or Votes—or whenever it was too much bother—it became a joke. Influence was the law."

—From Booth Tarkington's New Novel, "The Tarnish," (Harpers).

## TAKING THE WAR PERSONALLY

BY GERALD STANLEY LEE



THIS European war we are having is a direct, personal, intimate spiritual experience for every man of us.

Wouldn't it be a pity with fifty million dollars a day and the number of lives a day being spent on us (spent on dramatizing for us and putting on the stage of a whole continent for us, where we can see it, the truth about our own hearts—the pride that is in them, and how it really works and what it leads to) wouldn't it be a pity to have it all wasted, not to get all we can out of it, to have all its cries and tears sweep past us leaving us unhallowed, haughty, self-blinded, small, mean and sleek about ourselves?

America in the European war stands solemnly, face to face with herself.

Now is our time to search our hearts and to establish our foundations, overhaul our religion, true our business and face our war with ourselves—our war with labor, with capital.

The way to understand Europe day by day is to stop fighting at home. Every day after reading the war news in the paper, let us go to

the office, to the factory, to the bank, to the bench, and move the news which has been cabled from Europe right over into our own lives.

There is not an hour passes that a man in business today cannot get the good of the news from Europe that morning and put it into the way he does his work.

The European war has a bearing on the man at the next bench, on every man's foreman, on his union, on how he treats his employers and on how he responds to the way they treat him, on how he votes in his union and how he turns out his work.

It's all personal news—the news from Europe is—it might as well come from those grim battlefields by private wire to each man's life.

The newspapers are full today, every morning, of news to a man, dated Berlin or London, Petrograd, Constantinople—news to him about how to get on with his own wife, scareheads to him on how to keep him from fighting with the people next door, and cablegrams to him on the importance of seeing through himself, of criticising himself and getting on with himself.

All Europe has turned itself into a vast Sunday school—a kind of movie-picture Sunday school for Americans; on how Americans, if they think of it in time, can avoid what happens to fighters.

Europe has extemporized for every man's own use and for every nation, a kind of vast contemporary hell. We can all watch ourselves, in advance, unless we take warning in time—employers and employees, husbands and wives, and boys playing in the streets—and unless we give up the idea once for all that fighting gets anything, and begin to bone down quickly to getting things with each other instead of getting things out of each other.

The main idea that Europe is trying so expensively and awkwardly to express to us in America today would read something like this:

First—Europe says—as the Crown Prince of Germany puts it—"this war is a stupid war."

Second—Europe is telling us that it is all a sick illusion—the belief that things in this world can only be had by

taking them away from somebody else.

Third—Europe says to us that what human nature wants just now is not a larger territory of people, but intensive gardening of the people we have.

Fourth—if you cultivate one another over there in America, you will all be rich.

This statement Europe is pointing out to us is not merely an ornamental and beautiful remark in the Bible, but an organic law of economics.

The whole thing has been tried out. Turnips, corn and potatoes have all been cultivated. Everybody already believes that the more we work with turnips and the more we work with corn and the more we work with potatoes instead of against the turnips and against the corn and against the potatoes, the more turnips, corn and potatoes we get. It is the same with people.

It is curious how slow we have been in getting around to seeing that it pays to cultivate people almost as well as turnips and corn. One would have imagined we would have thought of it first.

The trouble is that the world for several thousand years—indeed until rather recently—has been governed by fighters. It comes natural to fighters to get things out of people by knocking them down. Now that we are living in an inventor's world where we get things out of people by thinking of things they can do for us, and of things that we can do for them, everything is becoming different.

The governments of the world have been slower in finding this out than the other people have. If the governments of Europe had caught up with the business men and the scientific men and inventors in time the European war would have been avoided. But of course the men who conduct our governments cannot really be expected not to have their intellectual tone pulled down, being so mixed up all the time as they are with armies and with fighters.

It makes them naturally see things with a twist, in a moony, romantic and unpractical way—and with only the most rudimentary knowledge of human nature. They are stronger on gold lace and brass bands and explosives in most armies than they are in human nature or on what really works with human nature.

It is only fair to admit that we cannot say much in America. Our Government would not be any better really if it had to associate every day, as most European governments do, with soldiers. It is because our army and our Government in America never pay very much attention to each other that the country is so safe.

Our Government does not feel obliged to make our army's mistakes as well as its own; and our army, every time our Government makes a mistake, does not have to put the mistake into guns and proceed to blow up the world with it. What the matter is with them in Europe just now seems to be the terrible intimacy of their mistakes with their guns.

It is a curious idea—having an army and a Government right alongside that way. One might know, one would think, that almost any day they would be short-circuited.



# AEROPLANES AS RANGE-FINDERS

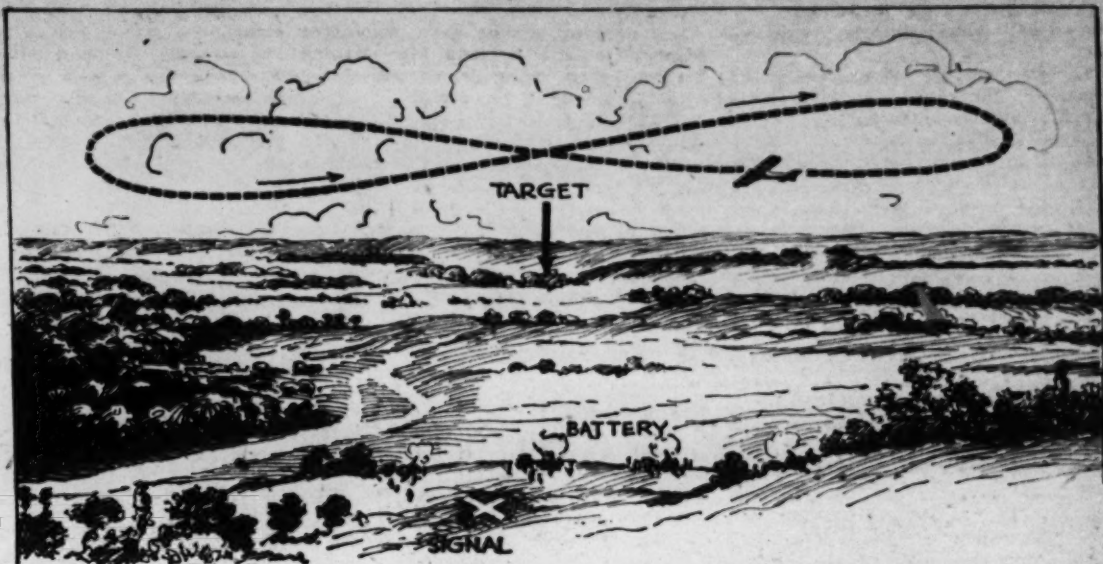
Aviators locate targets for batteries by flying over them and communicate through codes with gunners. Simple mechanical and mathematical devices used for estimating distances and timing shells.

**W**hen I saw a hostile aeroplane soaring above our position and hastened to dig in, for we knew what was going to happen. Sure enough, in a few moments, shells came plumping in upon us.

These lines, so familiar in battle reports in the early days of the European war, are being omitted from messages today, because the co-operation of the aeroplane and the big gun has come to be taken as a matter of course. Range-finding by aviators is a recognized part of modern warfare, as carefully worked out as any other branch of the service.

The big gun's range is estimated in miles nowadays instead of in yards as formerly. More often than not, the gunners do not see the target at which they are aiming, and the men in the target do not see the spot whence destruction is being pumped at them. High hills and broad valleys probably intervene. But circling about in the air is the busy 'plane which is establishing contact between the gun and its objective.

It is essential, of course, that the man in the airship and the man at the cannon have a constant system of communication. Seemingly difficult, this is a feat that is simplicity itself. The airship carries certain lights



"Observing for range," aviator flies in eccentric figure 8 to keep face towards target at turns.

timed to explode at the right place, he signals to the aviator, "observe for fuse." If he wishes to learn the effect of the cannonade, he signals "observe for effect of fire." In this way a complete check of all that is going on is obtained.

Rarely, except on the preliminary scouting expedition, does the aviator attempt to fly over the enemy's position. Once he has located the target, that part of his work is done. It is naturally the riskiest part for his appearance is certain to make him the target for defensive aeroplane batteries and probably for a duel

purposes, but it is not nearly so valuable as the aeroplane, because of the latter's greater mobility and its ability to get right over the target and then get away again.

Such service as this and making general scouting observations have proved the principal functions of the aeroplane in the war. The value of the machines in offensive tactics is still rather problematical. In the opinion of many observers, the use of aeroplanes in dropping bombs upon fortified places is valuable more for the moral effect than for the amount of destruction



Elliptical course of scouting aviator when locating target.

or smoke bombs with which it can convey information to the watchers on the ground. The gunners have great strips of white material which can be formed into letters of the alphabet and can be seen from the airship.

The rest is merely a matter of codes and mechanics. If the letter X means "observe for range," and the letter V means "observe for effect of fire," the airman can convey to the marksman whatever information they may desire.

The first thing, of course, is to locate the target. The airship goes up to a pre-arranged altitude and scouts about until he finds it. When he is directly over it, he drops Very's lights in some understood combination of numbers or colors. The aviator's height is known

with a hostile aeroplane. So he flies back into a safer zone.

His subsequent position is decided largely by weather conditions. When the sun is shining he tries to keep from being between his battery and the sun, because if the gunners have to face the sun to find him it is hard for them to read the signals accurately. If the sun is shining towards the target, the aviator gets behind his battery. If the sun is behind the battery, the aviator gets between it and the target.

In the early maneuvers, when he is signalling the line of fire, he tries to fly in a regular ellipse at a stated altitude. When "observing for range," he flies in an elongated figure of 8. The purpose of this is to enable him to move towards the target in his turns.

accomplished. No conclusive statement, for instance, has been published as to what the 40 or more British machines really did on their recent raids along the Belgian coast.

Aviators are not despairing, however, of making the aeroplane a deadly, offensive weapon. Its effectiveness has been hampered by the height at which a plane must fly and the speed with which it must move. It is easier to hit with a bullet a moving body from the ground than it is to hit a stationary body from a moving one. It is urged, however, that this is only a matter of practice and that the aeroplane soon will be dropping shells with as deadly accuracy as big guns are able to hurl them.

When this accuracy of fire has been attained, a flock of airships swooping from various quarters upon a target may do more damage than a land battery can, even when its fire is directed from aloft. That summation as yet seems to be a long way off. In the mean time the aeroplanes will be perfected in their established duties and more of them will be built.

Some of the more experienced aviators have become so adept that they are able to locate a target, observe the surroundings and estimate its distance from a given



Aeroplane at known height directly above target gives simple mathematical basis for calculating distance by triangulation.

and the distance at which the lights are dropped can be ascertained by instruments. The distance then between the gun and the target becomes a simple problem of triangulation.

The location and distance being known, as well as the proper direction, the aviator gets the signal: "Observe for line of fire." A shell or so is thrown in the general direction of the target. As soon as the correct line is found, the aviator gives the proper signal and then gets the signal to "observe for range." The first shell falls short. The second, perhaps overshoots. The third, perhaps reaches its mark. The aviators signal "Range!" and the real bombardment is on.

If the gunner wishes to know whether his shells are

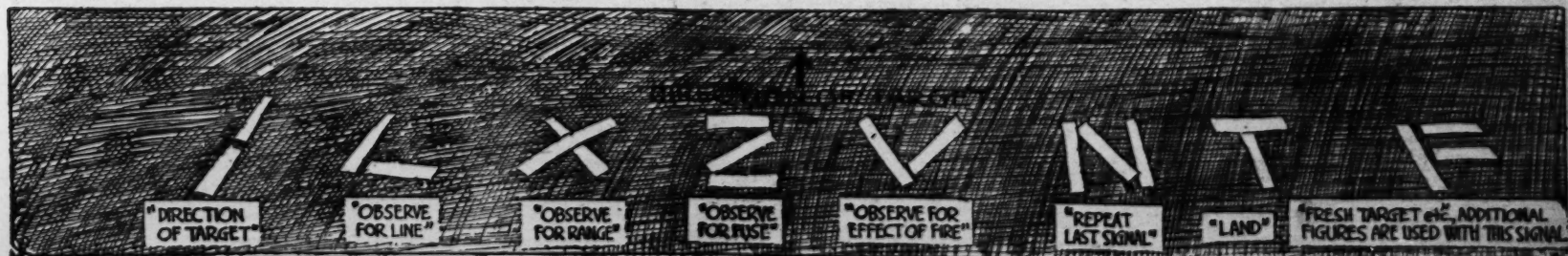
In this way, fire can be observed at every moment.

It is obvious that to insure the effectiveness of all this, scientific and mechanical knowledge must be required. Modern shells are so constructed that they can be exploded at any desired height or distance. A shell that bursts too soon is practically valueless, while one that bursts too late loses much of its efficacy. An error of a few feet in the calculation of the aeroplane's height or in the target's distance would seriously impair the effectiveness of the fire. It is for this reason that observers have declared that "it takes a ton of metal to kill a man." Practice is enabling the gunners to cut down a great deal of the waste of material.

The captive balloon is used for similar observation

point so carefully that guns may be brought up to that point afterwards in the dark and from there bombard the target with unerring aim. An American soldier in the French foreign legion recently narrated such an incident.

According to him, he and some men of his command sought shelter in a barn one afternoon. They observed a German aeroplane flying over them, but paid no attention, as they didn't believe a battery was anywhere within range. About 10 o'clock that night a shell from an Austrian howitzer five or six miles away hit the barn squarely. Eight or ten others followed at brief intervals, all of them finding the target and in a few minutes the barn had been completely demolished.



Code letters of white boards used in signalling from battery to aviator.

# What Is the Matter With Modern Girls?

In consultation with school principal 80 fashionable mothers confess their daughters are untruthful, disobedient, idle, greedy of luxury and tyrannous in sacrificing parents to their own social ambitions—Reply is that mothers are themselves not blameless.

**T**HE extravagance, wastefulness, idleness and precocious greed for luxury exhibited by many St. Louis misses still in their early teens have reached so acute a stage that recently 80 mothers of pupils at Lenox Hall, a fashionable school for girls, met at a luncheon to consult with the principal, Mrs. M. Louise Thomas, as to what could be done towards solving the problem. This problem is not confined to St. Louis, by any means, for all the evidence is that it has become national in gravity.



As seen through the eyes of their mothers, girls of today present some startling spectacles.

The mothers, in their perplexity, uttered some amazing confidences concerning their daughters. These naive tyrants were pictured as keeping their parents' noses fixed against the grindstone in order to satisfy their insatiable demand for finery; as having at a tender age so many social engagements that they have no time for study or physical exercise; and as being engaged, even when scarcely more than children, in a desperate campaign, to which their parents are ruthlessly sacrificed, for a social position among families richer than their own.

One matron bewailed the fact that a \$5000 income such as her husband's could not supply their daughter with the luxuries lavished upon her most intimate girl chum by a father whose income is \$500,000 a year—the silk stockings for everyday wear, the new set of expensive furs each winter, the automobile, the matinee tickets and new dancing frocks.

"It makes my heart ache," said this mother, "to see my daughter trying to enjoy herself in the same set with wealthy girls. I do without everything I possibly can, so that she can have the things she wants, but even then she doesn't have all the things her friends have. Since it has become the fashion for girls to have their lingerie all hand-made, I'm working day and night to make her clothes. It really is very hard on the eyes."

This lamentation brought forth from others the startling assertion that girls at fashionable schools nowadays are judged chiefly by the quality of their silk stockings and the "make" of their lingerie. Nothing but handmade lingerie will pass the inexorable inquisition of the little dictators of boarding school fashion. A few girls who attempted to "sneak" through the ordeal by wearing hosiery with a silk surface from the toe to the calf of the leg, and from there to the top made of cotton or lisle, had it made plain to them that such sordid and deceiving makeshifts, if persisted in, would result in their ostracism by the "exclusives."

Many were forced onward from "sham" silk stockings to the still more perilous sham of pretending to greater wealth than they really possess. For upon the fineness of their lingerie and stockings the girls were "taken up" or else quite pitilessly snubbed by those hard young persons whose money had made them recognized as social arbiters.

Another mother protested that her daughter finds it impossible to study at home because her friends constantly call her at the telephone or run in upon her, and that often she has scarcely taken up her books when someone comes with an invitation to go motoring or to a movie.

It was suggested to this matron that a maid be instructed to tell friends calling by telephone that the daughter is at her study and cannot be disturbed, and that the girl be forbidden to accept invitations to go out when her studies are unfinished.

"But that would never do," exclaimed the mother. "If we did that my daughter would soon be forgotten by her friends and would not be asked anywhere. If a girl is not popular, especially during her last year at school, she will be a failure as a debutante. And all mothers want their daughters to be belles."

Then the subject of young girls attending modern plays and musical comedies of daring tendencies was brought up. It was admitted that the practice exists to an extent demanding action. The suggestion was made that a Parents' League be formed to censor plays and moving pictures, and met for a moment with universal approval.

"But," objected one matron at length, "to make the league effective it would be necessary for all of us to make a firm stand in forbidding our daughters to at-



So much time is required for primping for parties that there is no possibility of regular physical exercise.



A girl's social standing is judged by the fineness of her hosiery.



MRS. M. LOUISE THOMAS

Principal of fashionable St. Louis school for girls who presided over clinic of 80 mothers who diagnosed ailments of their daughters.

tend plays pronounced undesirable, and to see that they obey."

This view brought the Parents' League instantly to an untimely end. "We couldn't spare the time," said some, while others frankly admitted that their daughters were so completely out of hand and so impossible to control that any attempt to enforce obedience upon them resulted only in upsetting the mothers' nerves.

The tendency of girls of the class described to lie—or "to embroider the truth," as one mother put it—was vigorously discussed. A suggestion made by one of the teachers was generally admitted as accurate. She said that the girls learn to prevaricate by following the example of the "harmless social fibs" told by their mothers.

To point the moral of the influence of the habits of

## Facts Noted in Daughters by St. Louis Mothers

**G**OING to see plays which are too daring. Social fibbing. Snobbliness based solely upon money. Too many silk-stockings standards—hand-made lingerie, furs and new frocks. Too much telephoning. Too much motoring. Too many matinee tickets. Too much "society" at a precocious age. Too little control by parents.

parents upon their children, one woman told of a neighbor of hers who went to her one day with which she regarded as an admirable example of "cuteness" in her little daughter. The child, five years old, and a little boy friend of the same age, were playing "family." The girl said:

"I'm going downtown to buy clothes for the children, so you must go to bed."

"What for?" protested the boy indignantly. "It ain't night."

"I know it ain't," explained his playmate. "But n'ess you go to bed I can't get any money out of your pockets like mamma does out of papa's."

Some of the questions put by the worried mothers and answered as best they could by Mrs. Thomas and her teachers, were as follows:

How shall we prevent our daughters from telling untruths?

How may a mother interest her daughter in study and school life when all her friends are absorbed in society?

Do we St. Louis parents permit our daughters too much social life during their period of schooling?

How can we save our daughters from the wave of extravagance which is sweeping us all off our feet?

Should there be some daily out-of-door exercise, under supervision, required of girls?

Why is outside influence so difficult to overcome by parental influence?

ions who are so indulged. Physical exercise must be foregone, it was decided, else there would be no time for study remaining in the hours between class work and those devoted to society.

The moral of the whole discussion was perhaps pointed in the finding that although practically all of the secondary girls' schools are registered college preparatory schools, the proportion of girls who enter college therefrom is extremely small.

The radical remedy suggested by one teacher was that standards in the home, in school and social intercourse should be revolutionized in the direction of simplicity. This suggestion was regarded as scarcely practical. Still, some of the mothers showed their interest in the education of their daughters by inquiring what would be advised concerning a girl who does not care to enter college, what method is best in combating natural or acquired indifference towards things worth while, and whether it is better to give girls a general education or to attempt to develop one talent alone. "When should the training of a girl begin?" queried one of the matrons.

"In the childhood of a girl's mother," retorted an instructor, who developed the idea by showing that parents today should recognize their duty to safeguard the morality and mentality of their grandchildren.

In speaking afterwards of the discussion, Mrs. Thomas said that perhaps the chief trouble is the tendency of parents today to shift their responsibility for their children's training more and more upon the teachers of the schools which they attend, and to take less and less trouble with the children themselves.

"This is true of the boys as well as the girls, I find," she said. "Parents are too busy, or too lenient, or too prone to see the good points and overlook the bad ones in their children's characters. Time and time again mothers come to me and say: 'I can't do anything with my daughter! She won't pay any attention to what I say. Please see what you can do!'"

"The average mother of today seems incapable of real control over her child, and I have known some of them who became nervous invalids just from trying to bring into semblance of obedience some particularly unruly son or daughter."

"The work of the modern school is almost overwhelming now, and constantly growing more difficult, because the instructors are expected to perform the office of mother as well as teacher. Girls come to us to be educated and we find we have also to teach them right standards of living, honor, truth—above all, truth seems lacking—and good manners, as well as the arts and sciences."

"Mothers who send us their daughters to be educated surely do not realize what a tremendous responsibility they are placing upon our shoulders."

Marguerite Martyn recently made observations which disclosed that the conditions complained of by mothers of the Lenox Hall girls obtain to a marked extent among High school girls, who are not less daring and extravagant than the daughters of the rich who are sent to the exclusive private schools.

Superintendent Ben Blewett and his advisors have given the subject very serious attention and have sought in every way to discourage the extreme styles affected by High school girls and encourage a return to more sensible attire.

Efforts have been made to bring parents, particularly mothers, to a realization of the unfitness of permitting girls to go to school tricked out as for a ball and to procure their co-operation in bringing about a reform in this regard, which the school authorities feel is greatly needed.

In some of the Eastern schools a change has been brought about by persuading a few of the children of wealthy parents of undoubted social standing to wear far simpler dresses to school—in other words, to set a standard which the daughters of poorer parents can afford to live up to.

"They go to the most daring plays."

Encourage a return to more sensible attire.

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# THE CALL OF SIVA

Continued from page 11.

minor cadences to a new silence, came from somewhere close at hand.

"My God!" hissed Guthrie; "what was that?"

"The Call of Siva," whispered Smith. "Don't stir, for your life!"

Guthrie was breathing hard.

I knew that we were three, that the hotel detective was within hail; that there was a telephone in the room; that the traffic of the Embankment moved almost beneath us; but I knew, and am not ashamed to confess, that King Fear had icy fingers about my heart. It was awful, that tense waiting—for—what?

Three taps sounded very distinctly upon the window.

Graham Guthrie started so as to shake the bed. "It's supernatural!" he muttered—all that was Celtic in his blood recoiling from the omen. "Nothing human can reach that window."

"Ssh!"—from Smith. "Don't stir."

The tapping was repeated.

Smith softly crossed the room. My heart was beating painfully. He threw open the window. Further inaction was impossible. I joined him, and we looked out into the empty air.

"Don't come too near, Petrie!" he warned over his shoulder.

One on either side of the open window, we stood and looked down at the moving Embankment lights, at the glitter of the Thames, at the silhouetted buildings on the farther bank, with the shot tower starting above them all.

Three taps sounded on the panes above us.

In all my dealings with Dr. Fu-Manchu I had had to face nothing so uncanny as this. What Burmese ghoul had he loosed? Was it outside, in the air? Was it actually in the room?

"Don't let me go, Petrie," whispered Smith suddenly. "Get a tight hold on me."

That was the last straw, for I thought that some dreadful fascination was compelling my friend to hurl himself out. Wildly I threw my arms about him, and Guthrie leaped forward to help.

Smith leaned from the window and looked up.

One choking cry he gave—smothered inarticulate—and I found him slipping from my grip—being drawn out of the window—drawn to his death!

"Hold him, Guthrie!" I gasped, hoarse.

"My God, he's going! Hold him!"

My friend writhed in our grasp, and I saw him stretch his arm upward. The crack of his revolver came, and he collapsed onto the floor, carrying me with him.

But, as I fell, I heard a scream above. Smith's revolver went hurling through the air, and hard upon it went a black shape, flashing past the open window into the gulf of the night.

"The light! The light!" I cried.

Guthrie ran and turned on the light.

Nayland Smith, his eyes starting from his head, his face swollen, lay plucking at a silken cord which showed tight about his throat.

"It was a thing!" screamed Guthrie. "Get the rope off! He's choking."

My hand atwilt, I seized the strangling cord.

"A knife! Quick!" I cried. "I have lost mine!"

Guthrie ran to the dressing table and passed me an open penknife. I somehow got the blade between the rope and Smith's swollen neck, and severed the deadly silken thing.

Smith made a choking noise, and fell back, swooning in my arms.

When, later, we stood looking down upon the mutilated thing which had been brought in from where it lay, Smith showed me a mark on the brow—close beside the wound where his bullet had entered.

"The mark of Kali," he said. "The man was a phansigar—a religious stranger. Since Fu-Manchu has decoits in his service, I might have expected that he would have thugs. A group of these fiends would seem to have fled into Burma; so that the mysterious epidemic in Rangoon was really an outbreak of thuggee—on slightly improved lines! I

had suspected something of the kind, but naturally I had not looked for thugs near Rangoon. My unexpected resistance led the stranger to bungle the rope. You have seen how it was fastened about my throat? That was unscientific. The true method, as practiced by the group operating in Burma, was to throw the line about the victim's neck and jerk him from the window. A man leaning from an open window is very nicely poised. It requires only a slight jerk to pitch him forward. No loop was used, but a running line, which, as the victim fell, remained in the hand of the murderer! No clew! Therefore, we see at once what commended the system to Fu-Manchu!"

Graham Guthrie, very pale, stood looking down at the dead stranger.

"I owe you my life, Mr. Smith," he said. "If you had come five minutes later—"

He grasped Smith's hand.

"You see," Guthrie continued, "no one thought of looking for a thug in Burma. And no one thought of the roof! These fellows are as active as monkeys, and where an ordinary man would infallibly break his neck, they are entirely at home. I might have chosen my room specially for the business! I'm quite isolated, and there is a fire ladder to the roof at the end of the corridor."

"He slipped in late this evening," said Smith. "The hotel detective saw him, but these strangers are as elusive as shadows, otherwise, despite their having changed the scene of their operations, not one could have survived."

"Didn't you mention a case of this kind on the Irrawaddy?" I asked.

"Yes," was the reply, "and I know of what you are thinking. The steamers of the Irrawaddy flotilla have a corrugated iron roof over the top deck. The thug must have been lying up there as the Colassie passed on the deck below."

"But the call, Smith," I continued. "What is the motive of the call?"

"Partly religious," he explained, "and partly—to wake the victims! You are

perhaps going to ask me how Dr. Fu-Manchu has obtained power over such people as phansigars? I can only reply that Dr. Fu-Manchu has secret knowledge, of which, so far, we know absolutely nothing; but, despite all, at last I begin to score."

"You do, Smith," I agreed, "but your victory took you dangerously near to death."

"I owe my life to you, Petrie," he said, "once, to your strength of arm, and once—to—"

"Don't speak of her, Smith!" I interrupted. "Dr. Fu-Manchu may have discovered the part she played. In which event—"

"God help her!"

## Fireless Locomotive.

FOR use in one of its depots for explosives, the British Government has had a fireless locomotive built. It has a reservoir partly filled with water and is charged with high pressure steam from a boiler placed outside the danger zone. It can work on one charge of the reservoir for several hours of continuous hauling or for a much longer time on ordinary shunting work. It can stand for 12 hours in the open air with only slight loss of steam and can run back to the charging station under a pressure of only 15 pounds to the square inch.

## "Those Terrible Ear

Noises Have Stopped"



"Those terrible Ear Noises have stopped!" is what hundreds of letters are telling me. You remember that on Jan. 3d I offered 300 Treatments for Head Noises. Free, to St. Louis Post-Dispatch readers, and this is the happy result.

Head Noises! What a picture of intolerable suffering these words bring to mind. Reader, if you have Head Noises, I know well that no words of mine can describe the weary misery. But you are the one to appreciate the blessed relief in the words, "My Head Noises have stopped," and these are the words which every day's mail brings me.

The joy and gratitude of the people who received the 300 free treatments offered in this paper last month has been so great and their appeals for friends so urgent that I am going to offer again

## 200 Treatments Free

Think what it would mean to no longer suffer with these intolerable, roaring noises—the whistling—the escaping steam—the hum of insects—the buzzing—all the weary catalogue of sounds, which at times make you feel that they must stop, or you will go insane. Perhaps, too, your hearing is beginning to fail, but whether it has or not, you know in your heart of hearts that it will go and the voice of science warns you in unmistakable terms. If you have Head Noises, sooner or later, you will be deaf.

Here is your opportunity. Send for one of my Free Treatments and see my method which has cured hundreds in just your condition. Just drop me a note or a post card, giving your full name and address, and asking for a Treatment for Head Noises Free. You will never regret it!

This offer and talk is for YOU. Perhaps you have tried other things and become discouraged. Perhaps you have been told there is no help. Perhaps you are carelessly neglecting your case from day to day thinking it will get well of itself.

Make just this small effort. Send for one of my Free treatments. It won't cost you a penny. See this successful new treatment and the method which has cured many, many people with Head Noises just like yours.

Write today for Free Head Noises Treatment. DEAFNESS SPECIALIST SPROULE

303 Trade Bldg., Boston, Mass.

## A SURPRISE FOR THIN WOMEN



Thousands of thin women have been getting wonderful results from a treatment which is 15 years old and gaining in popularity every day—it has not cost them a penny to try it, nor will it you.

You will be surprised and delighted at the change in your appearance when the treatment has produced its effect. It has been astonishing how little additional flesh and bust development it has required to make many of our thin patrons attractive—even fascinating. They tell us they seem to be attracting a flattering attention which they never enjoyed and had ceased to expect.

Just write today, saying "Send me your free treatment." We will immediately send, in a plain wrapper, sufficient Dr. Whitney's Nerve & Flesh Builder to give you the additional flesh that will add so much to your attractiveness in some cases. Trial alone has been all that was needed.

No. 1 is the *Small* flesh-builder. No. 2 is for giving development to the bust alone without enlarging other parts of the body. Say which one you prefer.

Write us today before this generous offer is withdrawn, and get your free treatment in a plain wrapper by return mail. C. L. Jones Co., 168 Friend Bldg., Elmhurst, N. Y.

## DO YOU WANT A FREE BOX OF KOSKOTT

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That is reported successful in so many cases? Everybody Desires

## SUPERB HAIR GROWTH

No matter what you have tried without benefit, you should now gain new hope and decided encouragement. We claim that Koskott Method renowned for falling of hair, eradicating dandruff and promoting new hair growth, is safe, hygienic, antiseptic and contains no alcohol, cantharides, quinine or pilocarpine and we offer

## \$500 GUARANTEE

that we can produce over 1000 genuine voluntary testimonials endorsing Koskott.

Read These Excerpts from Letters; We Have Legions More.

"I have used Koskott about 6 weeks and hair has started out all over my head. If all the people who need a hair remedy could believe what I know about Koskott, you would need a laboratory ten times as large to supply demand."

—Henry E. Powers, Penobscot Co., Maine.

"For eight or nine years I have been a bald-headed man; the top of my head was as bare as my hand. Now hair is growing again, it is the most wonderful thing I ever saw."

—Lee Fish, Clayton Co., Iowa.

"I can no longer find the place where the bald spot was; the hair is as long there as on any other place of the head."

—Matt Bagley, Itasca Co., Minn.

"My hair has quit falling out, my scalp itches no more and new hair is growing thickly."

—Mrs. J. Lundeen, Multnomah Co., Oregon.

"After being bald 20 years, my head is mostly covered with new hair; am well pleased with Koskott."

—Geo. Van Wyck, Union Co., N. J.

"The baldness on my head has entirely disappeared, being covered with hair, by

use of Koskott."

—Prof. C. E. Bowman, Maryland.

"For growing hair and making it beautiful, there is nothing like Koskott, for my hair is now a surprise to all my friends. I am telling everybody of your wonderful hair grower."

—Mrs. W. Rabiger, Alleghany Co., Pa.

"Koskott has started a new growth of hair on my head."

—R. C. Cunningham, Abbeville Co., S. C.

"The hair is now about an inch long on my head where there was not a hair in 30 years; Koskott did it."

—J. J. Ellis, Minnesota.

"Four months ago my scalp was bare; now it is covered with a nice growth of hair growing nicely."

—W. C. Colman, Red River Co., La.

"One sample box and one full box of Koskott have grown hair on my head where I was perfectly bald."

—A. W. Bowen, Butler Co., Pa.

"I was bald and never could find anything to bring the hair back until I used Koskott."

—Esther Arnett, Wallace Co., Ky.

We offer to send you a testing box Koskott FREE, postpaid. It is probably different from anything you ever used on your scalp before. The formula is prescribed by many physicians for various forms of scalp and hair trouble.

It is inexpensive because concentrated. No impossible claims are made and you can not know what Koskott will do in your case until you use it; but we know that it has surprised and delighted many who were losing or had lost their hair and feared they must remain bald throughout life.

What Koskott has done for others, why not you? If you have entire or partial baldness, alopecia areata, bald spots, barber's itch, dandruff, dry scalp, brittle hair, falling hair, if you get a lot of hair on your comb, itching scalp, etc., try Koskott.

LOSE anything? FIND it by phoning your want to the Post-Dispatch. Your credit is good if you rent a phone, or leave the ad with your druggist.

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## Cured His RUPTURE

I was badly ruptured while lifting a trunk several years ago. Doctors said my only hope of cure was an operation. Trusses did me no good. Finally I got hold of something that quickly and completely cured me. Years have passed and the rupture has never returned, although I am doing hard work as a carpenter. There was no operation, no lost time, no trouble. I have nothing to sell, but will give full information about how you may find a complete cure without operation. If you write to me, Eugene M. Pullen, Carpenter, 971-A Marcellus Avenue, Manassas, N. J. Better cut out this notice and show it to any others who are ruptured—you may save a life or at least stop the misery of rupture and the worry and danger of an operation.

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The Post-Dispatch is the only evening newspaper in St. Louis that receives or publishes news gathered by the Associated Press.

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SUNDAY MAGAZINE—ST. LOUIS POST-DISPATCH—FEBRUARY 28, 1915.

# "Temptation— Just Before It's Too Late"

By Charles Dana Gibson

## NUMBER SIX.

THE artist strikingly points a moral as old as the fable of the Choice of Hercules. Before the young man in the drawing are spread the glittering allurements of the world—drink, cards, woman fair and frail, spendthrift luxury. Will he turn to the left or to the right? In another moment the choice will be made, for better or for worse.

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# The Canter Waltz— Hesitation's Successor

Expert tells how to dance new step whose popularity has driven rivals off programs

**T**AKE the dance known last season as the "lame duck," refine the cripple-like limps from which it got its name into slight and graceful dips, stir in a soupcon of the one-step—and you have the new Canter Waltz, just now so much the vogue in the dancing world that it has practically driven the once universal hesitation from dance programs. This is true in St. Louis and likewise in the East.

The step still belongs to the group of so-called "zoological dances," named after animals or birds, and has changed its title merely from that of a wounded barnyard fowl to one of the paces of a horse. It is still in essentials the old "lame duck," except that the measures are less exaggerated and not so suggestive of club-foot or some other pedal deformity.

The side step.

The canter.

The slow step.



But the canter waltz is at present the most popular dance wherever devotees of Terpsichore foregather, and some enthusiastic dancing masters declare that it bids fair to be adopted as the standard waltz of all time.

That which most distinguishes the canter from other waltzes is that in certain parts the dancers take two steps to three beats of the music, or four steps to two measures, or six beats, of three-four tempo. This resembles

those musical compositions in which the pianist plays three-four time in the right hand and two-four in the left.

In that respect the canter may be described as a one-step in waltz time. Vice versa, the two-step may be termed a canter in four-four time. The forward and backward steps are taken from the "lame duck," with its peculiar limps minimized. After four "slow steps," as those are called in which there are two steps to three beats of triple time, the dancers swing into the regulation waltz time, one step for each beat of the measure. This is varied with occasional

turns and a slight dip or two. The entire dance may be learned in a few minutes by one familiar with the "lame duck" and the one-step.

Except for the four slow steps, the other parts of the dance are not repeated for any prescribed number of times, and this may depend upon the size of the dancing floor, or the number of persons participating, or just the dancer's whim.

The canter is danced in the ordinary waltz position, the man holding his partner easily and lightly and doing the guiding with his outstretched left arm and hand. Both dance on the balls of the feet, letting the heels touch the floor as little as possible.

Following is an outline of the canter waltz written by a professional dancer. The outline may be varied as the dancers fancy:

**THE SLOW STEP.**—The man steps forward on the left foot, forward on the right, forward on the left and forward on the right. The woman steps backward on the right, backward on the left, backward on the right and backward on the left, each taking two steps to three beats of the music, or one measure.

Both change direction on the fifth step, the man going backward and the woman going forward, but at a different angle. This change at the fifth step is the secret of cantering smoothly. Both partners must make it a hesitation, pausing for one beat, so as to fall into the proper rhythm of the music. A little practice will make it easy and smooth. It is to be borne in mind, too, that this same hesitation is used on all changes to the other steps; the man starting off in the new direction with the right foot, and the woman with the left.

**THE CANTER STEP.**—This is merely the slow step in regular waltz time; that is, one step to each beat of the music, alternately backward and forward as the dancers please, with no set number of steps in either direction, keeping always on the balls of the feet.

**THE REVERSE TURN.**—The man rises on the ball of the left foot and brings the right foot straight to the rear, carrying it back of the left, and dips slightly, dragging the right foot up to the left, and then turning on the ball of the right foot.

The woman rises on the ball of the right foot and brings the left directly forward, carrying it in front of the right, and dips slightly, dragging the left foot up to the right and then turning on the ball of the left. Both repeat two or three times for a full turn.

**THE SIDE STEP.**—The man crosses over with the right in front of the left, steps to the side with the left and back with the right, back with the left, back with the right, forward with the left and repeat ad libitum.

The woman crosses over with the left in back of the right, steps to the side with the right and forward with the left, forward with the right, and forward with the left, backward with the right and repeat ad libitum.

This description of the canter waltz was supplied by Miss Edith Karcher, and the photographs illustrating it were posed by her and her dancing partner, Jay Clancy, as exemplified by them in the Saturday evening dances at the Hotel Astor in New York.

Dancing teachers in St. Louis say the canter waltz has quite annihilated the hesitation, only random couples dancing the latter here and there during a program, and more often than not even preferring the plain waltz.

The reverse turn.

# Former St. Louis Tout a British War Hero

**R**EMEMBER Tony Connaughton, the red-headed, scar-face, pug-nose, profane St. Louis character, who took tickets at the World's Fair, touted at the old Delmar race track and scrapped around almost every bar where they permitted such things in the boisterous old times? Well, Tony, thank you, is going to get a medal from Great Britain's Emperor and King for being a hero in France!

Fact! Tony has been showing the Tommy Atkins and Jeans and Hanses what a regular fighter who has been trained in a great mid-continent American city, can do when it's time to start a ruction. And everybody in his company, from the latest private he has licked, in a friendly after-hours' scrap, to the Sergeant, who has sent him to the guardhouse for punching a French policeman, is ready to fall down and worship Tony's ugly old face and kow-tow in the snow to his mop of sandy hair.

A former Chicago newspaper man "discovered" Hero Anthony Connaughton the other day and wrote a piece about it for his paper. When they were kids together in the "Little Hell" district of Chicago and attended the old Franklin public school, the reporter and Tony were pals. They rough-housed boys of other gangs who strayed into their territory and, occasionally, fought with each other for the sheer lust of battle. The reporter remembers five such combats, but can't remember any in which the Irish antagonist came off second best.

A painful incident separated them for the first time. It seems that Tony had had trouble at school with the son of a German delicatessen store proprietor and they had exchanged various remarks as touching one another's nationality and ancestry. The principal called them into his office to talk to them about it. Something the German boy said angered Tony, who forthwith chucked his coat and started for the delicatessen's boy. They were about of a size and the principal didn't have time to interfere. When finally, with the aid of his assistants, he succeeded in prying Tony off his foe, it was to terminate by express mandate Tony's school career forever.

The reporter went on with his education. The next



Touted at the old Delmar Racetrack.

time he saw Tony he was visiting the World's Fair in St. Louis, when a gateman "flagged him" with the remark that his ticket of admission was no good. He stopped to look at the gateman and the next moment was thumping him between the shoulders and calling him impolite names such as only old friends can use with impunity.

Tony by this time had begun to take his whisky straight, the newspaper man remarks regretfully. A few days later a man whispered to the writer, at Delmar track, that he was Jockey Jones' brother and that he knew that Sarah Black was going to waltz in all by her little self. "It was Tony again," says the narrator, "who when he recognized me, laughed with all his white teeth and confided that Sarah was 'an old plug who wasn't fit to pull a plow.'"

They met again in Chicago. The reporter was "covering police" for a Chicago newspaper and was in the Chief's office one night, when patrolmen came in half dragging a frowsy individual who smelled of strong waters. "This guy half killed a nigger in Hinky Dink Kenna's saloon," one of the policemen remarked. The reporter recognized in the accused his quondam chum, Tony.

That was the last of Tony the reporter saw for many years and the last he ever expected to see of him, for Tony presented all the outward appearances of a man on the down grade and slipping fast. The reporter went to New York and Tony went to tending bar in a cheap saloon.

A week or so ago the reporter, enjoying a war correspondent's privilege, was riding through a British hospital convoy near Armentiers. As he passed ambulance after ambulance, he heard the groans of the wounded, interlarded with cockney "blasts" and "bloodies" and "bloomin'" and stronger words in the

Anthony Connaughton, World's Fair gateman and Delmar track tipster, recognized in ambulance by former Chicago newspaper man  
 Captain tells of his daring deeds, his general pugnacity and his value as a soldier

unmistakable English accent, when he was amazed to hear some real United States language.

"My kingdom for a chew of tobacco!" said a voice. The reporter pushed his way to the ambulance and gazed inside. He had already pulled out his pouch of long-cut smoking tobacco before he pushed the curtains aside and recognized Tony.

"He didn't know me," said the reporter afterwards, "but I immediately recognized his pug face with the great scar under one eye running down to the corner of his lip, the protruding upper teeth and the reddish hair which, when a boy, made him resemble one of the Katzenjammer kids, in spite of his Irish stock. But Tony's face, all twisted by suffering, lit up suddenly when I pushed about three pipefuls of tobacco between his dry lips, and he grinned a 'Merci,' which he told me afterwards was the only word of French he knew, along with 'pomme de terre' and 'sacre cochon,' the last reserved exclusively for the enemy.

"The grin changed into a look of absolute stupidity when, after seeing the tobacco snugged well into his cheek, I answered:

"Don't mention it, you red-headed A. P. A. Next time I'll bring you a plug of Star, but I'll have to go to South Clark street to get it."

"Tony gaped. For a minute he forgot the two bullets, the piece of steel hidden deep in his flesh.

"For the love of God," he said, 'am I fighting Germans or throwing highballs over Jimmy Conlan's bar?' Then a light came into his eyes, and, trying to grab me with his free hand, he shouted, 'Frenchy!'

The reporter got Tony's story afterwards from his Captain. He had gone to Dublin and, carefully concealing his American citizenship, he enlisted. None of his comrades at first cared, according to the Captain, for the society of the slouchy, foul-mouthed individual, who smelled of rum 10 paces away. The first week he was in the army he slept two nights in the guardhouse for picking a fuss with some of his associates. The next week he appeared at roll call with a battered face and got three more days, after firmly refusing to tell whom he had had trouble with.

The day he landed in France he boxed a gendarme at Boulogne, telling him no copper had ever shoved him around and no frog-eater had better start. His Sergeant gave him two days imprisonment, not understanding what the word "copper" meant and thinking it a term of deep insult.

The first day in the trenches, the Captain's horse broke its tether and started straight for the enemy's trenches. "My friend Tony," relates the Captain, who sometimes has an awful brogue, but seems to forget it once in a while, shouted out, 'Oh, the poor baste!' and, disregarding my orders, rushed out of the trench and, while every German in 600 yards was using him for a target, ran to the horse and led him back. The horse was hit four times, just as they reached the trees and the man didn't have a scratch. I am no old woman, but I had tears in my eyes when, for discipline's sake, I ordered Tony toward the rear with two days of picket duty.

"Somehow or other the man stopped smelling of rum then. It seemed as though the continual excitement of active army life sufficed him, but he was always on the brink of a row. If it wasn't with the Germans it was with another of my men, or with a balky horse. He'd fight the earth he was digging from the trenches, cursing his shovel or the stones he met.

"He had made a megaphone of an old gasoline can and shouted insults at the Germans in their trenches in front of us. No one could start a car engine like he could. When everyone had failed, he'd take the crank and turn, swearing and sweating like mad, kicking at the tires and calling the motor all sorts of names in his passion. Withal he began to be liked, always serviceable, ready to cook, wash, divide his tobacco or fight the Kaiser.

"A month ago we badly needed information as to what was going on in a village held by the Germans and in which a General and his staff were housed. Our gunners wanted to locate in just what farm the General had his headquarters. Our aeroplanes couldn't inform them, so I called for a volunteer. 'Tony' came up with the rest, but first wanted to fight two others who offered to go. 'Tony' claimed both men had 'kids,' and

other expression I didn't quite catch at first.

"He came to me with a story about 'being a poor orphan,' 'had no one on earth to care for,' 'was anxious to redeem himself,' and made such a fuss that, half-laughing, half-crying, we all shook hands with him, and, togged in old overalls, cap and coat, and a few beads wrapped in an old handkerchief to fool the Germans, he started off. He was gone 36 hours, when a German soldier walked boldly up to one of our outposts, dragging after him by the neck his face all battered up.

"The German was Tony, who, on the way, had dodged all the German pickets save the last sentry, who had tried to make him talk, taking him for a refugee. Tony, who can't understand a word of German, had knocked the man down and, taking his gun, led him into the woods, where he had changed clothes with him, just to make us laugh, he said.

"I made him restore the prisoner's clothes. He had brought back the information our gunners desired, and I wanted to propose him for the medal for bravery, but he asked me not to, saying: 'This spy work is no



Running out to capture runaway horse between trenches.

soldier's business, Captain. I'll give you a better chance before the war is over."

"Yesterday morning the man, whom we were beginning to look upon as a heroic fool, charged with his company against a line of German trenches 300 yards from ours. Half way over he was hit in the shoulder, but kept on. A shell exploded, killing four men nearest him and wounded him again. He fell, but got up and limped as fast as he could after his company, which was now right on top of the German trenches.

"I was near him when he got there, dragging his leg after him, gun in one hand and swearing like a pirate. I roared to him to go to the rear, and he shouted back to me, his Captain, to 'Go to hell!' at the same time jumping on two Germans who were still pluckily holding in the trenches. One fired just as Tony ran his bayonet through him, but he'd been hit in the thigh this time and fell to his knees in the trench, with the other German under him. When I got there he was pulling the German's own revolver out, and a second later had blown the top of his head off.

"After the fight they brought Tony back unconscious, and when he came to his senses I told him, trying not to smile, that I would punish him for insults to a superior officer. Do you know what that damned hero of a liar answered?

"'Oi never said it, Captain. Oi remember phwat Oi said whin ye told me to go to the rear. Oi said, 'Oi'm too ill!'

"I'll get him the medal this time, as I can't make an underofficer out of him. He'd fight his own men.

"Well, Frenchy," said Tony to the reporter, forgetting his brogue again, 'You're going to gay Paree, you say, and you'd like to write about me to friends in America. You just go ahead, but you know, old man, I'm a disgrace to Ireland with the life I've led, so don't say I'm Irish, for heaven's sake. Call me—let's see, call me Carrigan!'



Kills three of the enemy in charge on trenches.

# "THE PROFITS OF PEARL"



Missouri girl of the backwoods, who won fame and riches as moving picture star in "The Perils of Pauline," has bought her father a farm and automobile and later is to build herself a villa in Italy

PEARL WHITE.

**T**HAT most thrilling of moving picture series, "The Perils of Pauline," which some time ago delighted thousands, might well be re-named for some future presentation, "The Profits of Pearl." It cannot be denied that its heroine, Pauline, experienced some genuine perils, but neither can it be denied that Pauline herself, who is Pearl White in real life—a native Missourian, by the way—reaped riches out of it, enough to buy her father a farm and an automobile and to keep the star from wanting the rest of her natural life if she only takes care of them.

Nobody, however, would grudge her the money, for she fairly earned it. Risking her life posing for the films was a matter of almost daily occurrence. Riding speeding automobiles over cliffs, mounting race horses with jockeys in hurdle events, volplaning by herself in aeroplanes from which a man has jumped in a parachute, mixing up in riots of enraged Chinese who didn't want their houses photographed, riding a breeches buoy from a lighthouse in a storm, floating alone in a balloon that has broken loose and is without ballast, diving from great heights and scaling stony precipices—all these things were only part of the "business" of her profession. The perils were altogether commensurate with the profits.

Pearl's parents are an Irishman and an Italian woman. When she was a tow-headed, barefooted child of six or seven, she lived with her parents in an out-of-the-way section of Pettis County, Mo. One day in August, 1891, a traveler passed the cabin in the woods where the White family resided and was amazed when the

child invited him to get off his horse and stay awhile, after he had asked directions for the town of Sedalia.

Her parents, with the true backwoods hospitality of the times, invited the stranger to stay for supper and told him he could spend the night there if he wished. The child had been watching him furtively and when the stranger announced that he was connected with a traveling "Uncle Tom's Cabin" show she could contain herself no longer.

"Mister, I can act!" she shouted. "Listen."

To the visitor's astonishment the child repeated the whole of Hamlet's soliloquy, with a quaint elocution all her own. When the stranger departed next morning he took Pearl White with him, her parents having consented when he offered what was to them the enormous salary of \$5 a week and board.

She played "Little Eva" with the strolling company for a year. Then her parents wrote her that they had moved to the village of Greenridge, 12 miles from Sedalia, and they wanted her to come home and attend school. She did so and remained at her studies for six years.

Then one day her family went to Sedalia to see a circus, taking Pearl along with them. The old fever revived. She slipped away and when she returned half an hour later she announced that she had signed a contract with the show. At the age of 10 she was doing acrobatics, riding bareback and doing trapeze stunts. She declares that she broke nearly every bone in her body, but she did not quit the "big top" until she broke an artery in the right wrist while doing one-hand work on the trapeze. Then she went into melodrama and stock playing.

At the age of 16 she was playing heavy parts in various dramatic organizations. She was working at

the Casino at Asbury Park, N. J., when she got tired of that, because the noise of the waves outside compelled her to strain her voice. She applied for a place with a moving picture concern. Then the Pathe company offered her an engagement and she was selected for the principal role in "The Perils of Pauline."

She was superbly fitted for the assignment. Twenty-five years of age, five feet six in height, weighing 135 pounds and altogether athletic, she was well qualified for the hard work of the part. Added to this, she was considered unusually good looking, and she was entirely fearless. She did not shrink from the most daring adventure, but set a pace for daring that sorely tried the nerves of the men who were cast with her.

One of the first things she did after she began to garner riches was to make provision for her parents. She bought her father a good, productive farm. Among the "farm implements" on her buying list was a large, high-power automobile. "A farm needs an auto," she explained, "and my father likes both."

Although she still proudly admits that she is from Missouri, she expects to make her mother's Italy the land of her future home. She has already started building a villa there and spent six months in Italy last year. She speaks the language almost as well as she speaks English. She wears a thumb ring set with a big bloodstone which, she says, was the gift of an Italian nobleman.

The exact salary Pearl gets has not been made public, but it probably is along with the best in her business, running anywhere from \$400 to \$700 a week, with a royalty on the pictures. The salaries run, of course, only for the time actually employed in making films and going to and from the places where the action is set.

## Riders of the Purple Sage

Continued from Page 7.

"Listen," he said, earnestly, "I've had some wounds; and I've seen many. I know a little about them. The hole in your back has closed. If you lie still three days the one in your breast will close, and you'll be safe. The danger from hemorrhage will be over."

He had spoken with earnest sincerity, almost eagerness.

"Why—do you—want me—to get well?" she asked, wonderingly.

"I shot you," he said, slowly, "and I want you to get well so I shall not have killed a woman. But—for your own sake, too."

A terrible bitterness darkened her eyes, and her lips quivered.

"Hush," said Venters. "You've talked too much already."

In her unutterable bitterness he saw a darkness of mood that could not have been caused by her present weak and feverish state. She hated the life she had led, that she probably had been compelled to lead. She had suffered some unforgivable wrong at the hands of Oldring. With that conviction Venters felt a flame throughout his body, and it marked the rekindling of fierce anger and ruthlessness. In the past long year he had nursed resentment. He had hated the wilderness—the loneliness of the uplands. He had waited for something to come to pass. It had come. Like an Indian stealing horses he had skulked into the recesses of the canyons. He had found Oldring's retreat; he had killed a rustler; he had shot an unfortunate girl, then had saved her from this unwitting act, and he meant to save her from the consequent wasting of blood, from fever and weakness. Starvation he had to fight for her and for himself. Where he had been sick at the letting of blood, now he remembered it in grim, cold calm. And as he lost that softness of nature so he lost his fear of men. He would watch for Oldring, biding his time, and he would kill this great black-bearded rustler who had held a girl in bondage, who had used

her to his infamous ends.

Venters surmised this much of the change in him—idleness had passed; keen, fierce vigor flooded his mind and body; all that had happened to him at Cottonwoods seemed remote and hard to recall; the difficulties and perils of the present absorbed him, held him in a kind of spell.

First, then, he fitted up the little cave adjoining the girl's room for his own comfort and use. His next work was to build a fireplace of stones and to gather a store of wood. That done, he spilled the contents of his saddle bags upon the grass and took stock. His outfit consisted of a small handled ax, a hunting knife, a large number of cartridges for rifle or revolver, a tin plate, a cup and a fork and spoon, a quantity of dried beef and dried fruits, and small canvas bags containing tea, sugar, salt and pepper. For him alone his supply would have been bountiful to begin a sojourn in the wilderness, but he was no longer alone. Starvation in the uplands was not an unheard-of thing; he did not, however, worry at all on that score, and feared only his possible inability to supply the needs of a woman in a weakened and extremely delicate condition.

If there was no game in the valley—a contingency he doubted—it would not be a great task for him to go by night to Oldring's herd and pack out a calf. The exigency of the moment was to ascertain if there were game in Surprise Valley. White still guarded the dilapidated rabbit, and Ring slept near by under a spruce. Venters called Ring and went to the edge of the terrace, and there halted to survey the valley.

The dog growled below and rushed into the forest. Venters ran down the declivity to enter a zone of light shade streaked with sunshine. The oak trees were slender, none more than half a foot thick, and they grew close together, intermingling their branches. Ring came running back with a rabbit in his mouth. Ven-

ters took the rabbit and holding the dog near him, stole softly on. There were fluttering of wings among the branches and quick bird notes, and rustlings of dead leaves and rapid patterings. Venters crossed well-worn trails marked with fresh tracks; and when he had stolen on a little farther he saw many birds and running quail, and more rabbits than he could count. He had not penetrated the forest of oaks for a hundred yards, had not approached anywhere near the line of willows and cottonwoods which he knew grew along a stream. But he had seen enough to know that Surprise Valley was the home of many wild creatures.

Venters returned to camp. He skinned the rabbits, and gave the dogs the one they had quarreled over, and the skin of this he dressed and hung up to dry, feeling that he would like to keep it. It was a particularly rich, furry pelt with a beautiful white tail. Venters remembered that but for the bobbing of that white tail catching his eye he would not have espied the rabbit, and he would never have discovered Surprise Valley. Little incidents of chance like this had turned him here and there in Deception Pass; and now they had assumed to him the significance and direction of destiny.

His good fortune in the matter of game at hand brought to his mind the necessity of keeping it in the valley. Therefore he took the ax and cut bundles of aspens and willows, and packed them up under the bridge to the narrow outlet of the gorge. Here he began fashioning a fence, by driving aspens into the ground and lacing them fast with willows. Trip after trip he made down for more building material, and the afternoon had passed when he finished the work to his satisfaction. Wildcats might scale the fence, but no coyote could come in to search for prey, and no rabbits or other small game could escape from the valley.

To be continued in the next Sunday Post-Dispatch Magazine.

# RIDERS OF THE PURPLE SAGE

## By ZANE GREY



### Chapter VII.

#### THE DAUGHTER OF WITHERSTEEN.

"LASSITER, will you be my rider?" Jane had asked him.

"I reckon so," he had replied. Few as the words were, Jane knew how infinitely much they implied. She wanted him to take charge of her cattle and horses and ranges, and save them if that were possible. Yet, though she could not have spoken aloud all she meant, she was perfectly honest with herself. Whatever the price to be paid, she must keep Lassiter close to her; she must shield from him the man who lured Milly Erne to Cottonwoods. In her fear she so controlled her mind that she did not whisper this Mormon's name to her own soul, she did not even think it. Besides, beyond this thing she regarded as a sacred obligation thrust upon her, was the need of a helper, of a friend, of a champion in this critical time. If she could rule this gunman, as Venters had called him, if she could even keep him from shedding blood, what strategy to play his name and his presence against the game of oppression her churchmen were waging against her? Never would she forget the effect upon Tull and his men when Venters shouted Lassiter's name. If she could not wholly control Lassiter, then what she could do might put off the fatal day.

One of her sage racers was a dark bay, and she called him Bells because of the way he struck his iron shoes on the stones. When Jerd led out this slender, beautifully built horse Lassiter suddenly became all eyes. A rider's love of a thoroughbred shone in them. Round and round Bells he walked, plainly weakening all the time in his determination not to take one of Jane's favorite racers.

"Lassiter, you're half horse, and Bells sees it already," said Jane, laughing. "Look at his eyes. He likes you. He'll love you, too. How can you resist him? Oh, Lassiter, but Bells can run! It's nip and tuck between him and Wrangle, and only Black Star can beat him. He's too spirited a horse for a woman. Take him. He's yours."

"I jest am weak where a hoss's concerned," said Lassiter. "I'll take him, an' I'll take your orders, ma'am."

"Well, I'm glad, but never mind the ma'am. Let it still be Jane."

From that hour, it seemed, Lassiter was always in the saddle, riding early and late; and coincident with his part in Jane's affairs the days assumed their old tranquillity. Her intelligence told her this was only the lull before the storm, but her faith would not have it so.

She resumed her visits to the village, and upon one of these she encountered Tull. He greeted her as he had before any trouble came between them, and she, responsive to peace if not quick to forget, met him half way with a manner almost cheerful. He regretted the loss of her cattle; he assured her that the vigilantes which had been organized would soon rout the rustlers; when that had been accomplished her riders would likely return to her.

"You've done a headstrong thing to hire this man Lassiter," Tull went on, severely. "He came to Cottonwoods with evil intent."

"I had to have somebody. And perhaps making him my rider may turn out best in the end for the Mormons of Cottonwoods."

"You mean to stay his hand?"

"I do—if I can."

"A woman like you can do anything with a man. That would be well, and would atone in some measure for the errors you have made."

He bowed and passed on. Jane resumed her walk with conflicting thoughts. She resented Elder Tull's cold, impassive manner that looked down upon her as one who had incurred his just displeasure. Otherwise he would have been the same calm, dark-browed, impenetrable man she had known for 10 years. In fact, except when he had revealed his passion in the matter of the seizing of Venters, she had never dreamed he could be other than the grave, reproving preacher. He stood out now a strange, secretive man. She would have thought better of him if he had picked up the threads of their quarrel where they had parted. Was Tull what he appeared to be?

Jane turned into one of the wide lanes leading from the main street and entered a huge, shady yard. Here were sweet-smelling clover, alfalfa, flowers and vegetables, all growing in happy confusion. And like these fresh green things were the dozens of babies, tots, toddlers, noisy urchins, laughing girls, a whole multitude of children of one family. For Collier Brandt, the father of all this numerous progeny, was a Mormon with four wives.

In the shade of a wide, low, vine-roofed porch Jane found Brandt's wives entertaining Bishop Dyer. They were motherly women, of comparatively similar ages, and plain-featured, and just at this moment anything but grave. The Bishop was rather tall, of stout build, with iron-gray hair and beard, and eyes of light blue. They were merry now; but Jane had seen them when they were not, and then she feared him as she had feared her father.

The women flocked around her in welcome. "Daughter of Withersteen," said the Bishop, gaily, as he took her hand, "you have not been prodigal of your gracious self of late. A Sabbath without you at service! I shall reprove Elder Tull."

"Bishop, the guilt is mine. I'll come to you and confess," Jane replied, lightly; but she felt the undercurrent of her words.

"Mormon love-making!" exclaimed the Bishop, rubbing his hands. "Tull keeps you all to himself."

"No. He is not courting me."

"What? The laggard! If he does not make haste I'll go a-courting up to Withersteen House."

There was laughter and further bantering by the Bishop, and then mild talk of village affairs, after which

he took his leave, and Jane was left with her friend Mary Brandt.

"Jane, you're not yourself. Are you sad about the rustling of the cattle? But you have so many; you are so rich."

Then Jane confided in her, telling much, yet holding back her doubts and fears.

"Oh, why don't you marry Tull and be one of us?"

"But, Mary, I don't love Tull," said Jane, stubbornly.

"I don't blame you for that. But, Jane Withersteen,

you've got to choose between the love of man and love of God. Often we Mormon women have to do that. It's not easy. The kind of happiness you want I

wanted once. I never got it, nor will you, unless you

throw away your soul. We've all watched your affair with Venters in fear and trembling. Some dreadful

thing will come of it. You don't want him hanged or

shot—or treated worse, as that Gentile boy was treated in Glaze for fooling round a Mormon woman. Marry

Tull. It's your duty as a Mormon. You'll feel no rapture

as his wife—but think of Heaven! Mormon women

don't marry for what they expect on earth. Take up the cross, Jane. Remember your father found Amber

Spring, built these old houses, brought Mormons here,

and fathered them. You are the daughter of Withersteen!"

Jane left Mary Brandt and went to call upon other friends. They received her with the same glad welcome as had Mary, lavished upon her the pent-up affection of Mormon women, and let her go with her ears ringing of Tull, Venters, Lassiter, of duty to God and glory in Heaven.

Jane's various calls and wandering steps at length led her to the Gentile quarter of the village. This was at the extreme southern end, and here some thirty Gentile families lived in huts and shacks and log cabins and several dilapidated cottages. The fortunes of these inhabitants of Cottonwoods could be read in their abodes. Water they had in abundance, and therefore grass and fruit trees and patches of alfalfa and vegetable gardens. Some of the men and boys had a few stray cattle, others obtained such intermittent employment as the Mormons reluctantly tendered them. But none of the families was prosperous, many were very poor, and some lived only by Jane Withersteen's beneficence.

The lane opened out upon the sage-inclosed alfalfa fields, and the last habitation, at the end of that lane of hovels, was the meanest. Formerly it had been a shed; now it was a home. The broad leaves of a wide-spreading cottonwood sheltered the sunken roof of weathered boards. Like an Indian hut, it had one door. Round about it were a few scanty rows of vegetables, such as the hand of a weak woman had time and strength to cultivate. This little dwelling place was just outside the village limits, and the widow who lived there had to carry her water from the nearest irrigation ditch. As Jane Withersteen entered the unfenced yard a child saw her, shrieked with joy. This child was a little girl of four, called Fay. Her name suited her, for she was an elf, a sprite, a creature so fairly-like and beautiful that she seemed unearthly.

"Muvver sended for oo," cried Fay, as Jane kissed her. "an' oo never come."

"I didn't know, Fay; but I've come now."

"Muvver's sick," said Fay, leading Jane toward the door of the hut.

Jane went in. There was only one room, rather dark and bare, but it was clean and neat. A woman lay upon a bed.

"Mrs. Larkin, how are you?" asked Jane, anxiously. "I've been pretty bad for a week, but I'm better now."

"You haven't been here all alone—with no one to wait on you?"

"Oh, no! My women neighbors are kind. They take turns coming in."

"Did you send for me?"

"Yes, several times."

"But I had no word—no messages ever got to me."

"I sent the boys, and they left word with your women that I was ill and would you please come."

A sudden deadly sickness seized Jane. She fought the weakness, as she fought to be above suspicious thoughts, and it passed, leaving her conscious of her utter impotence. That, too, passed as her spirit rebounded. But she had again caught a glimpse of dark underhand domination, running its secret lines this time into her own household. Like a spider in the blackness of night an unseen hand had begun to run these dark lines, to turn and twist them about her life, to plait and weave a web. Jane Withersteen knew it now, and in the realization further coolness and sureness came to her, and the fighting courage of her ancestors.

"Mrs. Larkin, you're better, and I'm so glad," said Jane. "But may I not do something for you—a turn at nursing, or send you things, or take care of Fay?"

"You're so good. Since my husband's been gone what would have become of Fay and me but for you? It was about Fay that I wanted to speak to you. This time I thought surely I'd die, and I was worried about Fay. Well, I'll be around all right shortly, but my strength's gone and I won't live long. So I may as well speak now. You remember you've been asking me to let you take Fay and bring her up as your daughter?"

"Indeed, yes, I remember. I'll be happy to have her. But I hope the day!"

"Never mind that. The day'll come—sooner or later. I refused your offer, and now I'll tell you why."

"I know why," interposed Jane. "It's because you

don't want her brought up as a Mormon."

"No, it wasn't altogether that." Mrs. Larkin raised her thin hand and laid it appealingly on Jane's. "I

don't like to tell you. But—it's this: I told all my

friends what you wanted. They know you, care for you, and they said for me to trust Fay to you. Women

will talk, you know. It got to the ears of Mormons—

gossip of love for Fay and your wanting her. And it came straight back to me, in jealousy perhaps, that

you wouldn't take Fay as much for love of her as be-

### Synopsis of Preceding Chapters

JANE WITHERSTEEN, Mormon heiress, is persecuted by the Utah hierarchy for her protection of two Gentiles, Venters and Lassiter, the latter of whom, in revenging the abduction and death of his sister, has become known as a Mormon-killer. Elder Tull, coveting Withersteen House, its thousands of cattle and the swiftest horses on the range, seeks to marry Jane. The Mormon leaders are in secret alliance with Oldring, a rustler, who runs off one of the Withersteen herds. While hunting for the missing cattle, Venters finds Oldring's stronghold in Deception Pass and wounds the cattle thief's notorious Masked Rider, who, to his horror, proves to be a girl. Lassiter, by an exhibition of consummate horsemanship, saves another herd which the rustlers stampeded.

cause of your religious duty to bring up another girl for some Mormon to marry."

"That's a damnable lie!" cried Jane Withersteen.

"It was what made me hesitate," went on Mrs. Larkin, "but I never believed it at heart. And now I guess I'll let you!"

"Wait! Mrs. Larkin, I may have told little white lies in my life, but never a lie that mattered, that hurt anyone. Now believe me. I love little Fay. If I had her near me I'd grow to worship her. When I asked for her I thought only of that love. \* \* \* Let me prove this. You and Fay come to live with me. I've such a big house, and I'm so lonely. I'll help you, take care of you. When you're better you can work for me. I'll keep little Fay and bring her up—without Mormon teaching. When she's grown, if she should want to leave me, I'll send her, and not empty-handed, back to Illinois where you came from. I promise you."

"I knew it was a lie," replied the mother, and she sank back upon her pillow with something of peace in her white, worn face. "Jane Withersteen, may Heaven bless you! I've been deeply grateful to you. But because you're a Mormon I never felt close to you till now. I don't know much about religion as religion, but our God and my God are the same."

### Chapter VIII. SURPRISE VALLEY.

BACK in that strange canyon, which Venters had found indeed a valley of surprises, the wounded girl's whispered appeal, almost a prayer, not to take her back to the rustlers crowned the events of the last few days with a confounding climax.

Once for all Venters' quick mind formed a permanent conception of this poor girl. He based it, not upon what the chances of life had made her, but upon the revelation of dark eyes that pierced the infinite, upon a few pitiful, halting words that betrayed failure and wrong and misery, yet breathed that truth of a tragic fate, rather than a natural leaning to evil.

"What's your name?" he inquired.

"Bess," she answered.

"Bess what?"

"That's enough—just Bess."

The red that deepened in her cheeks was not all the flush of fever. Venters marveled anew, and this time at the tint of shame in her face, at the momentary drooping of long lashes. She might be a rustler's girl, but she was still capable of shame; she might be dying, but she still clung to some little remnant of honor.

"Very well, Bess. It doesn't matter," he said. "But this matters—what shall I do with you?"

"Are you—a rider?" she whispered.

"Not now. I was once. I drove the Withersteen herds. But I lost my place—lost all I owned—and now I'm—I'm a sort of outcast. My name's Bern Venters."

"What—do you want—to do—with me?" Her whispering grew difficult, so low and faint that Venters had to stoop to hear her.

"Why, let's see," he replied, slowly. "I'd like to take you some place where I could watch by you, nurse you, till you're all right again."

"And—then?"

"Well, it'll be time to think of that when you're cured of your wound. It's a bad one. And—Bess, if you don't want to live—if you don't fight for life—you'll never—"

"Oh! I want—to live! I'm afraid—to die. But I'd rather—die—than go back—to—to—"

"To Oldring?" asked Venters, interrupting her in turn.

Her lips moved in an affirmative.

"I promise not to take you back to him or to Cottonwoods or to Glaze."

Abruptly he arose, as if her words had been decision for him, and with a sharp command to the dogs he strode from the camp. It still wanted several hours before dark. This trip he turned to the left and wended his skulking way southward a mile or more to the opening in the valley, where lay the strange scrawled rocks. He did not, however, venture boldly into the open sage, but clung to the right-hand wall and went along that till its perpendicular line broke into the long incline of bare stone.

Before proceeding farther he halted, studying the strange character of this slope and realizing that a moving black object could be seen far against such background. Before him ascended a gradual swell of smooth stone. It was hard, polished, and full of pockets worn by centuries of eddying rain water. A hundred yards up began a line of grotesque cedar trees, and they extended along the slope clear to its most southerly end. Beyond that end Venters wanted to get, and he concluded the cedars, few as they were, would afford some cover.

He slipped from cedar to cedar, keeping them between him and the open valley. As he progressed, the belt of trees widened, and he kept to its upper margin. He passed shady pockets half full of water, and, as he marked the location for possible future need, he reflected that there had been no rain since the winter snows. From one of these shady holes a rabbit hopped out and squatted down, laying its ears flat.

Venters wanted fresh meat now more than when he had only himself to think of. But it would not do to fire his rifle there. So he broke off a cedar branch and

# THE CALL OF SIVA (Continued)

upon collapse. Neither of us, I think, could have managed another 30 yards. With a lesser stake than a human life at issue, I doubt if we should have attempted that dash to Windsor Station.

"Due at Waterloo at 11:51," panted Smith. "That gives us 33 minutes to get to the other side of the river and reach his hotel."

"Where in heaven's name is that house situated? Did we come up or down stream?"

"I couldn't determine. But, at any rate, it stands close to the riverside. It should be merely a question of time to identify it. I shall set Scotland Yard to work immediately; but I am hoping for nothing. Our escape will warn him."

I said no more for a time, sitting wiping the perspiration from my forehead and watching my friend load his cracked briar with the broad-cut Latakia mixture.

"Smith," I said at last, "what was that horrible wailing we heard, and what did Fu-Manchu mean when he referred to Rangoon? I noticed how it affected you."

My friend nodded and lighted his pipe.

"There was a ghastly business there in 1908, or early in 1909," he replied; "an utterly mysterious epidemic. And this beastly wailing was associated with it."

"In what way? And what do you mean by an epidemic?"

"It began, I believe, at the Mansions Hotel, in the Cantonments. A young American, whose name I cannot recall, was staying there on business connected with some new iron buildings. One night he went to his room, locked the door and jumped out of the window into the courtyard. Broke his neck, of course."

"Suicide?"

"Apparently. But there were singular features in the case. For instance, his revolver lay beside him, fully loaded."

"In the courtyard?"

"In the courtyard!"

"Was it murder by any chance?"

Smith shrugged his shoulders.

"His door was found locked from the inside; had to be broken in."

"But the wailing business?"

"That began later, or was only noticed later. A French doctor, named Lafitte, died in exactly the same way."

"At the same place?"

"At the same hotel, but he occupied a different room. Here is the extraordinary part of the affair: A friend shared the room with him and actually saw him go!"

"Saw him leap from the window?"

"Yes. The friend—an Englishman—was aroused by the uncanny wailing. I was in Rangoon at the time, so that I know more of the case of Lafitte than of that of the American. I spoke to the man about it personally. He was an electrical engineer, Edward Martin, and he told me that the cry seemed to come from above him."

"It seemed to come from above when we heard it at Fu-Manchu's house?"

"Martin sat up in bed; it was clear moonlight night—the sort of moonlight you get in Burma. Lafitte, for some reason, had just gone to the window. His friend saw him look out. The next moment, with a dreadful scream, he threw himself forward—and crashed down into the courtyard."

"What then?"

"Martin ran to the window and looked down. Lafitte's scream had aroused the place, of course. But there was absolutely nothing to account for the occurrence. There was no balcony, no ledge, by means of which anyone could reach the window."

"But how did you come to recognize the cry?"

"I stopped at the Mansions for some time; and one night this uncanny howling aroused me. I heard it quite distinctly, and am never likely to forget it. It was followed by a hoarse yell. The men in the next room, an orchid hunter, had gone the same way as the others."

"Did you change your quarters?"

"No. Fortunately for the reputation of the hotel, a first-class establishment, several similar cases occurred elsewhere, both in Rangoon, in Promé and in Maulmain. A story got about the native quarter, and was fostered by some mad fakir, that the god Siva was reborn, and that the cry was his call for victims; a ghastly story, which led to an outbreak of dacoits and gave the district superintendent no end of trouble."

"Was there anything unusual about the bodies?"

"They all developed marks after death, as though they had been strangled! The marks were said all to possess a peculiar form, though it was not appreciable to my eye; and this, again, was declared to be the five heads of Siva."

"Were the deaths confined to Europeans?"

"Oh, no. Several Burmans and others died in the same way. At first there was a theory that the victims had contracted leprosy, and committed suicide as a result; but the medical evidence disproved that. The call of Siva became a perfect nightmare throughout Burma."

"Did you ever hear it again, before this evening?"

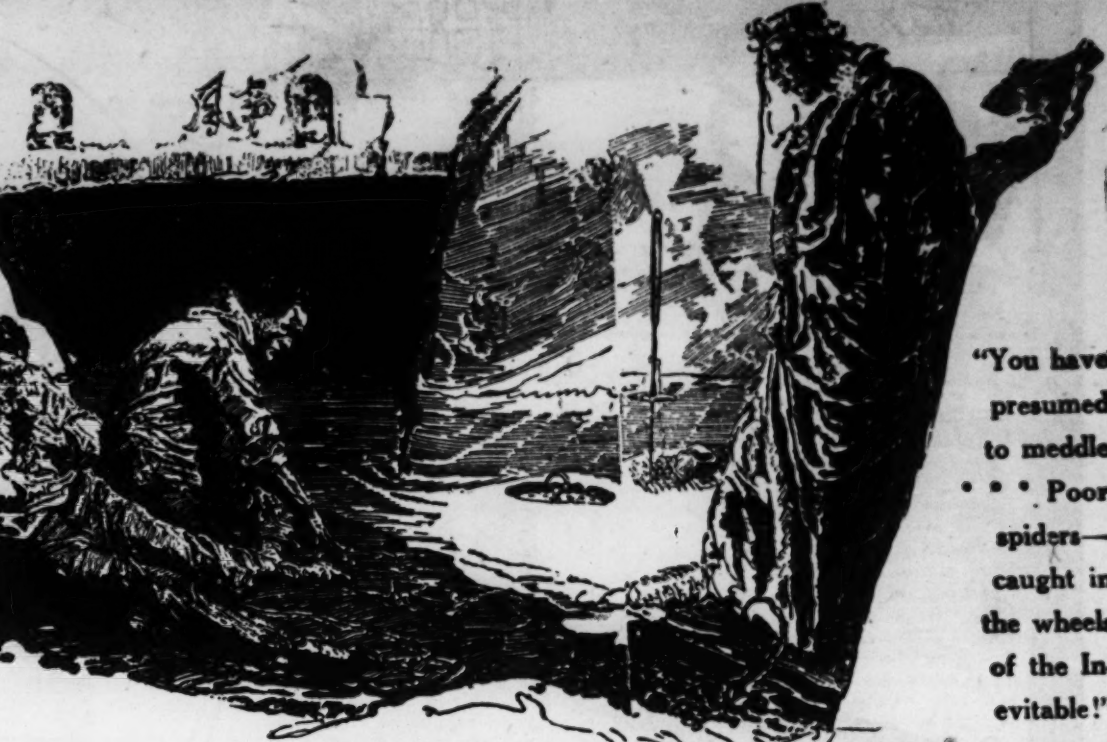
"Yes. I heard it on the Upper Irawaddy one clear moonlight night, and a Colassie, a deck hand, leaped from the top deck of the steamer aboard which I was traveling! My God, to think that the fiend Fu-Manchu has brought that to England!"

"But brought what, Smith?" I cried in perplexity. "What has he brought? An evil spirit? A mental disease? What is it—what can it be?"

"A new agent of death, Petrie! Something born in a plague spot of Burma—the home of much that is unclean and much that is inexplicable. Heaven grant that we be in time, and are able to save Guthrie."

The train was late, and as our cab turned out of Waterloo Station and began to ascend to the bridge, from a hundred steeples rang out the gongs of midnight, the bell of St. Paul's raised above them all to vie with the deep voice of Big Ben.

I looked from the cab window across the river to



"You have presumed to meddle . . . Poor spiders—caught in the wheels of the Inevitable!"

where towering above the Embankment, that place of a thousand tragedies, the lights of some of London's greatest caravanseries formed a sort of minor constellation. From the subdued blaze that showed the public supper rooms, I looked up, to the hundreds of starry points marking the private apartments of those giant inns.

I thought how each twinkling window denoted the presence of some bird of passage, some wanderer temporarily abiding in our midst. There, floor piled upon floor above the chattering throngs, were these less gregarious units, each something of a mystery to his fellow guests, each in his separate cell, and each as remote from real human companionship as if that cell were fashioned, not in the bricks of London, but in the rocks of Hindustan.

In one of those rooms Graham Guthrie might at that moment be sleeping, all unaware that he would awake to the call of Siva, to the summons of death. As we neared the Strand, Smith stopped the cab, discharging the man outside Sotheby's auction rooms.

"One of the doctor's watchdogs may be in the foyer," said Smith, thoughtfully; "and it might spoil everything if we were seen to go to Guthrie's room. There must be a back entrance to the kitchens and so on."

"There is," I replied quickly. "I have seen the vans delivering there. But have we time?"

"Yes, lead on."

We walked up the Strand and hurried westward. Into that narrow court, with its iron posts and descending steps, upon which opens a well-known wine cellar, we turned. Then, going parallel with the Strand, but on the Embankment level, we ran round the back of the great hotel, and came to double doors, which were open. An arc lamp illuminated the interior, and a number of men were at work among the casks, crates and packages stacked about the place. We entered.

"Hullo!" cried a man in a white overall, "where'd you think you're going?"

Smith grasped him by the arm.

"I want to get to the public part of the hotel without being seen from the entrance hall," he said. "Will you please lead the way?"

"Here," began the other, staring—

"Don't waste time!" snapped my friend, in that tone of authority which he knew so well how to assume.

"It's a matter of life and death. Lead the way, I say."

"Police, sir?" asked the man civilly.

"Yes," said Smith; "hurry!"

Off went our guide without further demur. Skirting sculleries, kitchens, laundries and engine rooms, he led us through those mysterious labyrinths which have no existence for the guest above, but which contain the machinery that renders these modern khans the Aladdin's palaces they are. On a second-floor landing we met a man in a tweed suit, to whom our cicerone presented us.

"Glad I met you, sir. Two gentlemen from the police."

The man regarded us with a suspicious smile.

"Who are you?" he asked. "You're not from Scotland Yard at any rate."

Smith pulled out a card and thrust it into the speaker's hand.

"If you are the hotel detective," he said, "take us without delay to Graham Guthrie."

A marked change took place in the other's demeanor on glancing at the card in his hand.

"Excuse me, sir!" he said deferentially; "but, of course, I didn't know whom I was speaking to. We all have instructions to give you every assistance."

"Is Mr. Guthrie in his room?"

"He's been in his room for some time, sir. You will want to get there without being seen? This way. We can join the lift on the third floor."

Off we went again, with our new guide. In the lift: "Have you noticed anything suspicious about the place tonight?" asked Smith.

"I have," was the startling reply. "That accounts for your finding me where you did. My usual post is in the lobby. But about 11 o'clock, when the theater people began to come in, I had a hazy sort of impression that someone or something slipped past in the crowd—something that had no business in the hotel."

We got out of the lift.

"I don't quite follow you," said Smith. "If you thought you saw something entering, you must have formed a more or less definite impression regarding it."

"That's the funny part of the business," answered the man doggedly. "I didn't. But as I stood at the top of the stairs I could have sworn that there was something crawling up behind a party of four—two ladies and two gentlemen."

"A dog, for instance?"

"It didn't strike me as being a dog, sir. Anyway,

when the party passed me, there was nothing there. Mind you, whatever it was it hadn't come in by the front. I have made inquiries everywhere, but without result." He stopped abruptly. "Number 189—Mr. Guthrie's door, sir."

Smith knocked.

"Hullo!" came a muffled voice, "what do you want?"

"Open the door! Don't delay; it is important."

He turned to the hotel detective.

"Stay right there where you can watch the stairs and the lift," he instructed, "and note everyone and everything that passes this door. But whatever you see or hear, do nothing without my orders."

The man moved off, and the door was opened. Smith whispered in my ear:

"Some creature of Dr. Fu-Manchu's is in the hotel."

Graham Guthrie, British resident in North Bhutan, was a big, thick-set man—gray-haired and florid, with widely opened eyes of the true fighting blue, a bristling mustache and prominent shaggy brows. Nayland Smith introduced himself tersely, proffering his card and an open letter.

"Those are my credentials, Mr. Guthrie," he said, "so, no doubt, you will realize that the business which brings me and my friend, Dr. Petrie, here at such an hour is of the first importance."

He switched off the light.

"There is no time for ceremony," he explained. "It is now 25 past 12. At half-past an attempt will be made upon your life."

"Mr. Smith," said the other, who, arrayed in his pajamas, was seated on the edge of the bed, "you alarm me very greatly! I may mention that I was advised of your presence in England this morning."

"Do you know anything respecting the person called Fu-Manchu—Dr. Fu-Manchu?"

"Only what I was told today—that he is the agent of an advanced political group."

"It is opposed to his interests that you should return to Bhutan. A more gullible agent would be preferable. Therefore, unless you implicitly obey my instructions, you will never leave England."

Graham Guthrie breathed quickly. I was growing more used to the gloom, and I could dimly discern him, his face turned toward Nayland Smith, while with his hand he clutched the bed rail. Such a visit as ours, I think, must have shaken the nerve of any man.

"But, Mr. Smith," he said, "surely I am safe enough here! The place is full of American visitors at present, and I have had to be content with a room right at the top; so that the only danger I apprehend is that of fire."

"There is another danger," replied Smith. "The fact that you are at the top of the building enhances that danger. Do you recall anything of the mysterious epidemic which broke out in Rangoon in 1908—the deaths due to the Call of Siva?"

"I read of it in the Indian papers," said Guthrie, uneasily. "Suicides, were they not?"

"No!" snapped Smith. "Murders!"

There was a brief silence.

"From what I recall of the cases," said Guthrie, "that seems impossible. In several instances the victims threw themselves from the windows of locked rooms, and the windows were quite inaccessible."

"Exactly," replied Smith, and in the dim light his revolver gleamed dully, as he placed it on the small table beside the bed. "Except that your door is unlocked, the conditions tonight are identical. Silence, please—I hear a clock striking."

It was Big Ben. It struck the half hour, leaving the stillness complete. In that room high above the activity which yet prevailed below, high above the supping crowds in the hotel, high above the starving crowds on the Embankment, a curious chill of isolation swept about me.

Again I realized how, in the very heart of the great metropolis, a man may be as far from aid as in the heart of a desert. I was glad that I was not alone in that room marked with the death mark of Fu-Manchu; and I am certain that Graham Guthrie welcomed his unexpected company.

I may have mentioned the fact before—but on this occasion it became so peculiarly evident to me that I am constrained to mention it here—I refer to the sense of impending danger which invariably preceded a visitor from Fu-Manchu. Even had I not known that an attempt was to be made that night, I should have realized it, as, strung to high tension, I waited in the darkness. Some invisible herald went ahead of the dreadful Chinaman, proclaiming his coming to every nerve in one's body. It was like a breath of astral incense, announcing the presence of the priests of death.

A wail, low but singularly penetrating, falling in

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# Riders on the Purple Sage (Continued)

threw it. He crippled the rabbit, which started to flounder up the slope. Venters did not wish to lose the meat, and he never allowed crippled game to escape, to die lingeringly in some covert. So after a careful glance below, and back toward the canyon, he began to chase the rabbit.

The fact that rabbits generally ran uphill was not new to him. But it presently seemed singular why this rabbit, that might have escaped downward, chose to ascend the slope. Venters knew then that it had a burrow higher up. More than once he jerked over to seize it, only in vain, for the rabbit by renewed effort eluded his grasp. Thus the chase continued on up the bare slope. The farther Venters climbed the more determined he grew to catch his quarry. At last, panting and sweating, he captured the rabbit at the foot of a steeper grade. Laying his rifle on the bulge of rising stone, he killed the animal and slung it from his belt. Before starting down he waited to catch his breath. He had climbed far up that wonderful smooth slope, and had almost reached the base of yellow cliff, that rose skyward, a huge scarred and cracked bulk. It frowned down upon him as if to forbid further ascent. Venters bent over for his rifle, and, as he picked it up from where it leaned against the steeper grade, he saw several little nicks cut in the solid stone.

They were only a few inches deep and about a foot apart. Venters began to count them—one—two—three—four—on up to 16. That number carried his glance to the top of this first bulging bench of cliff base. Above, after a more level offset, was still steeper slope, and the line of nicks kept on, to wind round a projecting corner of wall.

A casual glance would have passed by these little dents; if Venters had not known what they signified he would never have bestowed upon them the second glance. But he knew they had been cut there by hand, and, though age-worn, he recognized them as steps cut in the rock by the cliff dwellers.

With teeth tight shut he essayed the incline. It was a place of yellow, ragged ruin. The passage narrowed as he went up; it became a slant, hard for him to stick on; it was smooth as marble. Finally he surmounted it, surprised to find the walls still several hundred feet high, and a narrow gorge leading down on the other side. This was a divide between two inclines, about 2 yards wide. At one side stood an enormous rock. Venters gave it a second glance, because it rested on a pedestal. It attracted closer attention. It was like a colossal pear of stone standing on its stem. Around the bottom were thousands of little nicks just distinguishable to the eyes. They were marks of stone hatchets. The cliff dwellers had chipped and chipped away at this boulder till it rested its tremendous bulk upon a mere pin point of its surface. Venters pondered. Why had the little stonemen hacked away at that big boulder? It bore no semblance to a statue or an idol or a godhead or a sphinx. Instinctively he put his hands on it and pushed; then his shoulder and heaved. The stone seemed to groan, to stir, to grate, and then to move. It tipped a little downward and hung balanced for a long time, slowly returned, rocked slightly, groaned, and settled back to its former position.

Venters divined its significance. It had been meant for defense. The cliff dwellers, driven by dreaded enemies to this last stand, had cunningly cut the rock until it balanced perfectly, ready to be dislodged by strong hands. Just below it leaned an avalanche on an acclivity where no sliding mass could stop. Crags and pinnacles, splintered cliffs, and leaning shafts and monuments, would have thundered down to block forever the outlet to Deception Pass.

He descended the gorge on the other side. The slope was gradual, the space narrow, the course straight for many rods. A gloom hung between the up-sweeping walls. In a turn the passage narrowed to scarce a dozen feet, and here was darkness of night. But light shone ahead; another abrupt turn brought day again, and then wide open space.

He gave a start of surprise. The valley was a cove a mile long, half that wide, and its enclosing walls were smooth and stained, and curved inward, forming great caves. He decided that its floor was far higher than the level of Deception Pass and the intersecting canyons. No purple sage colored this valley floor. Instead there were the white of aspens, streaks of branch and slender trunk glistening from the green of leaves, and the darker green of oaks, and through the middle of this forest, from wall to wall, ran a winding line of brilliant green which marked the course of cottonwoods and willows.

"There's water here—and this is the place for me," said Venters. "Only birds can peep over those walls. I've gone Oldring one better."

Venters waited no longer, and turned swiftly to retrace his steps. He named the canyon Surprise Valley and the huge boulder that guarded the outlet Balancing Rock. Going down he did not find himself attended by such fears as had beset him in the climb;

still, he was not easy in mind and could not occupy himself with plans of moving the girl and his outfit until he had descended to the notch. As he went straight down the slope he halted every few rods to look up at his mark on the rim. It changed, but he fixed each change in his memory. When he reached the first cedar tree, he tied his scarf upon a dead branch and then hurried toward camp, having no more concern about finding his trail upon the return trip.

Darkness soon emboldened and lent him greater speed. It occurred to him, as he glided into the grassy glade near camp and heard the whinny of a horse, that he had forgotten Wrangle. The big sorrel could not be gotten into Surprise Valley. He would have to be left here.

He packed his saddle bags. The dogs were hungry, they whined about him and nosed his busy hands; but he took no time to feed them or to satisfy his own hunger. He slung the saddle bags over his shoulders and made them secure with his lasso. Then he wrapped the blankets closer about the girl and lifted her in his arms. Wrangle whinnied and thumped the ground as Venters passed him with the dogs. The sorrel knew he was being left behind, and was not sure whether he liked it or not.

little steps in the rock. The shade of the cliff above obscured the point he wanted to gain, but he could see dimly a few feet before him. What he had attempted with care he now went at with surpassing lightness. Buoyant, rapid, sure, he attained the corner of wall and slipped around it. Here he could not see a hand before his face, so he groped along, found a little flat space, and there removed the saddle bags. The lasso he took back with him to the corner and looped the noose over the spur of rock. Out of the gray gloom below him swiftly climbed the dogs to reach his side and pass beyond.

Venters descended, holding to the lasso. He tested its strength by throwing all his weight upon it. Then he gathered the girl up, and holding her securely in his left arm, he began to climb, at every few steps jerking his right hand upward along the lasso. It sagged at each forward movement he made, but he balanced himself lightly during the interval when he lacked the support of a taut rope. He climbed as if he had wings, the strength of a giant, and knew not the sense of fear. The sharp corner of cliff seemed to cut out the darkness. He reached it and the protruding shelf, and then, entering the black shade of the notch, he moved blindly but surely to the place where he had left the saddle bags. He heard the dogs, though he could not see them. Once more he carefully placed the girl at his feet. Then, on hands and knees, he went over the little flat space feeling for stones. He removed a number, and, scraping the deep dust into a heap, he unfolded the outer blanket from around the girl and laid her upon this bed. Then he went down the slope again for his boots, rifle and the rabbit, and, bringing his lasso with him, he made short work of that trip.

"Are—you—there?"

"Yes," he replied, and was conscious that his laboring breast made speech difficult.

"Are we—in a cave?"

"Yes."

"Oh, listen! . . . The waterfall! . . . I hear it! You've brought me back!"

Venters heard a murmuring moan that one moment swelled to a pftch almost softly shrill and the next lulled to a low, almost inaudible sigh.

"That's—wind blowing—in the cliffs," he panted. "You're far—from Oldring's—canyon."

The effort it cost him to speak made him conscious of extreme lassitude following upon great exertion. It seemed that when he lay down and drew his blanket over him the action was the last before utter prostration. He stretched, inert, wet, hot, his body one great strife of throbbing, stinging nerves and bursting veins. And there he lay for a long while before he felt that he had begun to rest.

## CHAPTER IX.

### SILVER SPRUCE AND ASPENS.

THE rest of that night seemed to Venters only a few moments of starlight, a dark overcasting of sky, an hour or so of gray gloom, and then the lighting of dawn.

When he had bestirred himself, feeding the hungry dogs and breaking his long fast, and had repacked his saddle bags, it was clear daylight, though the sun had not tipped the yellow wall in the East. He concluded to make the climb and descent into Surprise Valley in one trip. To that end he tied his blanket upon Ring and gave Whittie the extra lasso and the rabbit to carry. Then, with the rifle and saddle bags slung upon his back, he took up the girl. She did not awaken from heavy slumber.

He hurried down into the ravine with his

canteen. It was a shallow, grass-green place with aspens growing up everywhere. To his delight he found a tiny brook of swift-running water. Its faint tinge of amber reminded him of the spring at Cottonwoods, and the thought gave him a little shock. The water was so cold it made his fingers tingle as he dipped the canteen. Having returned to the cave, he was glad to see the girl drink thirstily. This time he noted that she could raise her head slightly without his help.

"You were thirsty," he said. "It's good water. I've found a fine place. Tell me—how do you feel?"

"There's pain—here," she replied, and moved her hand to her left side.

"Why, that's strange. Your wounds are on your right side. I believe you're hungry. Is the pain a kind of dull ache—a gnawing?"

"It's like—that."

"Then it's hunger," Venters laughed, and suddenly caught himself with a quick breath and felt again the little shock. When had he laughed? "It's hunger," he went on. "I've had that gnaw many a time. I've got it now. But you mustn't eat. You can have all the water you want, but no food just yet."

"Won't I—starve?"

"No, people don't starve easily. I've discovered that. You must lie perfectly still and rest and sleep—for days."

"My hands—are dirty—my face feels—so hot and sticky—my boots hurt." It was her longest speech as yet, and it trailed off in a whisper.

"Well, I'm a fine nurse!"

She watched him steadily as he opened her blouse and untied the bandage. His strong fingers trembled a little as he removed it. If the wounds had reopened! A chill struck him as he saw the angry red bullet mark, and a tiny stream of blood winding from it down her white breast. Very carefully he lifted her to see that the wound in her back had closed perfectly. Then he washed the blood from her breast, bathed the wound, and left it unbandaged, open to the air.

Her eyes thanked him.

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"He began to climb, at every few steps jerking his right hand upward along the lasso."

If he were burdened he did not feel it. From time to time, when he passed out of the black lines of shade into the wan starlight, he glanced at the white face of the girl lying in his arms. She had not awakened from her sleep or stupor. He did not rest until he cleared the black gate of the canyon. Then he leaned against a stone breast-high to him and gently released the girl from his hold. His brow and hair and the palms of his hands were wet, and there was a kind of nervous contraction of his muscles. They seemed to ripple and string tense. He had a desire to hurry and no sense of fatigue.

The slope before him seemed to swell into obscurity, to lose its definite outline in a misty, opaque cloud that shaded into the over-shadowing wall. He scanned the rim where the serrated points speared the sky, and he found the zigzag crack. It was dim, only a shade lighter than the dark ramparts; but he distinguished it, and that served.

Lifting the girl, he stepped upward, closely attending to the nature of the path under his feet. After a few steps he stopped to mark his line with the crack in the rim. The dogs clung closer to him. While chasing the rabbit this slope had appeared interminable to him; now, burdened as he was, he did not think of length or height or toll. He remembered only to avoid a misstep and to keep his direction. He climbed on, with frequent stops to watch the rim, and before he dreamed of gaining the bench he bumped his knees into it, and saw, in the dim gray light, his rifle and the rabbit. He had come straight up without mishap or swerving off his course, and his shut teeth unlocked.

As he laid the girl down in the shallow hollow of the little ridge, with her white face upturned, she opened her eyes. Wide, staring, black, at once like both the night and the stars, they made her face seem still whiter.

Venters pulled off his boots and then felt for the

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MY head throbbed madly; my brain seemed to be clogged—inert; and though my first, feeble movement was followed by the rattle of a chain, some moments more elapsed ere I realized that the chain was fastened to a steel collar—that the steel collar was clasped about my neck!

I moaned weakly.

"Smith," I muttered, "where are you, Smith?"

On to my knees I struggled, and the pain on the top of my skull grew all but unsupportable. It was coming back to me now; how Nayland Smith and I had started for the hotel to warn Graham Guthrie; how, as we passed up the steps from the Embankment and into Essex street, we saw the big motor standing before the door of one of the offices. I could recall coming up level with the car—a modern limousine; but my mind retained no impression of our having passed it—only a vague memory of a rush of footsteps—a blow—

Groping in the darkness, my hands touched a body that lay close beside me. My fingers sought and found the throat—sought and found the steel collar about it.

"Smith!" I groaned; and I shook the still form.

"Smith, old man, speak to me! Smith!"

Could he be dead? Was this the end of his gallant fight with Dr. Fu-Manchu and the murder group? If so, what did the future hold for me—what had I to face?

He stirred beneath my trembling hands.

"Thank God!" I muttered, and I cannot deny that my joy was tainted with selfishness. For, waking in that impenetrable darkness, I had known what fear meant at the realization that alone, chained, I must face the dreadful Chinese doctor.

Smith began incoherent mutterings.

"Sandbagged! Look out, Petrie, he has us at last! Oh, heavens!" He struggled on to his knees, clutching at my hand.

"All right, old man," I said. "We are both alive! So let's be thanful!"

A moment's silence, a groan, then:

"Petrie, I have dragged you into this. God forgive me!"

"Dry up, Smith," I said shortly. "I'm not a child. There is no question of being dragged into the matter. I'm here and if I can be of any use, I'm glad that I am here!"

He grasped my hand.

"There were two Chinese, in European clothes—Lord, how my head throbs!—in that office door. They sand-bagged us, Petrie—think of it!—in broad daylight, within hall of the Strand! We were rushed into the car—and it was all over before!" His voice grew faint. "Gad, they gave me an awful knock!"

"Why have we been spared, Smith? Do you think he is saving us for?"

"Don't Petrie! If you had been in China; if you had seen what I have seen!"

Footsteps sounded on a flagged passage. A blade of light crept across the floor toward us. My brain was growing clearer. The place had a damp, earthen smell; it was slimy; some noisome cellar. A door was thrown open and a man entered, carrying a lantern. Its light showed my surprise to be accurate—showed the slime-coated walls of a dungeon some 15 feet square—shone upon the long yellow robe of the man who stood watching us—upon the malignant, intellectual countenance.

It was Dr. Fu-Manchu.

At last they were face to face—the head of the great yellow movement and the man who fought on behalf of the entire white race. How can I paint the individual who now stood before us—perhaps the greatest genius of modern times?

Of him it had been fitly said that he had a brow like Shakespeare and a face like Satan. Something serpentine, hypnotic, was in his very presence. Smith drew one sharp breath, and was silent. Together, chained to the wall, two medieval captives, living mockeries of our boasted modern security, we crouched before Dr. Fu-Manchu.

He came forward with an indescribable gait, catlike, yet awkward, carrying his high shoulders almost hunched. He placed the lantern in a niche in the wall, never turning away the reptilian gaze of those eyes, which must haunt my dreams forever. They were green, with an iridescence which hitherto I had only supposed possible in the eye of a cat. A kind of film intermittently clouded their brightness, but I can speak of them no more.

I had never supposed, prior to meeting Dr. Fu-Manchu, that so intense a force of malignancy could radiate—for it seemed rather to radiate—from any human being. He spoke. His English was perfect, though at times his words were oddly chosen; his delivery alternately was guttural and sibilant.

"Mr. Smith and Dr. Petrie, your interference with my plans has gone too far. I have seriously turned my attention to you."

He displayed his teeth, small and evenly separated, but discolored in a way that was familiar to me. I studied his eyes with a new, professional interest, which even the extremity of our danger could not wholly banish. Their greenness seemed to be of the iris; the pupil was oddly contracted—a pin point.

Smith leaned back against the wall with assumed indifference.

"You have presumed," continued Fu-Manchu, "to meddle with a world change. Poor spiders, caught in the wheels of the inevitable! You have linked my name with the futility of the Young China movement—the name of Fu-Manchu! Mr. Smith, you are an incompetent meddler; I despise you. Dr. Petrie, you are a fool; I am sorry for you!"

He rested one bony hand on his hip, narrowing the long eyes as he looked down on us. The purposeful cruelty of the man was inherent; it was entirely untheatrical. Still Smith remained silent.

"So I am determined to remove you from the scene of your blunders!" added Fu-Manchu.

"Opium will very shortly do the same for you!" I rapped at him savagely.

Without motion he turned and narrowed his eyes upon me.

"That is a matter of opinion, Doctor," he said. "You may have lacked the opportunities which have been mine for studying that subject; and, in any event, I shall

not be privileged to enjoy your advice in the future!"

"You will not long outlive me," I replied. "And our deaths will not profit you, incidentally, because"—Smith's foot touched mine.

"Because?" inquired Fu-Manchu, softly. "Ah! Mr. Smith is so prudent! He is thinking that I have files!" He pronounced the word in a way that made me shudder. "Mr. Smith as seen a wire jacket! Have you ever seen a wire jacket, doctor? As a surgeon it's functions would interest you."

I stifled a cry that rose to my lips; for, with a shrill whistling sound, a small shape came bounding into the dimly lit vault, then shot upward. A marmoset landed on the shoulder of Dr. Fu-Manchu and peered grotesquely into the dreadful yellow face. The doctor raised his bony hand and fondled the little creature, crooning to it unintelligibly.

"One of my pets, Mr. Smith," he said, suddenly opening his eyes fully, so that they blazed like green lamps. "I have others—equally useful! My scorpions—have you met my scorpions? No? My pythons and hamadryads? Then there are my fungi and my tiny allies, the bacilli. I have a collection in my laboratory quite unique! Have you ever visited Molokai, the leper island, doctor? No? But Mr. Nayland Smith will be familiar with the asylum at Rangoon! And we must not forget my black spiders, with their diamond eyes—my spiders that sit in the dark and watch—then leap!"

He raised his lean hands, so that the sleeve of the robe fell back to the elbow, and the ape dropped, chattering to the floor and ran from the cellar.

"Oh, God of Cathay!" he cried, "by what death shall they die—these miserable ones, who would bind thine empire, which is boundless?"

Like some priest of Tezcat he stood, his eyes upraised to the roof, his lean body quivering—a sight to shock the most unimpressible mind.

"He is mad!" I whispered to Smith. "God help us, the man is a dangerous homicidal maniac!"

Nayland Smith's tanned face was very drawn, but he shook his head grimly.

"Dangerous, yes, I agree," he muttered; "his existence is a danger to the entire white race, which now we are powerless to avert!"

Dr. Fu-Manchu recovered himself, took up the lantern, and, turning abruptly, walked to the door, with his awkward, yet feline, gait. At the threshold he looked back.

"You would have warned Mr. Graham Guthrie?" he said in a soft voice. "Tonight at 12:30 Graham Guthrie dies."

Smith sat silent and motionless, his eyes fixed upon the speaker.

"You were in Rangoon in 1903?" continued Dr. Fu-Manchu. "You remember the call?"

From somewhere above us—I could not determine the exact direction—came a low, wailing cry—an uncanny thing of falling cadences, which, in that dismal vault, with the sinister yellow-robed figure at the door, seemed to pour ice into my veins. Its effect upon Smith was truly extraordinary. His face showed grayly in the faint light, and I heard him draw a hissing breath through clenched teeth.

"It calls for you!" said Fu-Manchu. "At 12:30 it calls for Graham Guthrie!"

The door closed and darkness mantled us again.

"Smith," I said, "what in God's name was that?" The horrors about us, real and imagined, were playing havoc with my nerves.

"It was the call of Siva!" replied Smith, hoarsely.

"What is it? Who uttered it? What does it mean?"

"I do not know what it is, Petrie, nor who utters it. But it means death!"

There may be some who could have lain, chained to the wall of that noisome cell, and felt no fear—no dread of what the blackness might hold. I confess that I am not of these. I knew that Nayland Smith and I stood in the path of the most stupendous genius who, in the world's history, had devoted his intellect to crime. I knew that the enormous wealth of the political group backing Dr. Fu-Manchu rendered him a menace to Europe and to America greater than that of the plague. He was a scientist trained at a great university—an explorer of nature's secrets, who had gone further into the unknown, I supposed, than any living man. His mission was to remove all obstacles—human obstacles—from the path of that secret movement which was progressing in the Far East. Smith and I were two such obstacles, and of all the horrible devices at his command I wondered, and my tortured brain refused to leave the subject, by which of them we were doomed to be dispatched.

Even at that very moment some venomous centipede might be wriggling toward me over the slime of the stones, some poisonous spider be preparing to drop from the roof! Fu-Manchu might have released a serpent in the cellar, or the air be alive with microbes of a loathsome disease.

"Smith," I said, scarcely recognizing my own voice. "I can't bear this suspense! He intends to kill us, that is certain; but"—

"Don't worry," came the reply; "he intends to learn our plans first."

"You mean"—

"You heard him speak of his files and of his wire jacket."

"Oh, my God!" I groaned. "Can this be England?" Smith laughed dryly, and I heard him fumbling with the steel collar about his neck.

"I have one great hope," he said, "since you share my captivity; but we must neglect no minor chance. Try with your pocket knife if you can force the lock. I am trying to break this one."

Truth to tell, the idea had not entered my half-dazed mind, but I immediately acted upon my friend's suggestion, setting to work with the small blade of my knife. I was so engaged, and, having snapped one blade, was about to open another, when a sound arrested me. It came from beneath my feet.

The scraping and clicking which told of Smith's efforts ceased. Motionless, we sat in that humid darkness and listened.

Some thing was moving beneath the stones of the ceiling. I held my breath; every nerve in my body was strung up.

A line of light showed a few feet from where we lay.

It widened—became an oblong. A trap was lifted, and, within a yard of me, there rose a dimly seen head. Horror I had expected—and death, or worse. Instead I saw a lovely face, crowned with a disordered mass of curling hair; I saw a white arm upholding the stone slab, a shapely arm clasped about the elbow by a broad gold bangle.

The girl climbed into the cellar and placed a lantern on the stone floor. In the dim light she was unreal—a figure from an opium vision, with her clinging silk draperies and garish jewelry, with her bare feet encased in little red slippers. It was difficult to believe that we were in modern, up-to-date England; easy to dream that we were captives of a caliph in a dungeon of old Bagdad.

"My prayers are answered," said Smith softly. "She has come—to save you!"

"Shh!" warned the girl, and her wonderful eyes opened widely, fearfully. "A sound and he will kill us all!"

She bent over me; a key jarred in the lock which had broken my penknife—and the collar was off. As I rose to my feet the girl turned and released Smith. She raised the lantern above the trap and signed to us to descend the wooden steps which its light revealed.

"Your knife!" she whispered to me. "Leave it on the floor. He will think you forced the locks. Down! Quickly!"

Nayland Smith disappeared into the darkness. I rapidly followed. Last of all came our mysterious friend, a gold band about one of her ankles gleaming in the rays of the lantern which she carried. We stood in a low arched passage.

"Tie your handkerchiefs over your eyes and do exactly as I tell you!" she ordered.

Neither of us hesitated to obey her. Blindfolded, I allowed her to lead me, and Smith rested his hand upon my shoulder. In that order we proceeded, and came to stone steps, which we ascended.

"Keep to the wall on the left!" came a whisper. "There is danger on the right."

With my free hand I felt for and found the wall, and we pressed forward. The atmosphere of the place through which we were passing was steamy and loaded with an odor like that of exotic plant life. But a faint animal scent crept to my nostrils, too, and there was a subdued stir about me, infinitely suggestive—mysterious.

Now my feet sank in a soft carpet and a curtain brushed my shoulder. A gong sounded. We stopped.

The din of distant drumming came to my ears.

"Where in heaven's name are we?" hissed Smith in my ear. "That is a tom-tom!"

"Shh! Shh!"

The little hand grasping mine quivered nervously. We were near a door or a window, for a breath of perfume was wafted through the air; and it reminded me of my other meetings with the beautiful woman who was now leading us from the house of Fu-Manchu; who, with her own lips, had told me that she was his slave. Through the horrible phantasmagoria she flitted—a seductive vision, her piquant loveliness standing out richly in its black setting of murder and devilry. Not once, but a thousand times, I had tried to reason out the nature of the tie which bound her to the sinister doctor.

Silence fell.

"Quick! This way!"

Down a thickly carpeted stair we went. Our guide opened a door and led us along a passage. Another door was opened, and we were in the open air. But the girl never tarried, pulling me along a graveled path, with a fresh breeze blowing in my face, and along until, unmistakably, I stood upon the river bank. Now planking creaked to our tread, and, looking downward beneath the handkerchief, I saw the gleam of water beneath my feet.

"Be careful," I was warned, and found myself stepping into a narrow boat—a punt.

Nayland Smith followed and the girl pushed the punt off and poled out into the stream.

"Don't speak!" she directed.

My brain was fevered. I scarce knew if I dreamed and was awaking, or if the reality ended with my imprisonment in the clammy cellar, and this silent escape, blindfolded, upon the river, with a girl for our guide, who might have stepped out of the pages of "The Arabian Nights," were phantasy—the mockery of sleep.

Indeed, I began seriously to doubt if this stream whereon we floated, whose waters plashed and tinkled about us, was the Thames, the Tigris or the Styx.

The punt touched a bank.

"You will hear a clock strike in a few minutes," said the girl, with her soft, charming accent. "But I rely upon your honor not to remove the handkerchiefs until then. You owe me this."

"We do!" said Smith fervently.

I heard him scrambling to the bank and a moment later a soft hand was placed in mine, and I, too, was guided on to terra firma. Arrived on the bank, I still held the girl's hand, drawing her toward me.

"You must not go back," I whispered. "We will take care of you. You must not return to that place!"

"Let me go!" she said. "When once I asked you to take me from him, you spoke of police protection—that was your answer. Police protection! You would let them lock me up—imprison me—and make me betray him! For what? For what?" She wrenched herself free. "How little you understand me! Never mind. Perhaps one day you will know! Until the clock strikes!"

She was gone. I heard the creak of the punt—the drip of the water from the pole. Fainter it grew—and fainter.

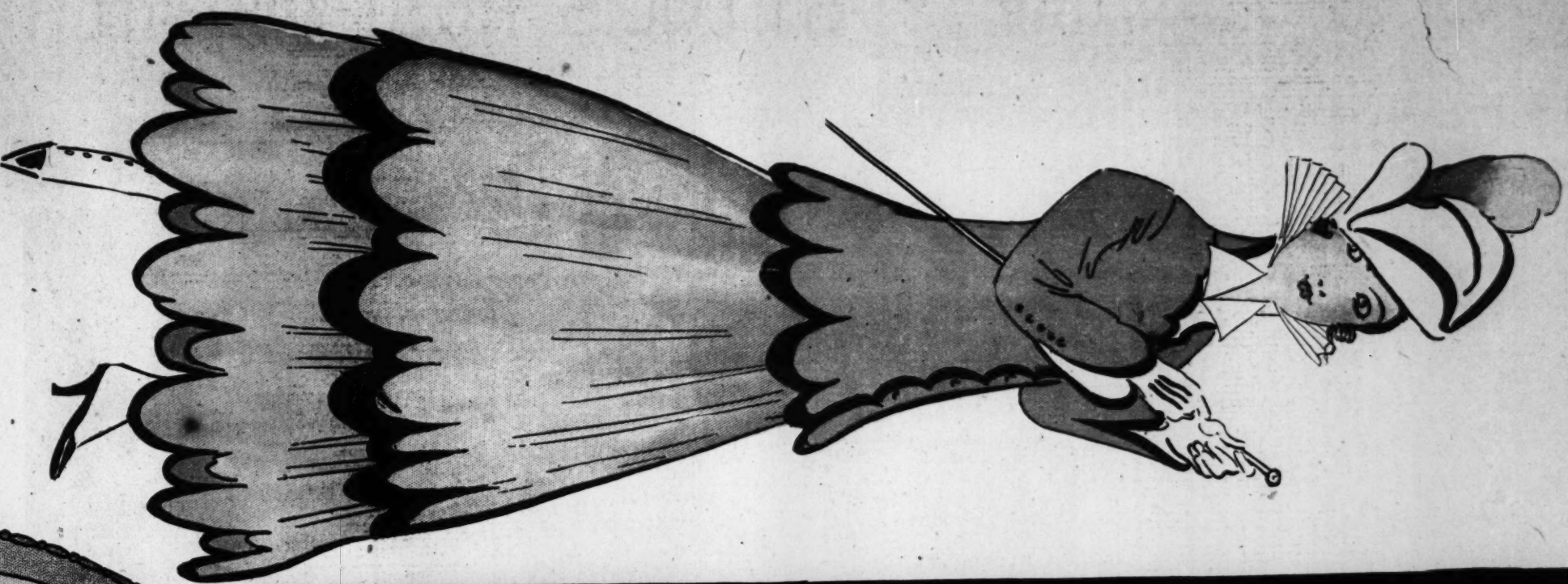
"What is her secret?" muttered Smith beside me. "Why does she cling to that monster?"

The distant sound died away entirely. A clock began to strike; it struck the half hour. In an instant my handkerchief was off and so was Smith's. We stood upon a towing path. Away to the left the moon shone upon the towers and battlements of an ancient fortress.

It was Windsor Castle!

"Half-past 10!" cried Smith. "Two hours to save Graham Guthrie!"

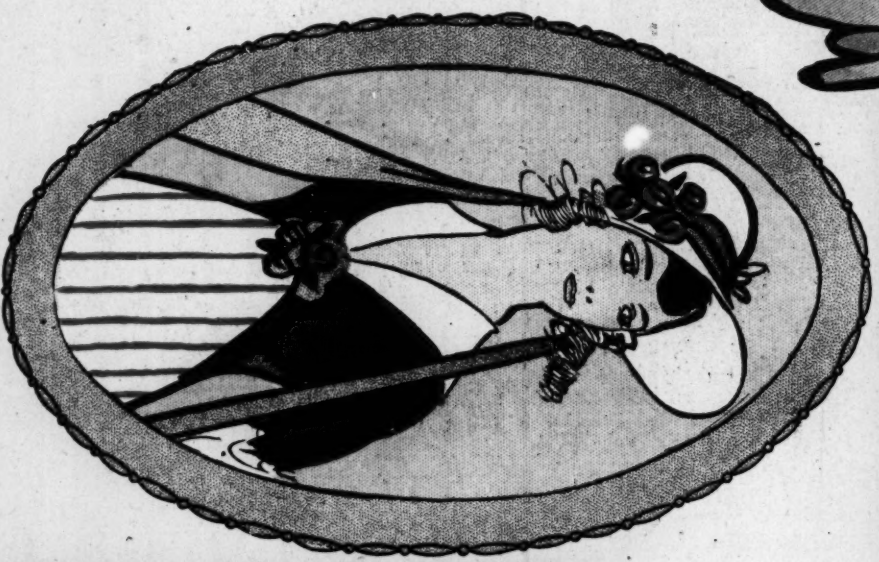
We had exactly 14 minutes in which to catch the last train to Waterloo; and we caught it. But I sank into a corner of the compartment in a state bordering



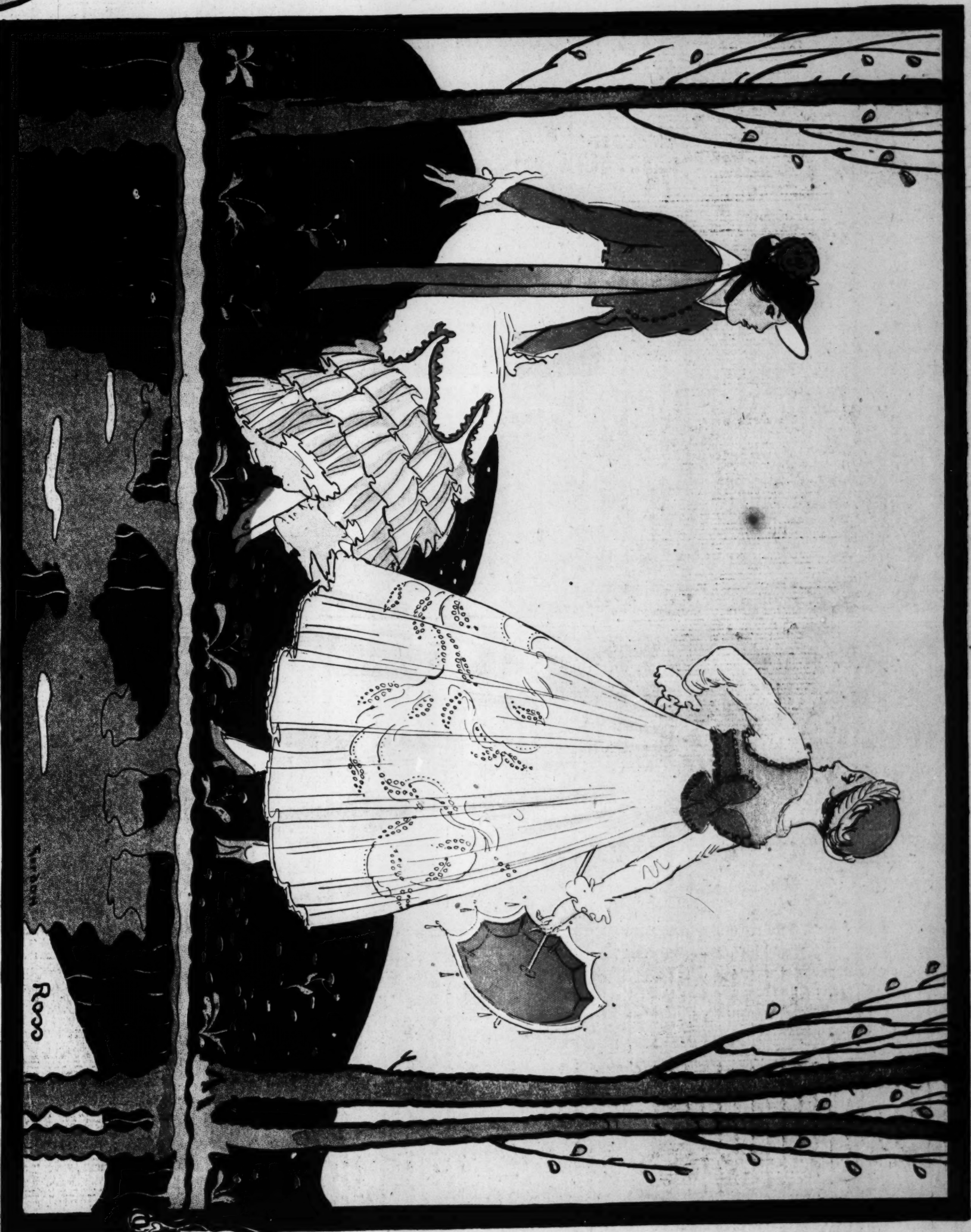
The tailored maid of Spring gives her hat a Tommy Atkins tilt, keeps her skirt well above her shoe tops, thrusts a cane under her arm, and gives every evidence of being as militant as her be-ruffled sister is demure.

WITH Paris distracted by the business of war and America striving for her place as a style centre, there is little chance of a standard for the fashions of spring. Scallops and flounces, military braids and buttons, near-hoops and Scotch kilts—all are on the market, vying for the favor of the early season shopper.

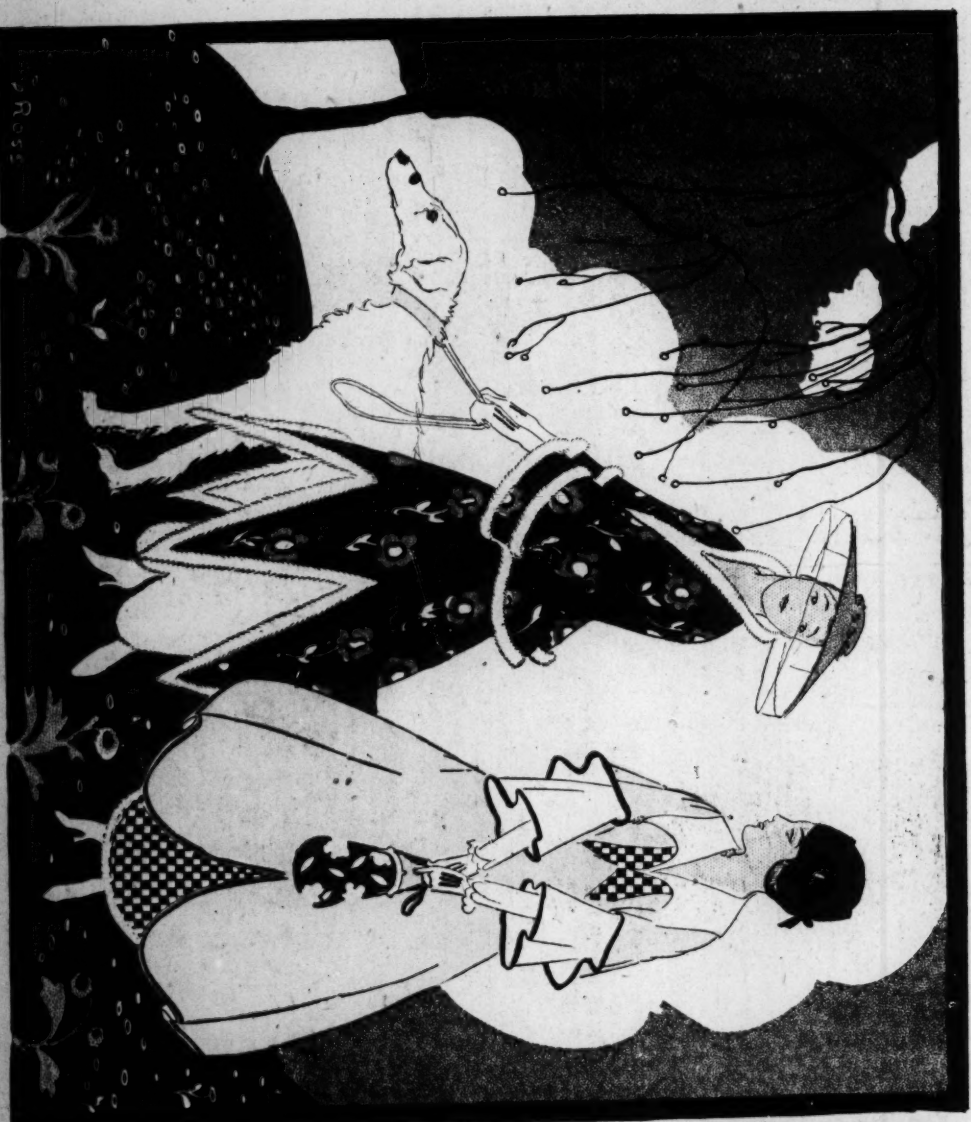
Only on one point is there evidence of agreement in the minds of designers. All seem decided to restore the full skirt. Yet, even here, there is a note of discord, largely due to a matter of materials. Some frocks are made in the old soft goods. Crepes, voiles and clinging silks are still in vogue, and the skirt which displays them, though ample in circumference, yet gives an effect of graceful fullness rather than of width. Only the more radical followers of fashion decrees have as yet definitely returned to the modes of last century and boldly adopted the sterner stuffs, which stand rigidly though prettily out from the figure. For these, the manufacturers are already catering. Hence the silk



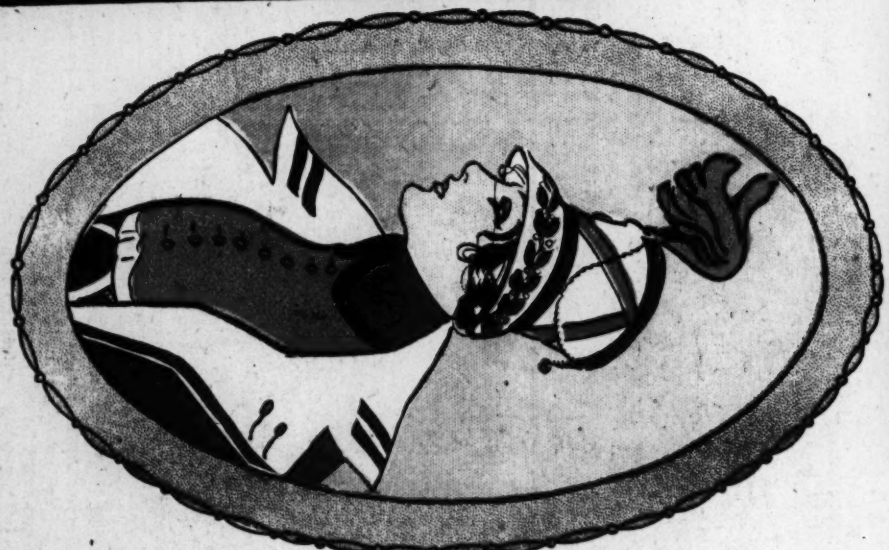
This is the poke-bonnet which unswerving followers of the new fashions are adopting as their spring millinery.



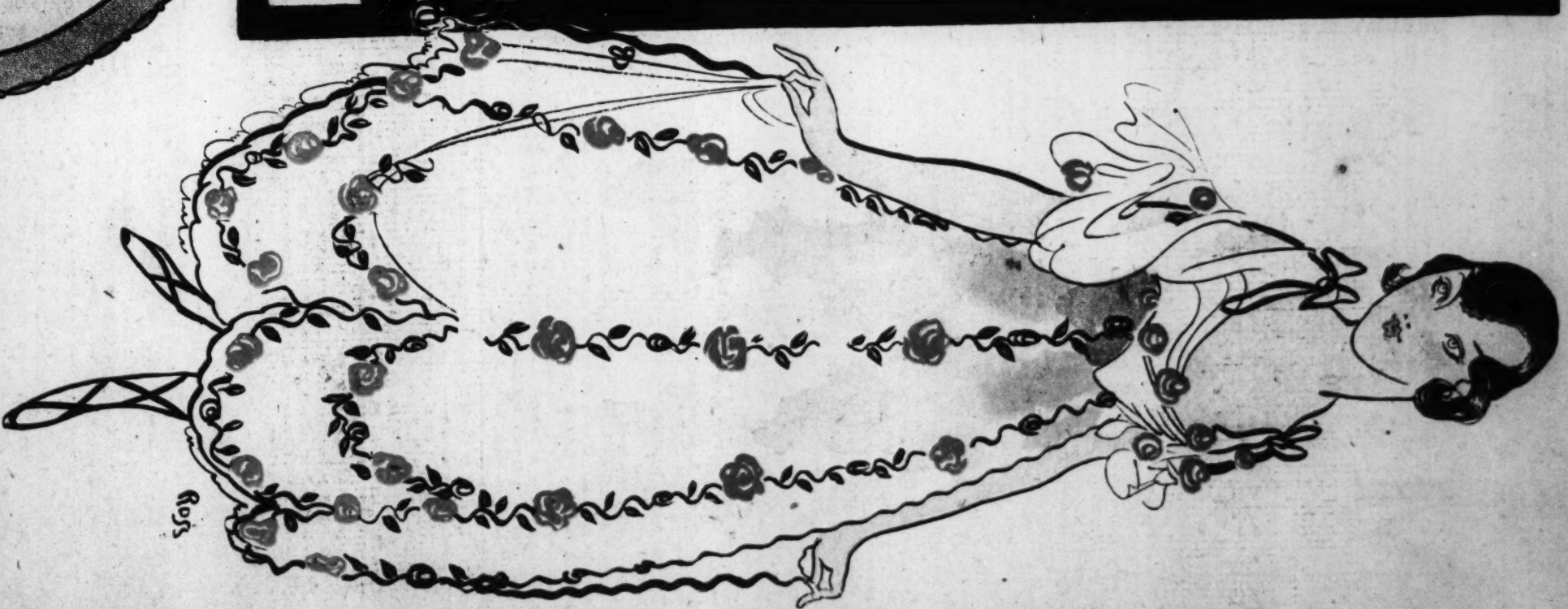
## How Fashion Heralds the Coming Season



Two elaborate street costumes which show the generous proportions of the latest styles in skirts.



A regimental drum, topped with an officer's plume, served as the inspiration for this startling little creation.



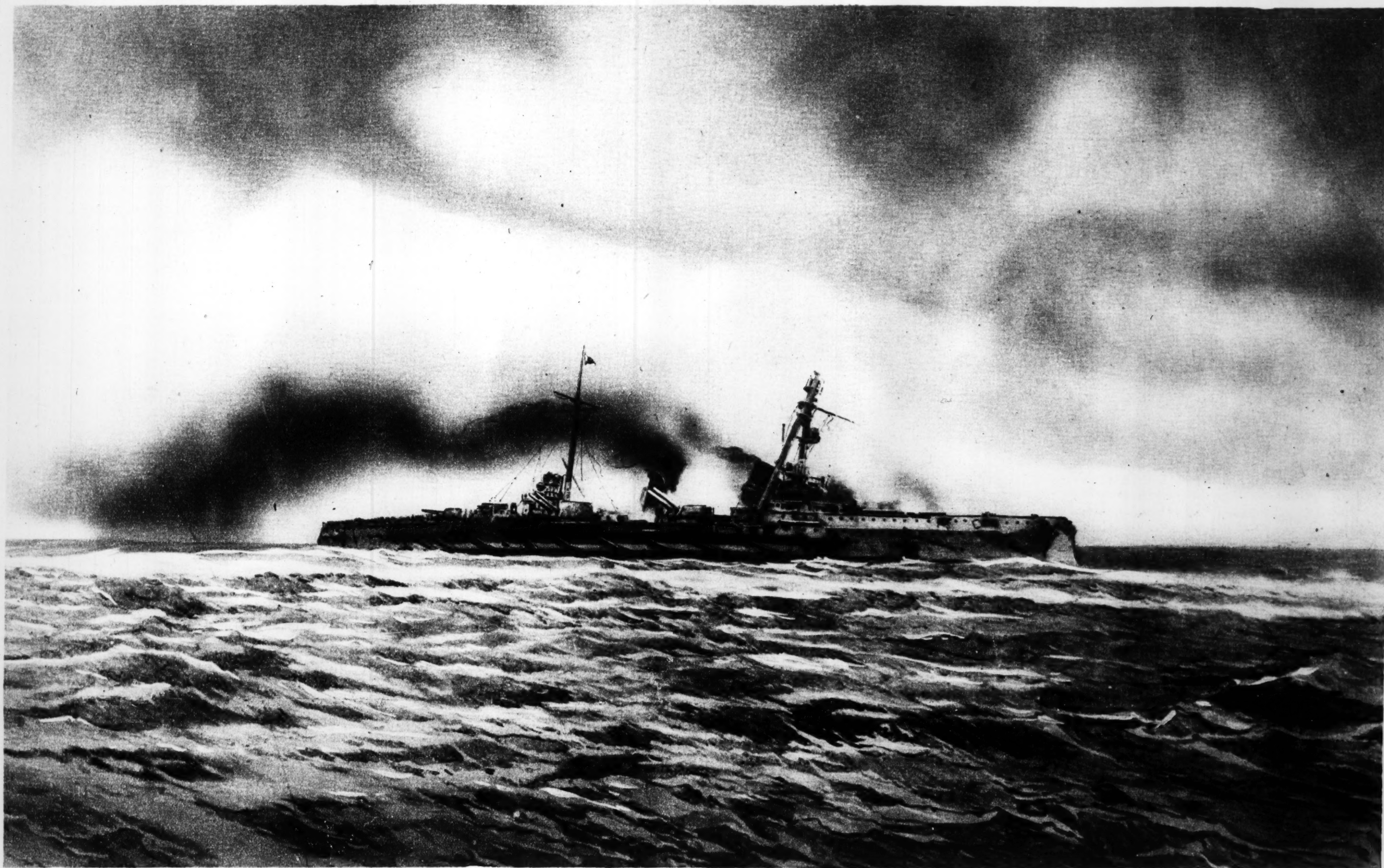
The bouffant frocks of the last century were evidently the model for this rose-trimmed frock, but its wearer lacks the courage of her convictions. Where her skirt should be outstanding and pert, she allows it to cling softly to her figure in graceful folds of shining tulle.

poplins, harder tulle, and heavier failies, which are now on view in the stores.

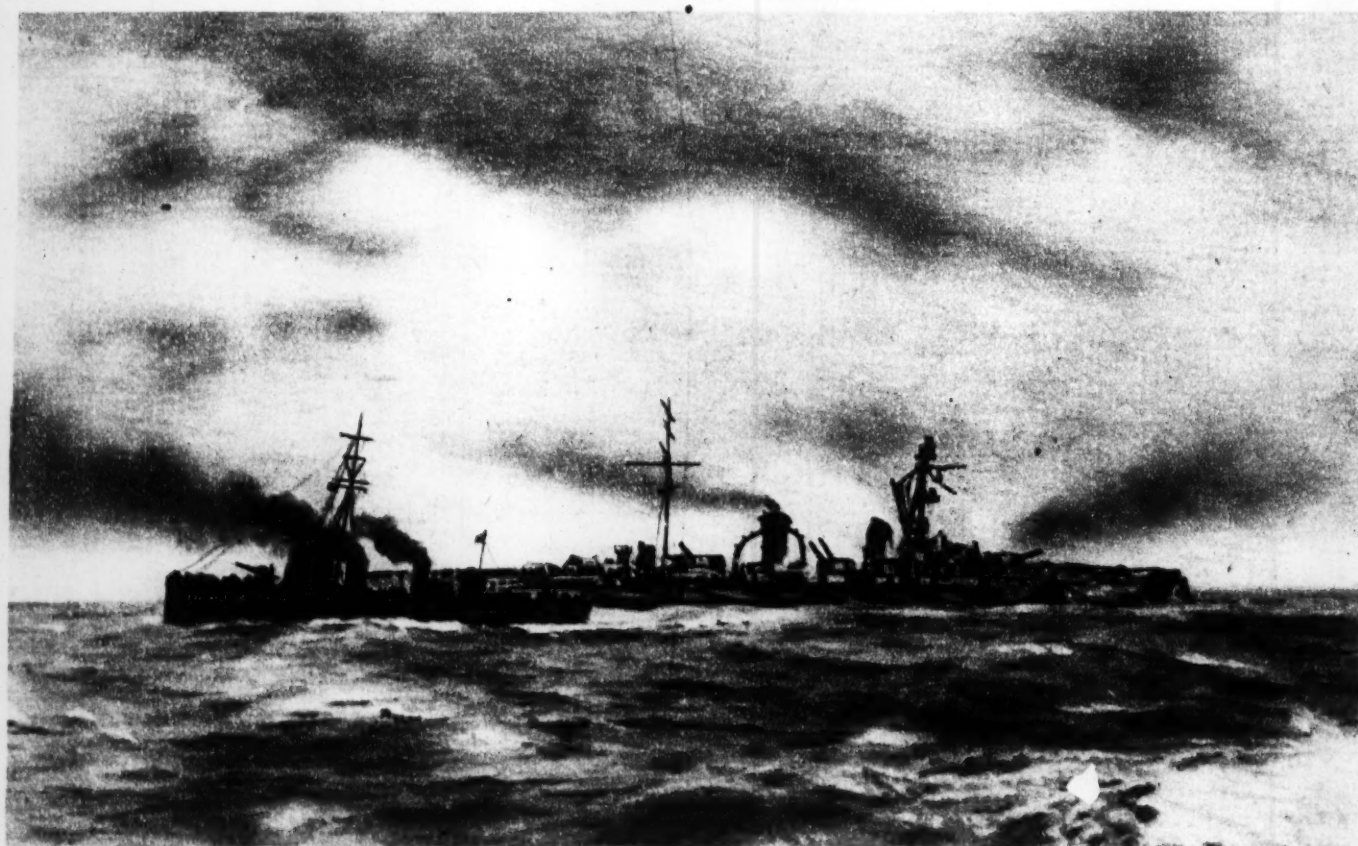
In millinery there is equal lack of unity. For some time Paris has shown little else than the broad-brimmed hat. This has been seen in New York, but so far only rarely. The smaller model seems to be the American favorite. Close-fitting and usually devoid of all tall trimming, it combines an air of business and militarism which is both chic and jaunty. But a rival is now in the field, subtle and all the more dangerous. It is the little poke-bonnet, with gracefully flowing ribbons and dainty clusters of flowers, eminently feminine and charmingly old-fashioned. Collars are to be high this season, declare the initiated. Many of them are. Still more are not. Not everybody can becomingly wear the close-fitting ruffle at the throat or the still more uncomfortable military "chocker." For such there is the pretty alternative of a velvet band, or an up-standing collar which comes but half way around, giving plenty opportunity for a display of white throat in front.



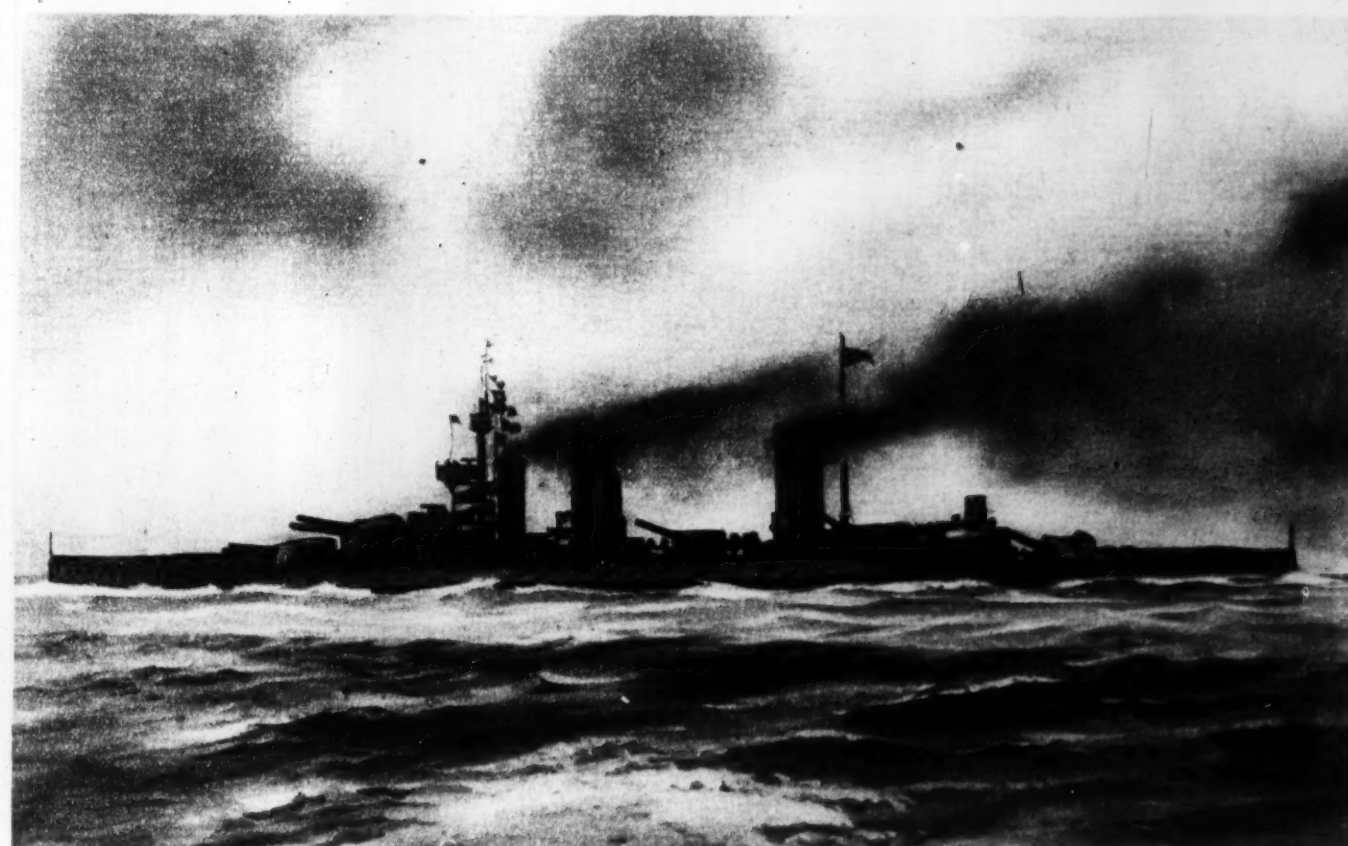
THE SINKING OF THE GERMAN ARMORED CRUISER "BLÜCHER" IN THE BATTLE OF THE NORTH SEA



The battered and burning cruiser "Blücher", photographed by a British naval officer.  
Note the fallen mast and funnel and the elevation of the big guns.



The "Blücher" as she appeared just before she heeled over and sank. A British destroyer is standing by rescuing the survivors. According to the British Admiralty more than 123 officers and men were saved.



H.M.S. Lion going into action. This was Admiral Beatty's flag-ship. She was badly damaged By German fire and had to be towed into port.

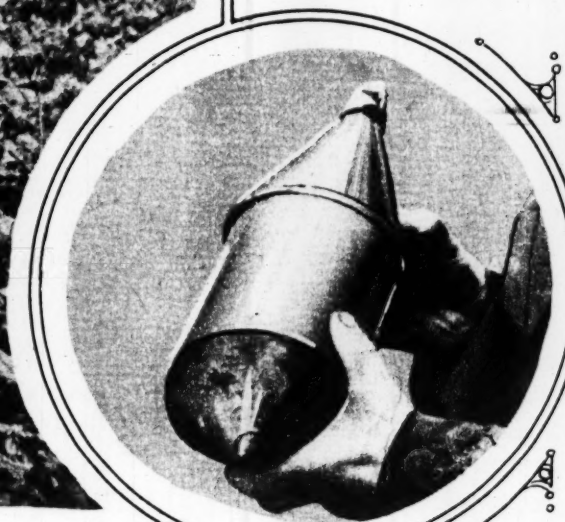


French soldiers supporting wounded Corporal to field ambulance, after administering first aid in the trenches.

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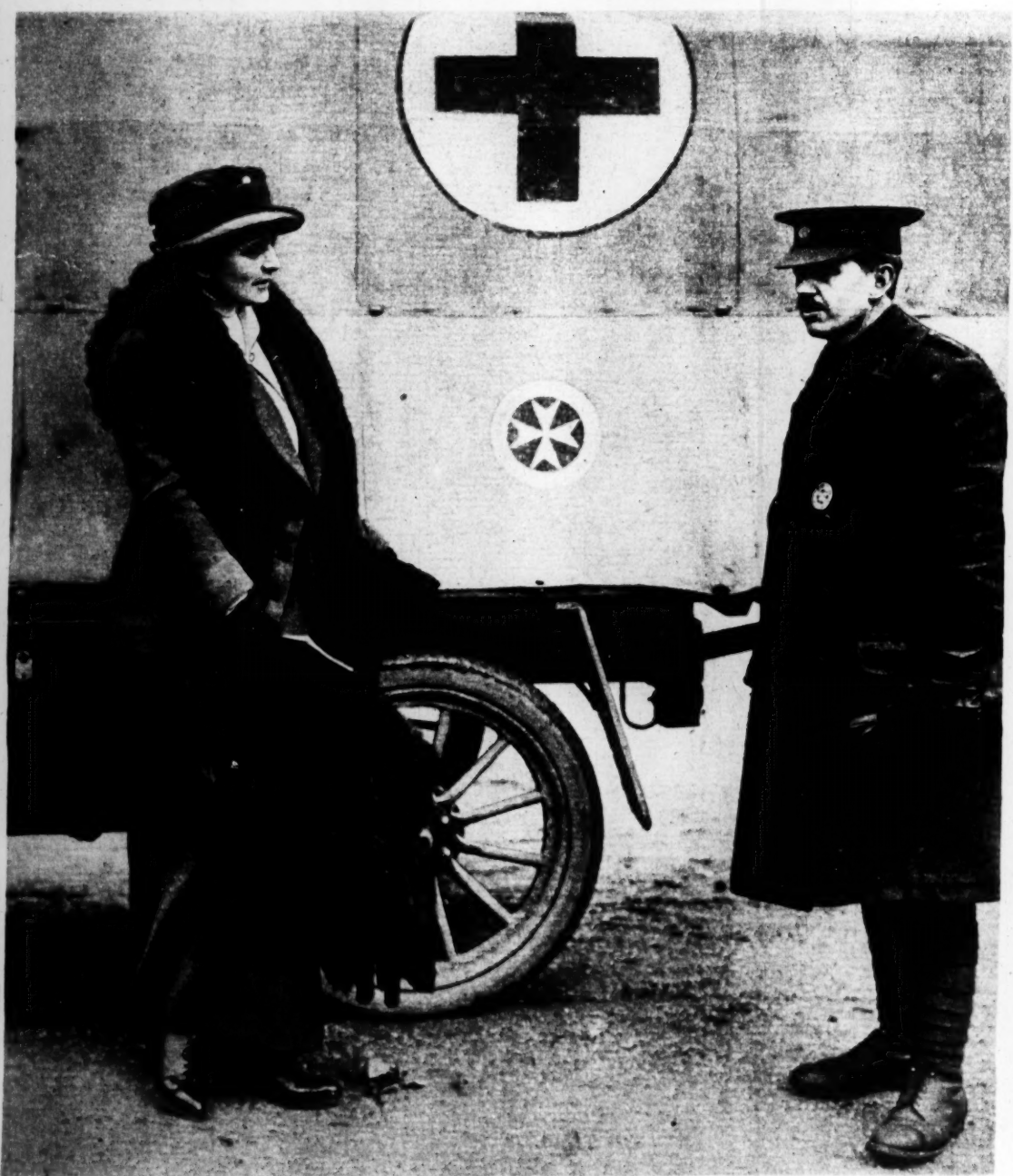
English captives helping with the farm work in German fields.



Type of aerial bomb dropped by Zeppelins at King's Lynn, England.



Sleigh ambulances used by Germans in snow-bound Poland.



Maxine Elliott in Flanders. She has outfitted a barge on the Yser Canal to distribute food and clothing among the destitute.

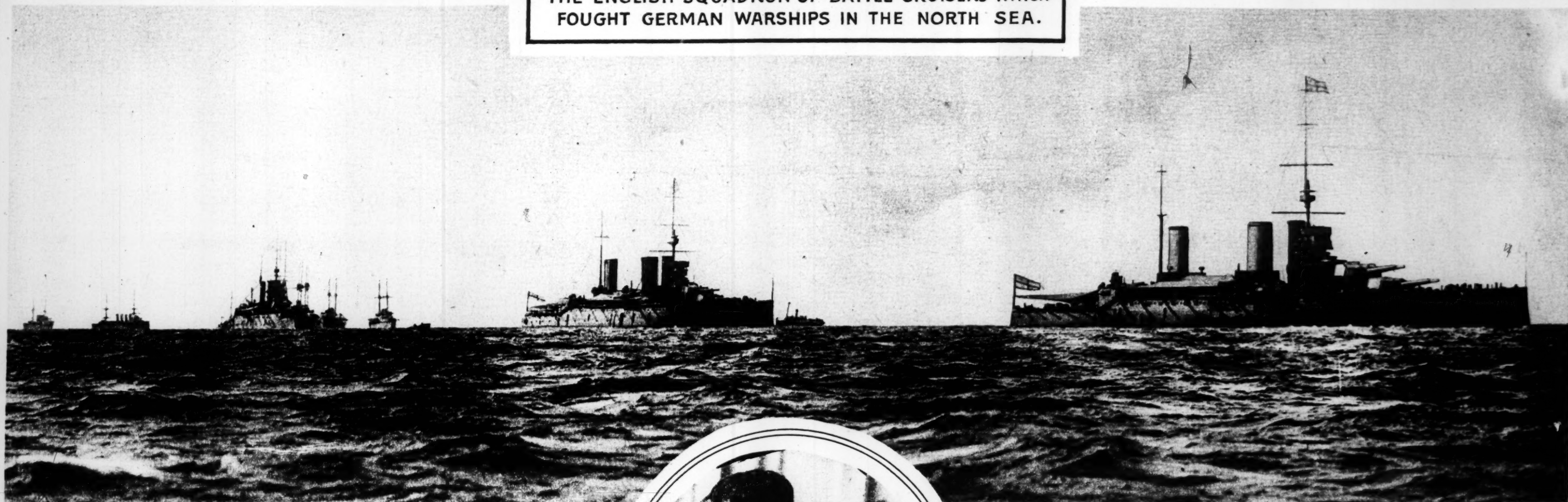
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Havoc wrought by Zeppelin raiders at King's Lynn, England.

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THE ENGLISH SQUADRON OF BATTLE CRUISERS WHICH FOUGHT GERMAN WARSHIPS IN THE NORTH SEA.



This photograph shows them almost in the formation they had when they sur-  
engaged them in what was the first real conflict between modern vessels of great  
Queen Mary, the Princess Royal and the New Zealand.

prised a number of German vessels on their way to raid the English coast and  
speed and huge armament. In the lead is the Lion, followed by the  
The second cruiser squadron is seen in the distance.



Loaves of German war bread at Lowicz  
awaiting shipment to commissary.



The Kaiser's only daughter, Victoria Louise,  
and her first born, named after his father,  
Prince Ernst August of Cumberland.



Prince August Wilhelm, the  
Kaiser's fourth son, and his  
only child, Alexander Ferdinand.



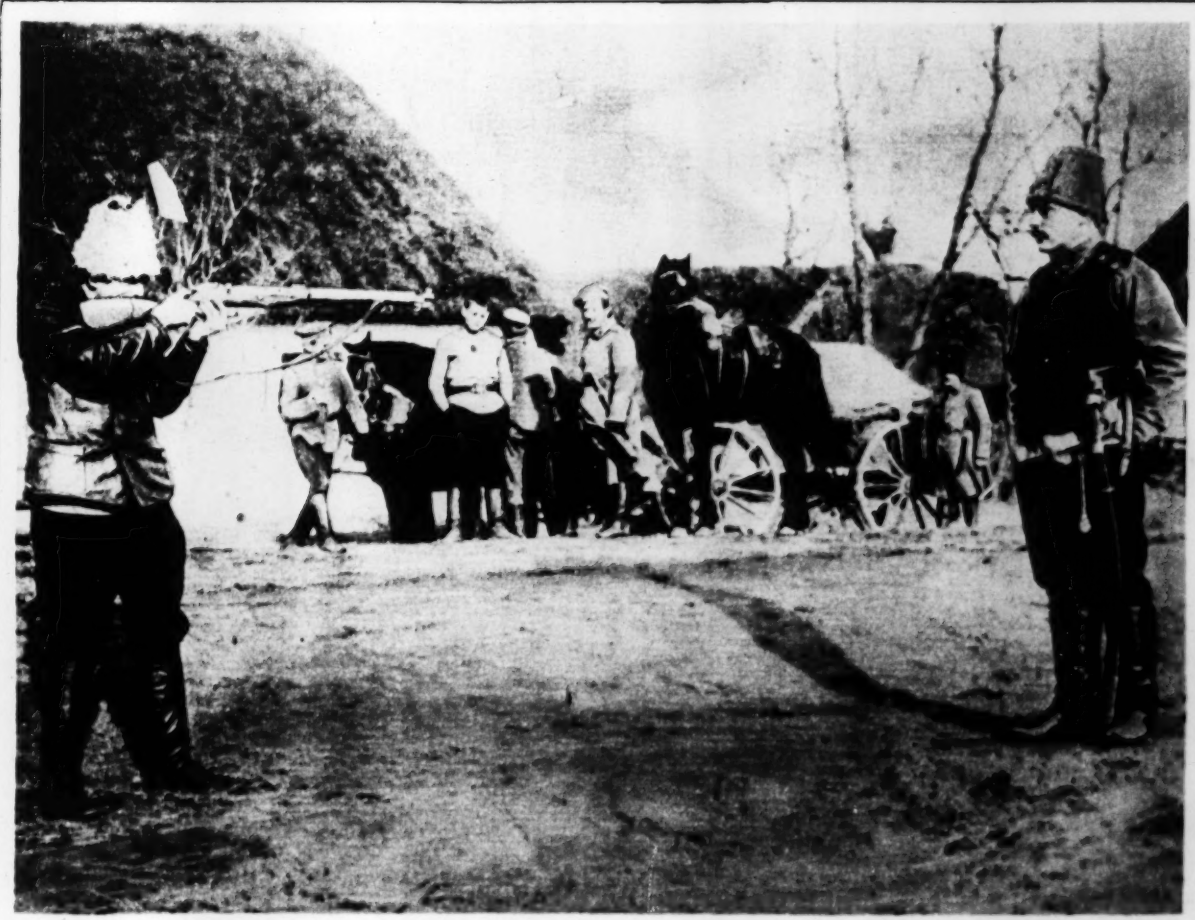
Wounded English soldiers, at Brighton, on the firing  
line again— with snow balls.



Russian prisoners collecting captured ammunition  
for shipment to Germany.



The Kaiser's grandson, Prince  
Alexander Ferdinand, on his  
second birthday last December.



Russian officers testing a bullet proof  
waist coat on Cossacks.



An impromptu dance on the veranda. Mrs. Hamilton Wilkes Cary, New York, fox-trotting. Mrs. Guy Thomas on the rail.

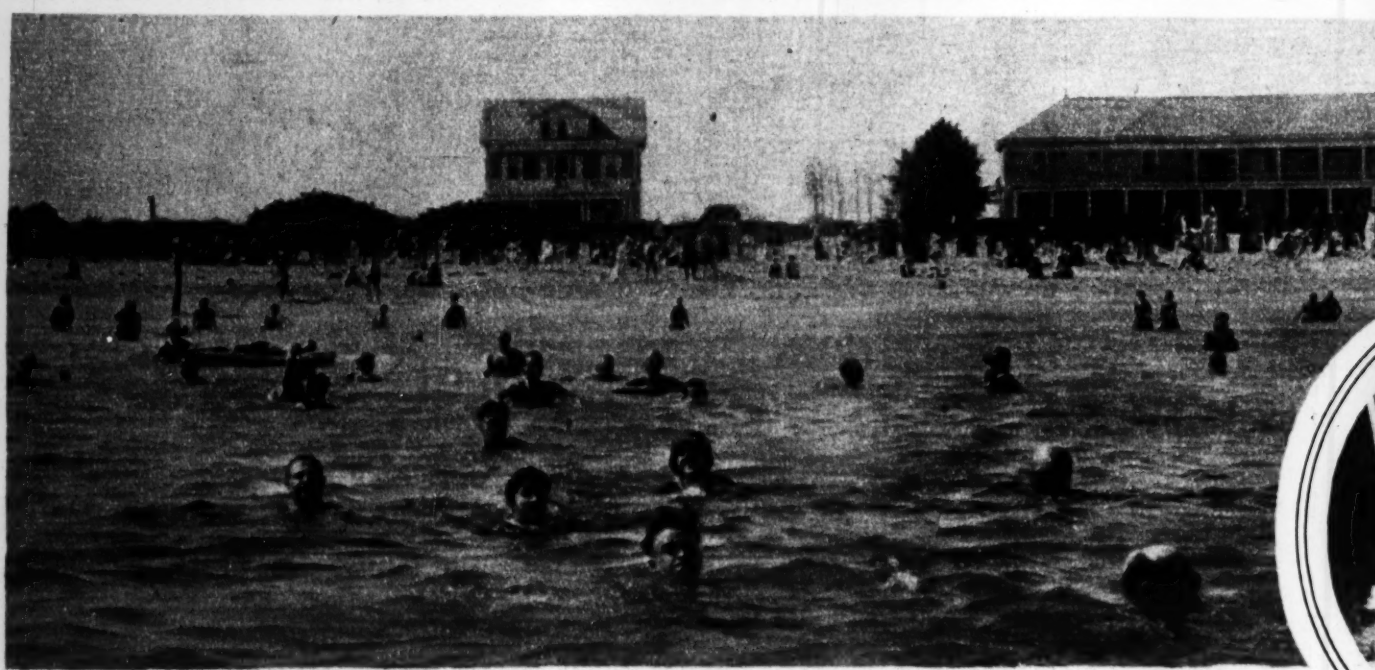


Fishing from a pier—Mrs. Taylor Morse of New York City.

Off for a day's sport with rod and reel—Mr. and Mrs. John S. Phipps of New York.

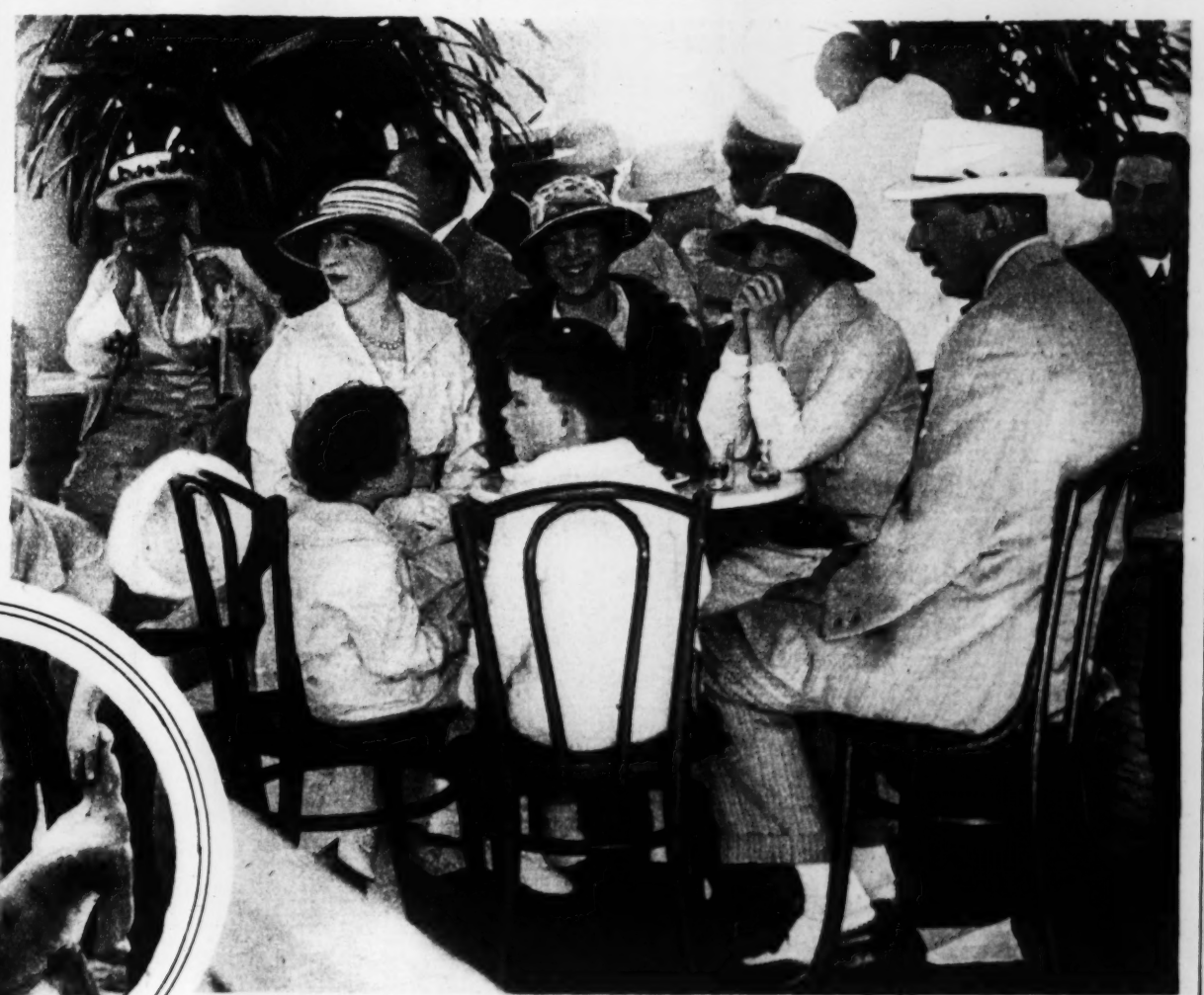
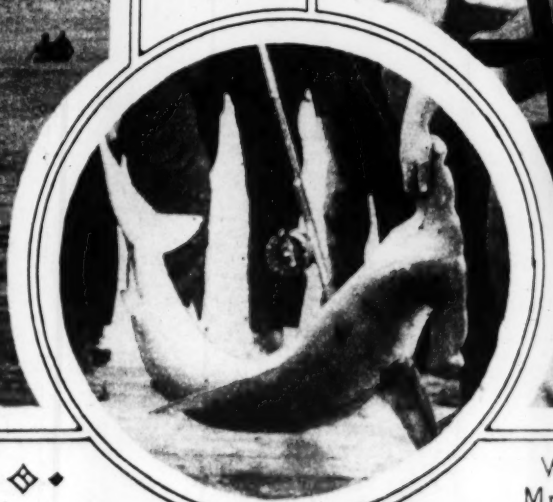


—♦— An early morning dip. —♦—



General view of Casino and beach.

♦♦♦  
First hammer head shark caught this year by Charles C. Carter of Virginia.



Watching the dancers—Left to right at table, Mrs. Edward B. McLean, Mrs. Reginald Shaw of Boston, Mrs. Quincy Shaw, 2nd, Edward B. McLean.



# FUNNY

SECTION OF  
ST. LOUIS POST-DISPATCH

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# SIDE

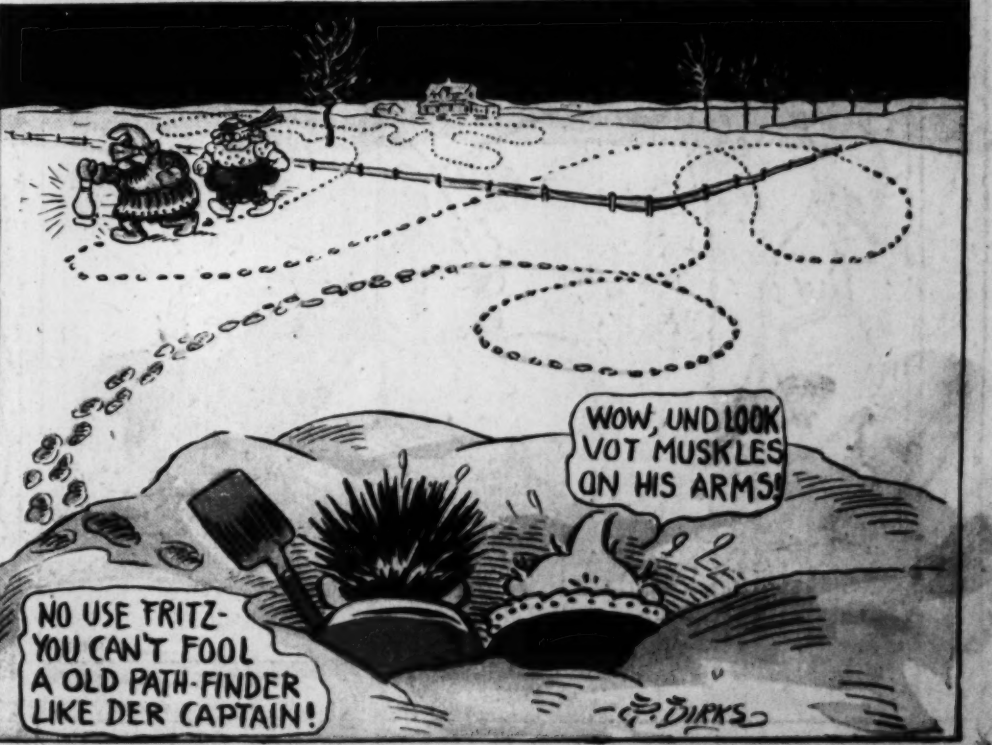
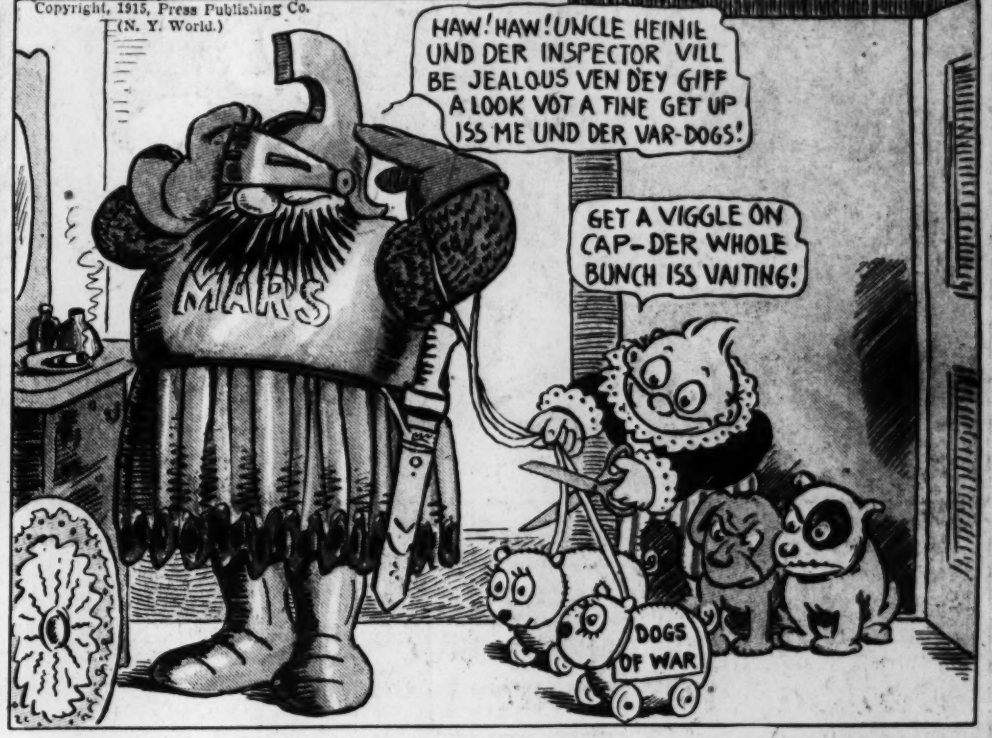


SUNDAY  
FEB 28  
1915

## Masquerades, Dots der Stuff



By R. Dirks *Originator of the Katzenjammer Kids*



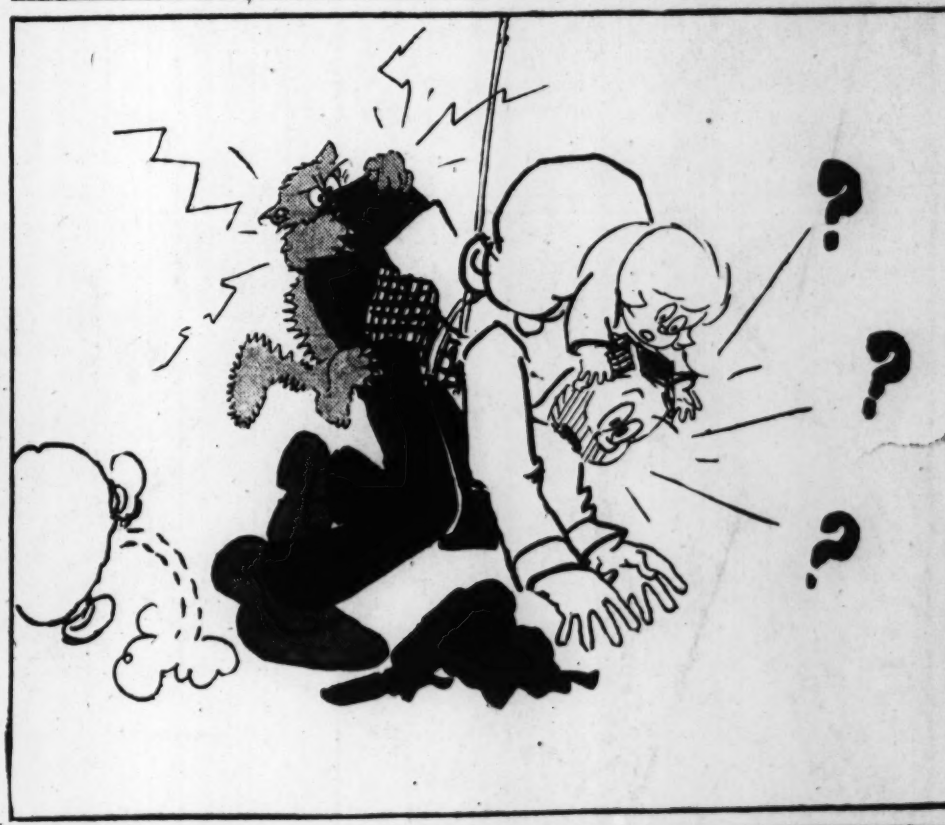
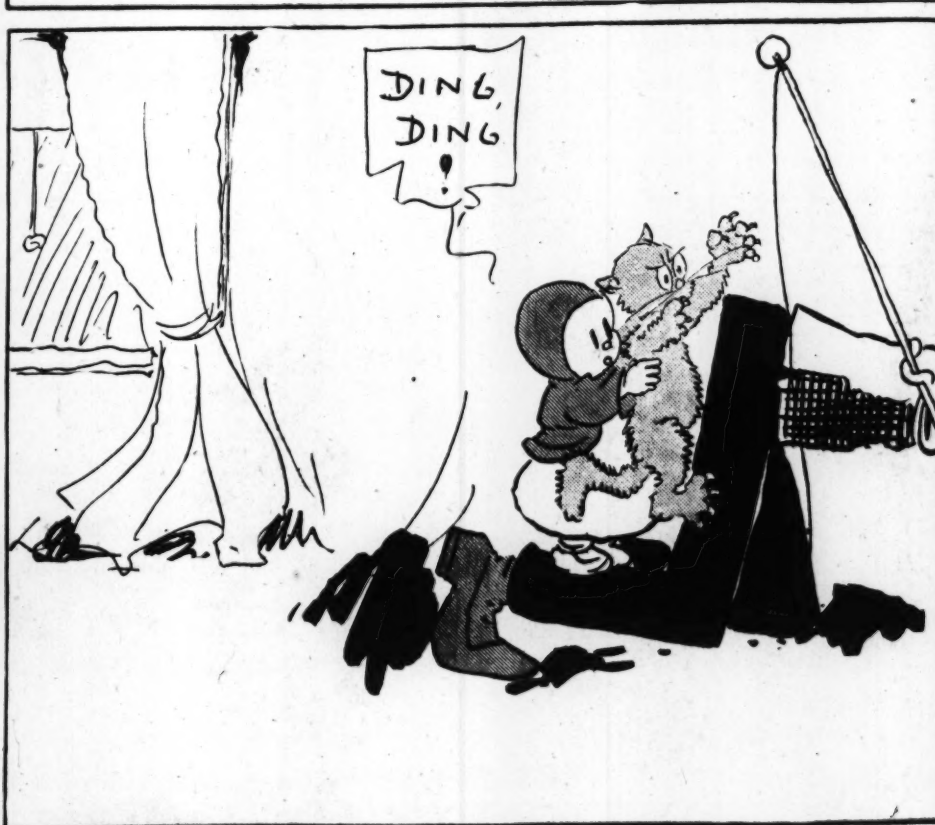
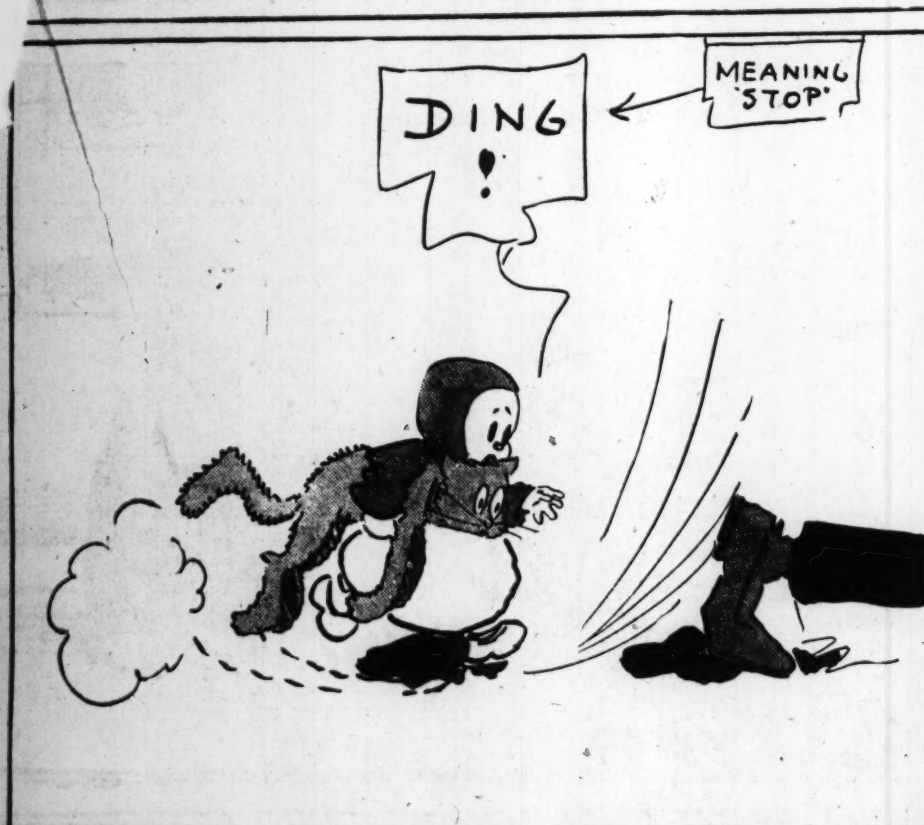
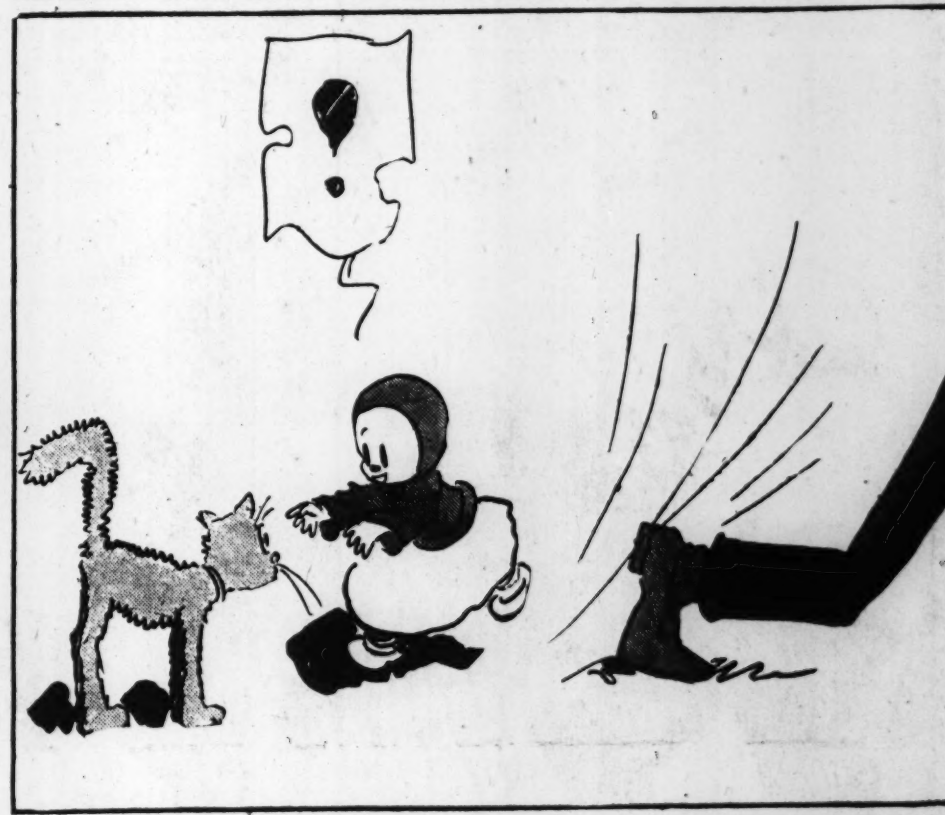
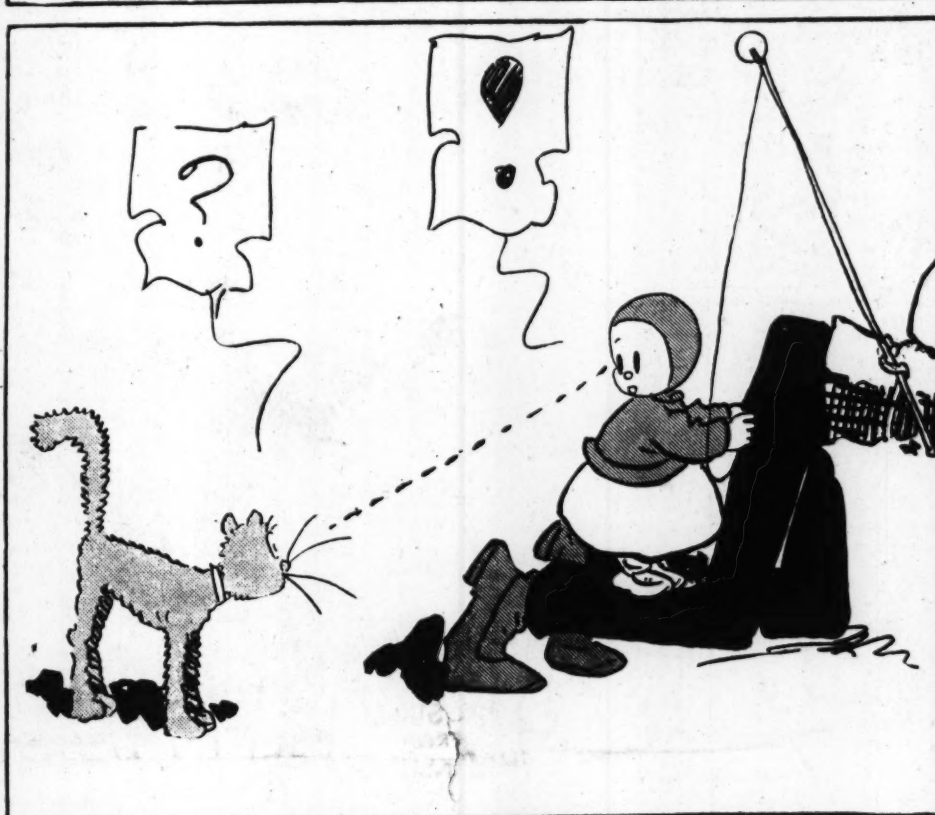
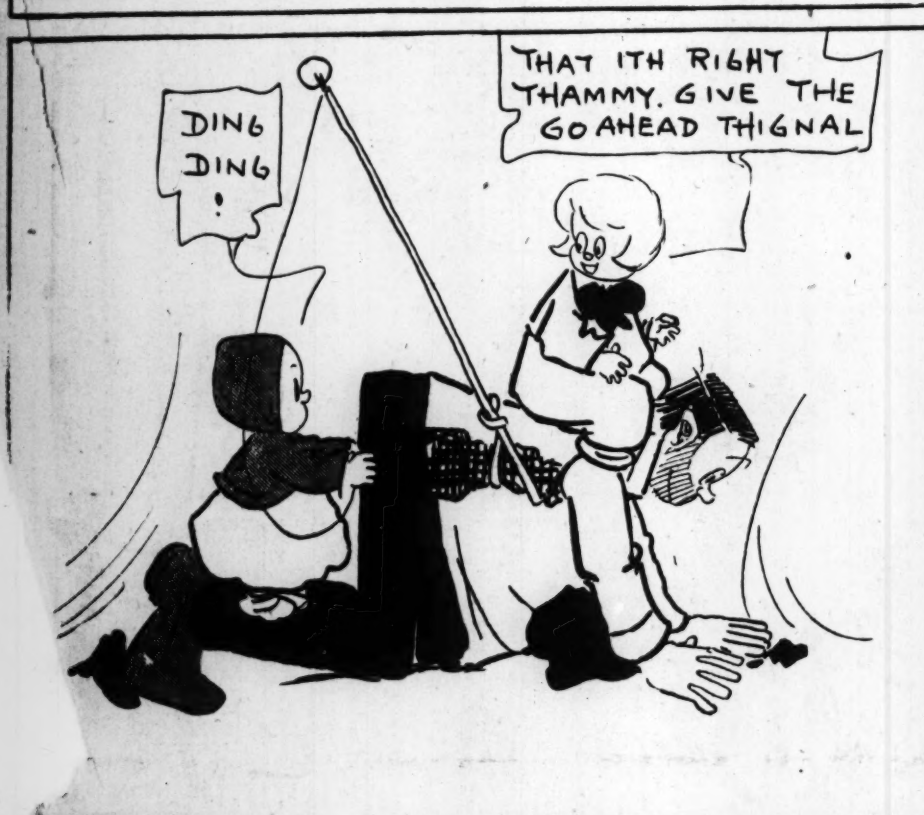
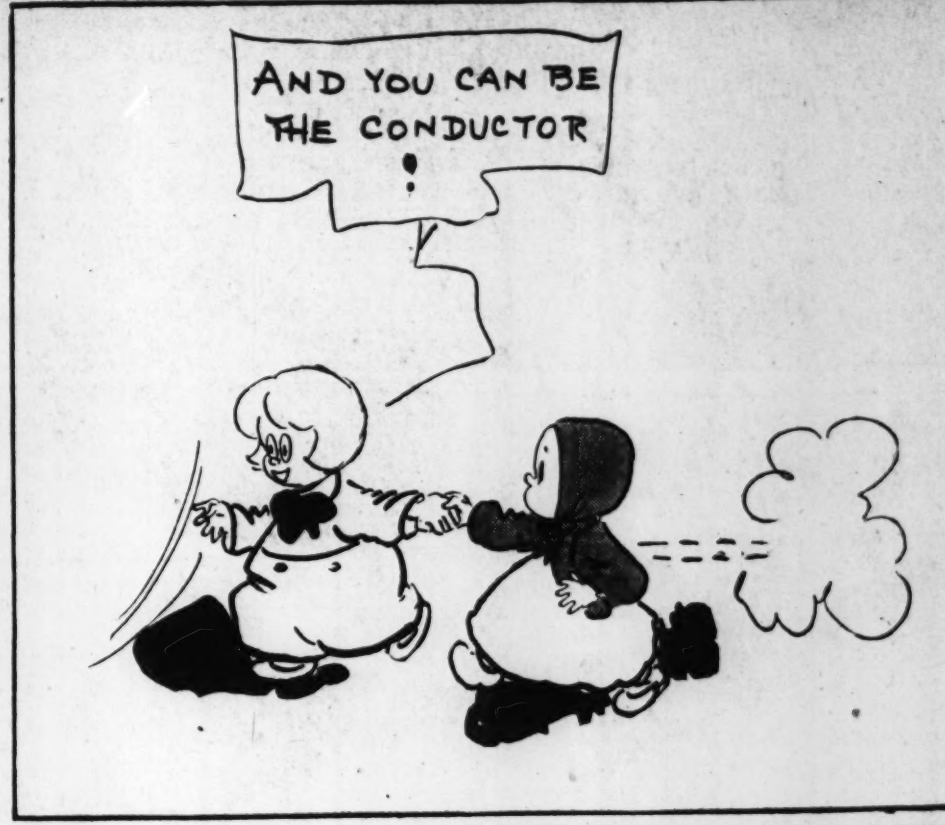
## Hawkshaw the Detective

## He Writes a Prescription





# Nippy's Pop Doesn't Want to Be a Trolley Car Any More



# Lady Bountiful

Her Little Friends Give Her a Rousing Welcome Home  
By Gene Carr

